THE LEATHERNECK

June, 1935 Single Copy, 25c

AND NEVER LOST OUR NERVE

The Advance on Bois de Belleau, June, 1918

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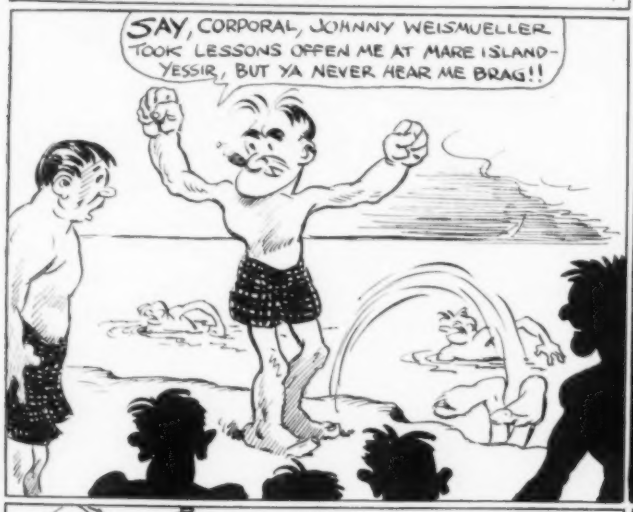
GR-R-R-R-R-R
SGT.
SHORTY
JEEPS
AT PARRIS ISLAND

JIGGER
THERE'S ONLY TWO PLACES HOTTER THAN TH' ISLAND, AN' NEITHER ONE IS HALF AS HOT; YESSIR!
THE OASIS
TO THE DOCKS
NO FISHING
BARBECUE GROUNDS
BE CAREFUL OF DUCK HUNTERS
BEWARE OF SHARKS
HAPPY SAND FLEA

SWIM? SAY I'M TH' TOP NAME IN A CHAIN LETTER, KID, WHEN IT COMES TO THAT
THAT'SO, SARGE? GOSH, I NEVER KNEW THAT-A SHARK, EH?


SAY, CORPORAL, JOHNNY WEISMUELLER TOOK LESSONS OFFEN ME AT MARE ISLAND- YESSIR, BUT YA NEVER HEAR ME BRAG!!

UP POPS TH' "WORKS"
WELL!
HOWZAT?

SARGEANT, I HEARD YOUR CONVERSATION; YOU'RE JUST THE MAN I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR AT THIS POST- I WANT YOU TO TEACH ME!!
SIR?

FINE, SERGEANT!! TEACH ME HOW TO FLOAT - TAKE YOUR TIME I'VE ALL DAY!!
VERY SOTTO
DON'T BRAG, SARG.!
TOM DOERER

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The LEATHERNECK

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Cover Designed by D. L. DICKSON

Flag Day

WHICH is the right hand side of the American flag? When is it proper to fly the flag upside down? Must the flag be taken in at night? How about sending soiled flags to the laundry?

These and numerous other queries concerning Old Glory and its proper display which the approach of Flag Day has stirred up are answered for the benefit of a perplexed public in an "outline of flag etiquette," by 1st Lt. A. J. Hart, U.S.A.

The "outline" is a code of flag ethics based on good taste and certain fundamental rules or heraldry and is designed to meet the evident desire on the part of the general public to fittingly show its respect for the American flag through approved methods of display. The code is merely suggestive, however, as the Army is without authority to prescribe rules for observance by the public, Lieutenant Hart explained.

Most of the apparently intricate questions of order of precedence, the Army code says, are easily answered when it is recalled that the flag represents the living country, it being itself considered a living thing. As such it takes precedence over all other flags, standards, and emblems.

Next to order of precedence, the greatest source of confusion to the public is the designation of right and left sides of the flag. This follows heraldic practice. In heraldry the right arm is the sword arm, and therefore the point of danger. Hence it is also the place of honor. As the starry field is the flag's honor point, the staff edge of the flag is always designated as the flag's right. A simple rule is that the heraldic right of a properly displayed flag is always the observer's left.

Here is the Army's outline of flag etiquette:

There are only two ways to display the American flag properly. One is to fly the flag freely unfurled from a staff. The other is to hang the flag flat, with its full horizontal or vertical length falling evenly.

When hung on the wall the flag should be hung either horizontally or vertically, with the starry field at the top and to the heraldic right, which, be it remembered, is the observer's left.

At crossed staffs with another flag, the American flag should be on the observer's left, with its staff in front of the staff of the other flag.

In a cluster of flags, Old Glory should be in the center or the highest point of the group.

When carried in a procession, the American flag should be either on the marching right of all other flags, or if there is a line of flags, the National flag should be in front of the center of that line.

On a staff projecting from a window, the American flag may be hung either horizontally or at an angle, with the starry field drawn clear to the truck, as the peak of the staff is called.

Suspended between two rows of buildings so as to hang over the middle of a street, the flag should be hung vertically with the starry field to the north in east-and-west streets and to the east in north-and-south streets.

Whether indoors or out, the flag should never be festooned over doorways or arches, tied in a bow-knot, or fashioned into a rosette or draping. For these purposes bunting of the national colors is more appropriate, and since the starry field is the honor point, the bunting should be arranged with the blue uppermost.

On a speaker's platform the flag, if not flown from a staff, should be displayed flat and placed above and behind the speaker. If on a staff it should have the position of honor, at the heraldic right, or observer's left.

When other flags are flown from the same staff, the American flag is always at the peak. When flown from other staffs, the National flag is hoisted first and lowered last.

When flags of two or more nations are displayed, they should be flown from separate staffs and all flags should be approximately the same size. International usage forbids the display of the flag of one nation over that of another in time of peace.

With several staffs in use, the American flag should be flown from the staff on the extreme heraldic right, or observer's left.

In hoisting, the American flag should be run up briskly. It should be lowered slowly and ceremoniously.

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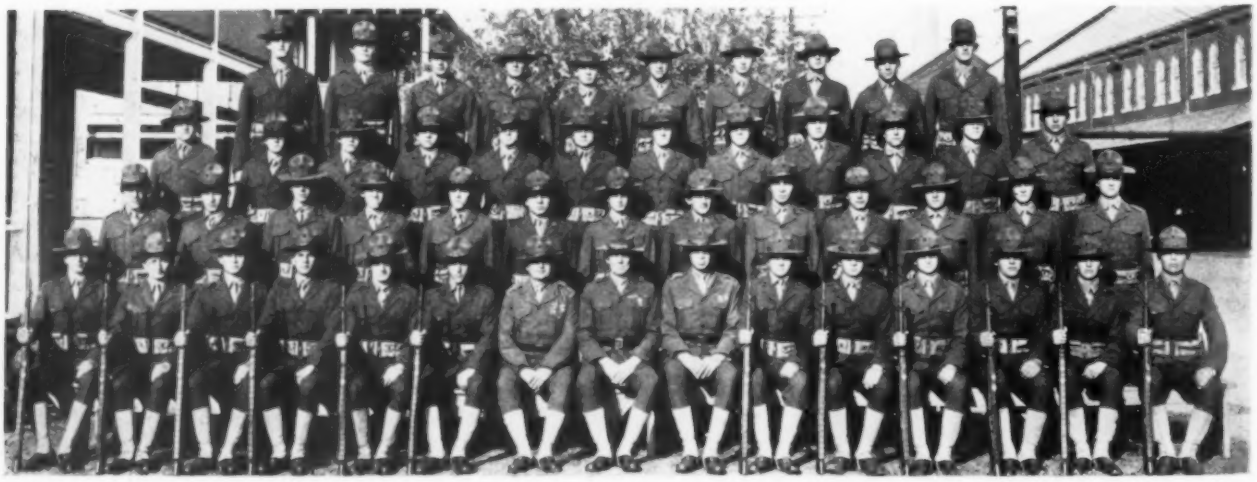
PICTORIAL FLASHES FROM HERE AND THERE

Fourth Platoon, San Diego. Instructed by Sergeant Karynaske and Corporals Noe and McGrew (See Page 26)

The Confederate Line Charging Chancellorsville Hill (See Page 33)

Brig.-Generals L. Mc. Little and T. Holcomb greet each other at the Basic School Graduation Exercises, Philadelphia (See Page 33)



Platoon 4, Parris Island. Instructed by Sgts. F. Osborn, F. Murray and T. Heavner (See Page 28)

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WITH THE U. S. MARINES ON THE MARCH TO PEKING, CHINA—1900

BY JAMES A. BEVAN

GREAT excitement prevailed in the European Concession at Tientsin the latter part of July, 1900. The allied armies were preparing to start on the long hike to Peking, as the taking of the old city of Tientsin had removed all obstacles and the road was open.

The streets of Tientsin had probably never been the stage for a more colorful or stranger scene. The armies of all nations mingled together. Standing out from the rest were the little Japs looking very business like with their European uniforms and splendid equipment and then also the French, Italians, Austrians, Russians and the Welsh Fusiliers with their ribbons hanging from the backs of their caps. The comradeship formed during the China campaign between the Welsh Fusiliers and the United States Marines has endured to the present. A few years ago one of our great musicians wrote a march dedicating it to the comradeship existing between these two organizations. An officer of the United States Marines was commissioned to deliver the music to the Welsh Regiment, stationed in England or Wales, which was done with great ceremony and parade thereby cementing the friendship established on the battlefield in North China in the year 1900.

James A. Bevan

But let's get back to Tientsin. Along with the European troops were the Bengal Lancers. They were mounted troops and a brave showing they made coming down the street at a smart trot with their lances at the carry and pennants flying, and also the Sikhs from India, all tall chaps of six feet with their high turbans and uniforms. The Gunga Dins, who were water carriers for the British troops from India, were dressed as Kipling describes them in his poem "Gunga Din." "The uniform 'e wore was nothin' much before, an' rather less than 'arf o' that be'ind."

I had always thought that the Scotch had the edge when it came to playing the Bag-pipes, but these Sikhs had a drum and Bag-pipe band which was the best I have ever seen or heard. The men were all six feet tall, except the bass drummer and he was much taller. So with the great drum and his great height he sure was an eyefull as the band swung along the Bund playing some stirring march.

There was a lot of visiting back and forth between our troops and the Europeans and it was a common sight to see an American Marine or soldier coming down the street with a Tommy Atkins. The Americans were always welcome at all camps and as man to man I can truthfully say that we stacked up fine in comparison with the other troops.

The expedition was unique in several ways. First, all

partaking were of regular troops. Second, it was the first time the United States of America had allied herself with other nations against a common enemy. One might have called it the first world war. Inland operations were a tough assignment for the old Marine Corps. We were about to start a march through a hostile country where nearly every mile was bitterly contested by the Imperial Army of China and the Boxers. We were seven thousand miles from home. Our base was the U. S. Fleet outside the bar in Taku Harbor and so when we reached Peking we were approximately one hundred and fifty miles from our main base of supplies.

General Adna R. Chaffee was in command of all American troops. I believe it was he who prevailed on the allied command to start for Peking and not wait any longer. Runners were arriving daily from the imprisoned Europeans and Americans with messages urging us to hurry as it was impossible to hold out much longer. Small detachments of Marines and Bluejackets from the allied fleet with nearly all the white people including the ambassadors and representatives of all nations with their families were beseiged in the British Legation. Surrounded by a horde of fanatic Chinese, the people in the Legation were in a desperate plight for they had very little to eat, water was becoming scarce and ammunition was running low. These conditions made it imperative that the allied column make haste and get there as soon as possible.

The women fashioned sand bags from priceless fabrics

So the high command decided to start and on the 4th of August, 1900, under a blazing sun the long column started in the following order: Japs, English, Russians, Americans, with the French, Italians and Austrians bringing up the rear. So far there were no Germans. In this order, we strung out and marched through the old city of Tientsin which we had captured about a month before. We followed the left bank of the Pei Ho river. The dust was thick. It raised in clouds filling our eyes, noses and throats. Our uniforms soon were wet with sweat, and the dust covering our clothes and equipment became mud. The Chinese were just ahead of us. In the afternoon we heard firing up ahead, but the Japs took care of it.

We went into camp at Piet Sang. That was the first and last camp where there was any resemblance to military order as far as shelter tents were concerned. On the second day, August 5th, we broke camp early. After coffee and hardtack each morning, we were issued our daily ration which we carried in our haversack.

When we left Tientsin we carried the old time blanket roll with blanket, shelter half and poles, poncho, extra shoes, underwear and uniform. The going was tough, with the heat, no water and the everlasting dust that the boys began to throw things away and all along the trail were scattered blankets, shelter halves, underwear, uniforms, shoes, etc. Most of us hung on to our ponchos, haversack, canteen, rifle, ammunition belt and bayonet, but even these seemed to weigh a ton before the day's march was over. The only equipment some of the boys had when they reached Peking was their rifle, belt and canteen.

The only water we were allowed to drink was from the Pei Ho river, as the wells were supposed to be poisoned. The water in the river was so thick with mud we could almost cut it with a knife and besides it was full of dead Chinese floating along. The Japs cut the heads off the Chinese they killed and hung them on the telegraph poles along the road and threw the bodies in the river. However, in that terrific heat we suffered from thirst and the only source of water was the Pei Ho river. We strained the water through our handkerchiefs and tried to quench our parched tongues and throats. If one held his nose it wasn't so bad.

We marched fifty minutes and rested ten. On account of the heat, scarcity of water, dust and fast pace, men were dropping with fatigue. The worst was yet to come. We crossed the river on a pontoon bridge built by the Japanese engineers. After marching ten or twelve miles, we were going into action, for the Chinese were making a stand about three or four miles ahead. We saw Reilly's battery of field artillery go galloping across the field to our right. Also the Bengal Lancers with their lances at the charge. We were deployed as skirmishers in a cornfield. The corn was way above our heads. We had thought it hot on the open road but in the cornfield it was worse than a furnace. Were you ever thirsty? I don't mean thirsty when you can step to a tap and get a drink. The thirst I mean is when your tongue is so dry and thick that you can hardly speak. We were told to find a small pebble and keep it under our tongue, which we did, but it was small relief against the terrible heat and dust. As we struggled on each step was torture, with the heavy belt of ammunition rubbing off the skin from our hips, the straps of our haversack cutting into our shoulders and the rifle uncomfortable in any position you might carry it.

Company D was in the center of the push that day. We were soon under fire from one-pounders, three-pounders and other arms. The 14th Infantry, stationed on the left of us, suffered the greatest loss from killed and wounded. We had one man that was hit in our squad. His name was Private Pruitt. One incident that I saw is worthy of note: My squad occupied the extreme left of the Marine line. The 14th Infantry next to us on our left. I saw a small shell hit the dirt about ten feet away; as I looked up a private of the 14th Infnatry was holding his hand to the side of his head. I could

see that the rim of his campaign hat was gone, also his right ear.

Many of our men had fallen out coming through the corn. Those of us that were still on our feet kept "slogging" along. At last we came into the open and right in front of us was a small settlement of a few scattered adobe shacks. The line was halted and a call for volunteers to scout the town, but no one stepped forward. I felt a hand on my back. It was Captain Long, who said, "Go ahead, Bevan." I saw Captain Butler and some of his men come forward. So about a dozen of us stepped out and fixed our bayonets. Creeping up cautiously toward the village, watching every house and corner for any movement, we found the village deserted. There were just a few dead ones lying here and there and they were harmless. As I was poking around looking in each shack I spied an "Olla" (I believe that is the proper name), an earthen ware jug used to keep water cool. The custom in those countries is to hang these earthen ware jugs in a draft to keep the contents cool. To me that jug, with the moisture dripping from its sides, was one of the grandest sights I had ever seen. Forgotten was the order not to drink water from the wells. I snatched that jug from the hook and drank greedily. It would have been the same had General Chaffee been standing there. It was just water, but to me it was nectar fit for gods. I had drunk all I could hold and was filling my canteen when Captain Butler appeared in the door. He tried to look angry and forbidding, but the temptation was too great. Soon he had the jug and was drinking his fill. I believe that was the greatest treat that I had on that campaign.

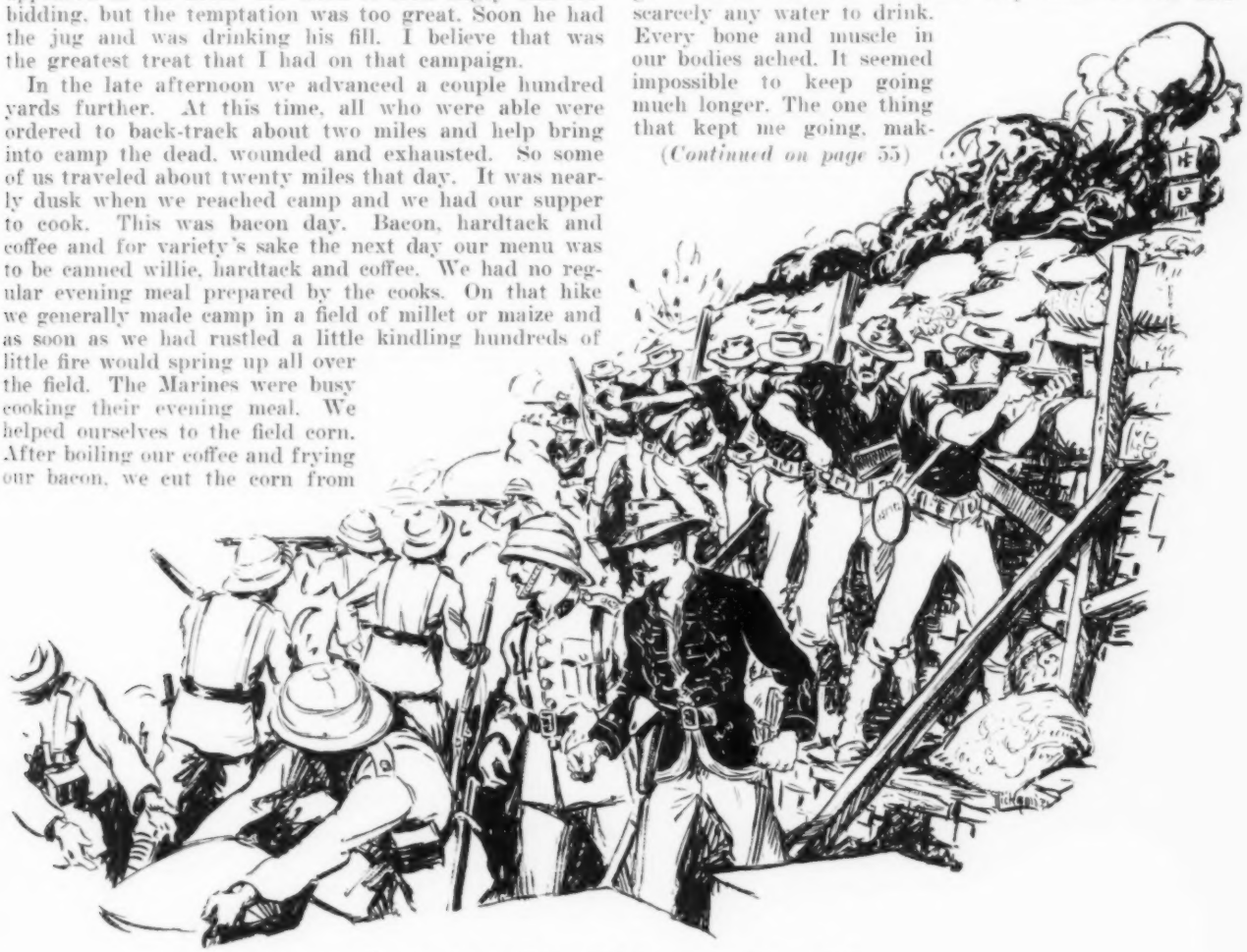
In the late afternoon we advanced a couple hundred yards further. At this time, all who were able were ordered to back-track about two miles and help bring into camp the dead, wounded and exhausted. So some of us traveled about twenty miles that day. It was nearly dusk when we reached camp and we had our supper to cook. This was bacon day. Bacon, hardtack and coffee and for variety's sake the next day our menu was to be canned willie, hardtack and coffee. We had no regular evening meal prepared by the cooks. On that hike we generally made camp in a field of millet or maize and as soon as we had rustled a little kindling hundreds of little fire would spring up all over the field. The Marines were busy cooking their evening meal. We helped ourselves to the field corn. After boiling our coffee and frying our bacon, we cut the corn from the cob and warmed it in the bacon grease. Then we would dunk the hardtack in our coffee and call it a meal.

That was the wind-up of the battle of Yang Sung, August 6th, 1900. At this point there had been a bridge over the river which had been blown up by the Chinese. We laid over the next day, the 7th, to rest and clean up. Also to send the sick and wounded to Tientsin. By this time everyone had thrown blankets and shelter tents away; so our bed was the hard ground and our shelter the canopy of heaven. Those who had thrown their ponchos away were out of luck, as it rained nearly every night, but one was so dead tired getting into camp at night that they would drop down, pull their hats over their face and go to sleep.

The next two days were like marching through hell. Hundreds dropped out during the day, not only from our troops, but men from the other contingents, too. I have seen Russian officers slapping their men with the flat of their swords to make them get up and keep going. Some of the men were openly cursing the Army, Navy and the Marine Corps and wishing they were back in the States. Most of them, however, kept "slogging" along. We all had sore feet, chaffed hips and raw shoulders, and with only one canteen of water a day we constantly suffered from thirst.

We passed through the town of Hu-Si-Wu on the 8th of August and on the 9th, Bint-Lou. By this time most of us were ready to call it a day. The heat seemed to grow more intense. We had very little to eat and scarcely any water to drink. Every bone and muscle in our bodies ached. It seemed impossible to keep going much longer. The one thing that kept me going, mak-

(*Continued on page 55*)



The Legations at Peking Fighting on the Chinese Wall

Le General Francais Mangin

THE LATE GENERAL LEE LED SOISSONS ATTACK ON JULY 19, 1918

BY EARL B. HARDY

EDITOR'S NOTE: *Shortly after this story was sent to the printer, General Lee, commanding the Marine Barracks of Quantico, died. In his untimely death, the Marine Corps has lost one of its most illustrious and gallant officers.*

PERSONALITIES that have a fighting record are usually born of the imaginative mind of an author in portraying his hero in his adventurous narrative. They very rarely live in real life and the youth of our country generally looks for his hero in fiction. However, there are plenty of real and living heroes to be found in the Marine Corps.

I am told that when once asked what he considered the most outstanding and remarkable feat witnessed in his brilliant and adventurous career, Major General Preston Brown, U. S. Army, Retired, said without hesitation:

"The attack led by the then Colonel Harry Lee, U. S. Marine Corps, in the Soissons Offensive on July 19, 1918."

In June, 1918, the Second Division, which included the Fifth and Sixth Regiments of U. S. Marines, had, in a month of continuous fighting, not only stopped the German rush on Paris but had thrown the enemy back. After this month of fighting the Second Division was withdrawn from the lines for a much needed rest and for replacements. Nothing was heard of it or the Marines again until July 18th and 19th, when Marshal Foch electrified the world by his brilliant blow at Soissons. The vital blow of this offensive was hit just south of Soissons and by the First and Second Divisions, with the famed French Moroccans between them.

After two days and nights of movement without rest or warm food the Fifth Regiment of Marines, the 9th and 23rd Regiments of Infantry took up the line at Soissons on 18 July, 1918, with the Sixth Regiment of Marines as the Division Reserve. On the morning of the 19th of July, the Sixth Regiment struck the decisive blow of the offensive. Stuck away inconspicuously in a stack of files containing accounts of many exploits and brilliant achievements in the colorful life of Major General Harry Lee we find the following personal notes describing in part this attack on 19 July, 1918, led by him:

"At about 3:30 A. M., 19 July, 1918, I was awakened by the Chief of Staff, Colonel Preston Brown, Second Division, A. E. F., at a point about 400 meters Southeast of Beaureparie Farm and told that the Division Commander, General Harbord, wanted me at Division Headquarters, in the cellar of Beaureparie Farm House.

"I proceeded with the Chief of Staff to the Headquarters in the cellar, where I met, among others, the Commander of the force of French Cavalry, who were to operate on the right of the Sixth Regiment in an attack against the enemy East of Vierzy. I was ordered to command the attack; my forces to consist of the Sixth Marines, Sixth Machine Gun Battalion, a battalion of the Second Engineers and some twenty-two French tanks.

"The mission of the Regiment as given in orders was to pass through the 9th and 23rd Infantry Regiments and the Fifth Marine Regiment, 2nd Division, and to push back the German line to the Chateau Thierry-Soissons Road in order that our artillery might reach the enemy retiring from the salient, as of the Chateau Thierry - Soissons Road—the regiment to cover the front occupied by the three regiments above mentioned.

"Upon leaving Division Headquarters with the orders and maps, I proceeded to the Regiment, accompanied by the Chief of Staff of the Division,

(*Continued on page* 54)

The Sixth Marines Return From Overseas

700 Marines Go to "Battle"

Aboard the USS *Pennsylvania*, Honolulu, May 13.—As a part of the gigantic maneuvers being waged by the United States Navy in working fleet problem 16, the battleship *Utah* with 700 Marines, and the carrier *Langley* with 30 planes, today were revealed enroute to a secret destination 1,200 miles westward.

The Marines and fliers will be put under hard training for landing operations as they work under the protection of huge guns from accompanying battleships of the white fleet.

Two destroyers, the *Lea* and *Sicard*, which collided in the darkness off Pearl Harbor and killed Richard Chadwick, gunners mate of Blissfield, Mich., and injured four others, were drydocked in Pearl Harbor for repairs. Officials indicated there probably would be no inquiry into Chadwick's death or that of Lt. Matthew B. Wyatt, of San Diego, Cal., lost when his plane plunged from the carrier *Saratoga* into the sea, until after completion of fleet maneuvers.

As Admiral Joseph M. Reeves lifted censorship which clouded the movements of the fleet since last Thursday and revealed that 43 planes had arrived at their secret destination 1,200 miles to the west, it was revealed he planned to confer soon with Maj. Gen. Hugh Drumm, commander of the Hawaiian army forces.

It was believed the conference would concern reported contemplated joint maneuvers of the Army and Navy. The maneuvers would in all probability be held following return of the combined White and Black fleets about May 27.

With 15,000 soldiers and the men of the naval and military reserves and the National Guard ready to take the field at a moment's notice, it was expected the fleet would stage a surprise "attack" by a mythical enemy on the Hawaiian Islands.

It was learned from unofficial sources that nearly 300 Naval airplanes were to swoop down on the Islands, and that the Army, with its land planes, antiaircraft guns, and field artillery, would join with other craft of the Fleet in defense maneuvers.

* * * *

Marines to Enroll College Students

Washington, D. C., May 14.—Plans to bring 250 college students into the Marine Corps as second lieutenants were forwarded yesterday, when Maj. Gen. John Russell, commandant of the Corps, announced he has directed Lt. Col. Joseph Fegan to visit five Eastern colleges and explain the opportunity to instructors and students.

Fegan will visit Bucknell, the University of Rochester, Renssalaer Polytechnic Institute, Colgate and Washington and Jefferson. Outstanding students, after passing a physical examination, will be enrolled first as privates in the Marine Corps Reserve. During their sophomore and junior years they will be given six weeks' training. It is the intention of officials to commission the members of the present junior class as they graduate from the universities.

Applicants will receive further training at Quantico, Va., and at San Diego, Calif. Other officers will be assigned by General Russell later to visit more than two score other colleges and universities.

* * * *

U. S. Naval Yard Wins for Safety

Philadelphia, May 10.—For the second year in a row the Philadelphia Navy Yard has been named the winner of the 1934 accident prevention competition, conducted by the Navy Department, in which 11 yards competed.

The Philadelphia yard almost tripled the score of its nearest competitor, the Portsmouth (N. H.) Navy Yard.

Dewey's Shot-Torn Flag Flies Again

Philadelphia, May 12.—The flag that defied the Spanish in the Battle of Manila Bay flew from Admiral Dewey's old flagship, the *Olympia*, again today. The old veteran of the sea lay calm and quiet on the back channel at the Philadelphia Navy Yard, but armed men marched her deck again in celebration of Dewey Day .

A squad of Cuban soldiers—for whose homeland Dewey fought in 1898—stood guard while the shot-torn flag was raised by Maj. Thomas Garcia Gamba, commander of the Cuban cruiser, *Patria*. It was the thirty-seventh anniversary of the Manila battle, but the first to which Cuba sent a shipload of men to help celebrate.

A relic of the battle, a 1-pound shell, was given Major Gamba along with a silver cup. President Mendieta of Cuba, and Lt. Col. Angel Gonzalez, commander in chief of the Cuban navy, were made honorary members of the Dewey Congressional Medal Men's Association.

* * * *

Night Stunts Ground Two Marine Fliers

Long Beach, Calif., May 11.—Two Marine Reserve pilots were ordered "grounded" for six months by a Navy Board today for staging night maneuvers, chiefly power dives, over the housetops of the Toluca Lake movie colony.

Lt. Comdr. A. P. Schneider reprimanded fliers, Lts. Louis D. Parker, of Phoenix, Ariz., and Wallace H. Scott, of Santa Ana, Calif., who were in training here.

Residents of the movie colony complained of the noise.

Among others who have homes in the area are Bing Crosby, Ruby Keeler, Richard Arlen and George Brent.

* * * *

London to Enforce Gas Mask Drills

London, May 9.—Plans for a compulsory antiaircraft drill in which all London citizens will be compelled to don gas masks and lights throughout the city will be blotted out will be announced by the government shortly, it was learned today Government experts are working out safety measures and instructions for everyone.

MATHEMATICS ON THE ARK

After the flood was over Noah went back to see if all the animals were out of the *Ark*. He found a pair of snakes in a corner weeping copiously. When he asked them what the trouble was, they said: "You told us to go out and multiply upon the earth, and we cannot, for we are adders."—*Hurry-Peck.*

Our idea of a pacifist is the man who will not even accept military brushes as a gift.—*Greensboro (Ga.) Herald-Journal.*

"You remember when you cured my rheumatism a couple of years ago, Doc?" asked the patient, "and you told me I should avoid dampness?"

"Yes, that's right," replied the doctor, approvingly.

"Well, I've come to ask you if I can take a bath."—*Excavating Engineer.*

Alex: "Just coming from the bank? So ye have money to put away?"

Donald: "I didna put money in the bank."

Alex: "Then ye drew some out, or borrowed?"

Donald: "Nae. Neither."

Alex: "Ah, weel, an' what did ye there?"

Donald: "I fill it my fountain pen."
—*Exchange.*

A man with a little black bag knocked at the front door.

"Come in, sir, come in," said the father of fourteen children, "and I hope to goodness sake you're a piano tuner."
—*Earth Mover.*

A negro funeral once was attended by a ventriloquist whose peculiar powers were not known to the others present. Another negro told what happened at the cemetery.

"Well sur," he started, "When dey begins to lowah Joe into de hole, he says, 'Lemme down easy boys.' "

"Did they go ahead and bury him?" asked another man.

"How de world does I know," came from the first.—*Air Station News.*

"Well, my boy, what did you get for your birthday?"

Three-year-old—"Aw I got a little red chair but it ain't much good. It's got a hole in the bottom of it."
—*Saratoga Plane Talk.*

REVEILLE

Glad to see you getting in on time these mornings, Mr. Slowe, said the manager.

"Yes, sir. I've got a parrot now."

"A parrot. What for? I advised you to get an alarm clock."

"I did, sir, but after a few mornings I got used to it, and it failed to wake me. So I got a parrot and now when I retire I hang the alarm clock over his cage. It wakes the parrot, and what the bird says would arouse anybody."—*Boston Transcript.*

Mac: "Have you been imprisoned because of political beliefs?"

Duff: "Oh, yes; I believed that my political friends could keep me out of the brig but they couldn't."

Mother—why did you let him kiss you?

Daughter—Well, he was so nice about it. He asked very politely.

Mother—The idea! Haven't I always tried to teach you to say no?

Daughter—That's what I did say. He asked me if I'd be very angry if he kissed me.—*Pathfinder.*

Runner: "You shouldn't transfer me. Haven't I given close attention to your interests?"

Sgt.-Major: "Yes, you've given too close attention to my interest in two blondes and my interest in three brunettes!"—*Walla Walla.*

MISDIRECTED ZEAL

The two young men had adventured into the wilds, and what they lacked in experience they made up for in zeal. On their first night in the jungle the dismal howling of a wolf disturbed their rest. Presently Jones rose to his feet, seized his rifle, and said: "Bet you an ounce of tobacco I kill that darned wolf!"

He trudged away into the darkness. Three hours later he returned, dragging a dead wolf. Smith grudgingly parted with an ounce of tobacco, and they settled down again.

Just before dawn another howl rent the air, and Smith nudged his companion.

"Give me that tobacco back! You killed the wrong one!"—*Kablegram.*

Sweety—"Stop, don't do that, stop, do you hear, stop?"

Sailor—"Say, what do you think you're doing, sending me a telegram?"
—*Saratoga Plane Talk.*

First Crook—"How did Bill die?"

Second Crook—" 'E fell through some scaffolding."

First Crook—"Whatever was 'e doing up there?"

Second Crook—"Being 'anged."
—*Boston Evening Transcript.*

"I hear you have six children. What is the name of your youngest?"

"Oh, we call him Flannel because he shrinks from washing."—*Walla Walla.*

Sign on a farm-gate in Ohio: "Peddlers beware! We shoot every tenth peddler. The ninth one just left."
—*Boston Evening Transcript.*

A Scotsman on a visit to a friend outstayed his welcome. His host thought a hint might have the desired result.

"Don't you think," he said, "that your wife and family will want you to be with them?"

"Mon," replied the Scot, "I believe you're richt. It's rale 'hoetfu' o' you. I'll just send for them."—*Earth Mover.*

"Exercise like this constantly, Felix, if you want to look like Johnny Weissmuller. Constant exercise will enlarge any part of the body."

"Then why doesn't my wife look like Joe E. Brown?"—*Walla Walla.*

ON HER HEELS

They were hearing the evidence in Mrs. Biff McGee's suit for divorce. Mrs. Biff was telling tales of cruelty, almost beyond belief, when good old Biff stepped up to the bench and said:

"Judge, you can't believe a word that woman says. She's punch-drunk!"

—*Army and Navy Journal.*

Marine: "I love you as no one ever loved you before."

Marie: "I can't see any difference."

Civilian: "Well, I see the Navy is building a new cruiser."

Sailor: "Yes, sir. We only build new cruisers."—*Legation Guard.*

Traveling man: "Waitress, all I want for breakfast this morning is two soft boiled eggs, a cup of coffee and a few kind words."

The waitress returned with his order whereupon the traveling man said: "Well, here are the eggs and the coffee but where are the kind words?"

Waitress: "Don't eat them eggs."

—*Excavating Engineer.*

"If I'm the first girl you ever kissed, how is it you kiss so well?"

"If I'm the first fellow you ever kissed, how do you know I kiss well?"

—*Air Station News.*

Old Lady: "Here's a penny, my poor man. How did you become so destitute?"

Beggar: "I was like you, mum—a giving away vast sums to the poor and needy."—*Pearson's (London).*

"I don't know what's wrong with my chicks. They're all dying."

"Do you feed them?"

"Oh no. I thought the hen gave enough milk for that."—*Log.*

Conductor: Sorry, madam, but we have learned that the station where you intend to get off has been burned to the ground.

Lady: That's all right; they'll probably have it rebuilt by the time this train gets there.—*Grit.*

The Scot is frequently the goat when jokes are on tap, but not always. Listen to this:

In an English political oration: "I was born an Englishman, I have lived an Englishman, I hope I shall die an Englishman." From the back of the hall in an unmistakable accent, came the question "Mon, hae ye no ambeetion."

—*Earth Mover.*

SEASICKNESS

Bill and Pat were making their first trip across the English Channel. Bill soon found his sealegs, but Pat was less fortunate, and he was forced to retire to his cabin.

After a while Bill burst in upon him.

"Come on, Pat!" he shouted joyously. "There's something outside that I want to show you."

Pat groaned unhappily.

"What—what is it?" he asked.

"Pat," said Bill, "it's a most wonderful sailing-ship."

His friend turned over on his side and uttered another groan.

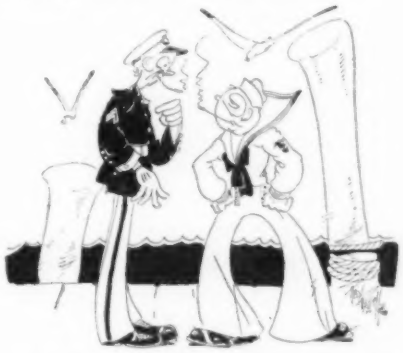
"I don't want to see a ship," he returned. "Call me when you see a tree."

—*Kablegram.*

A man on trial for his life was being examined by a group of alienists. Suddenly one doctor jumped up and shouted at him: "Quick, how many feet has a centipede?" The man came back in a dry, dry voice: "Gad, is that all you have to worry about?"—*Annapolis Log.*

"A man should think not of himself but of his country."

"True," answered Senator Sorghum. "But if a statesman neglects to take care of himself at election, how is he going to hope to put in practical operation his patient and far-reaching plans for the public good?"—*Washington Star.*



"Don't you wisht you was a bird, and could fly away up in the sky?"

"Naw, I'd ruther be an elephant and squirt water through my nose."

A Boston young man applied at a New York banking house for a position, giving as reference a man high in financial circles in Boston. The Boston banker was glad to speak for the youth, and did so in a letter to the New Yorker, in which he said that the young man was a cousin of this eminent Boston man, a descendant of that great colonial figure and in general stating his excellent family pedigree. By return mail he received from his New York correspondent this brief note:

"Dear Sir: We want this young man to work in our office, not for breeding purposes."—*Tennessee Tar.*

A Missouri farmer was trying to awaken his new hired man at four A. M.

"What are we going to do today, boss?"

"Harvest oats."

"Are they wild?"

"Nothing wild about 'em that I know of. Why do you ask that?"

"If they're not wild, why do we have to sneak up on them in the dark?"

—*Tennessee Tar.*

SOCIETY BORE

For two hours the club bore had been telling his stories to the occupant of the chair opposite him in the smoking room. At last the victim decided he would have to be rude if he were to escape at all.

When the next story came to an end he gave a prodigious yawn.

"Excuse me," he said.

But the club bore was a match for the best where rudeness was concerned.

"That's quite all right," he said, "It doesn't bother me at all. You see, I've lived close to the entrance of a railway tunnel for the last five years."—*Kablegram.*

The traffic cop had just undergone an operation. Shortly after coming out from under the anesthetic he asked the nurse the usual question:

"Did I say anything while I was under the ether?"

"I'll say you did," the nurse chuckled. "Just when everything was ready for the incision, you tried to whistle at the surgeon and then you yelled, "Hey, you, what's your hurry? Let's see your operator's license!"—*Studebaker Wheel.*

A passenger in an airplane was far up in the sky when the pilot began to laugh hysterically.

Passenger—"What's the joke?"

Pilot—"I'm thinking of what they'll say at the asylum when they find out I have escaped."—*Army and Navy Journal.*

The Quack was selling an elixir which he declared would make men live to a great age.

"Look at me," he shouted. "Hale and hearty, I'm over 300 years old."

"Is he really as old as that?" asked a listener of the youthful assistant.

"I can't say," replied the assistant, "I've only worked for him for 100 years."

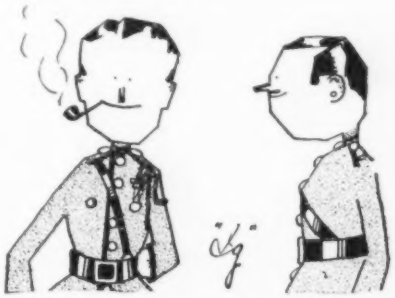
—*The Bystander (London).*

"You boys are going up against some pretty tough opposition this afternoon. I've looked 'em over and you're certainly going to have your hands full.

"But I want you to get in there and tear 'em apart! Bust them wide open! Let them know they're up against a bunch of he-men!

"And I want to see you fellows open up some holes. Grit your teeth and rip 'em out wide. Trample 'em! Crush 'em! Drive in those ends and jump on those backs!

"That's what I want you boys to do this afternoon. Get in there and show me that you're the best bunch of parcel post clerks we've ever had in this post-office."—*Passing Show.*



"Do you think that the radio will ever take the place of the newspaper?"

"No, you can't swat the flies with a radio."

THE AVIATOR

By Dorothy Doane

He stands beside his ship, wind-bronzed and lean,
A Viking of the skies, clear-eyed and clean,
Efficiency in every word and glance,
This figure from a tale of high romance.
He rides the boundless sky-ways of the world
Where winds blow free, and lightning bolts are hurled;
He skims o'er tropic jungles, filled with death,
Or braves the northern ice floes' stinging breath.
With silvery moonlight gleaming on his wings,
Contented, while the motor sweetly sings.
Brave heart, adventurer and pioneer;
A man who knows not what it is to fear.
He seeks no praise—he asks no accolade;
Of such as he are peerless heroes made.
All honor to the pilot brown and spare!
All honor to the Viking of the Air!

THE ROAD TO GLORY

By Bozo

I'm fed up on battles conducted in theory,
I'm tired of this technical stuff—
A week of maneuvers at sea leaves me weary
And longing for fights that are rough;
If I had the carfare, I'd locate some warfare
That's primitive, ruthless and mean—
But lacking assistance to travel that distance,
I'll merely insult a Marine!

A nice little scrap could be had in Morocco,
With some of the bloodthirsty Riffs;
Bolivia battles to win the Gran Chaco,
Manchuria still has her tiffs—
But these little troubles are nothing but bubbles
Compared to some fighting I've seen;
If you want to ravage and murder, be savage—
Go out and insult a Marine!

The Mongols are devils, attacking a village,
The savage Afridis are hell;
The Tartars learn early to slaughter and pillage
With tortures no language can tell.
The British, the blighters, are very good fighters,
The Irish are tough and obscene—
But if you crave action, you'll get satisfaction
From insults you hand a Marine!

BREST

By George H. Forster

They were Marines, impatient, joyous souls,
The mud and fog in Brest agreed with them
While waiting, unafraid, for that one day
They knew must come. And jokingly they bragged,
"Another practice march, no more," until
Upon a gloomy chilly evening,
One that I never shall forget, I heard
Assembly, roll call, and commands and saw
My countrymen tramp through the gate, alert,
Intent, with swinging steps until the crunch
Of marching feet was stilled and stalwart ranks
Had disappeared into the waiting night.

And then, indeed, I longed to grip their hands
And hear them drawl, "So long, old soldier, till
We meet again,"—before it was too late.
Though wounds have healed, I still see those Marines
March through the gate, into the night, at Brest.

FIDDLER'S GREEN

Half way down the trail to Hell,
In a shady meadow green,
Are the souls of all dead troopers camped,
Near a good old-time canteen,
And this eternal resting place
Is known as Fiddler's Green.

Marching past, straight through to Hell,
The Infantry are seen,
Accompanied by the Engineers,
Artillery and Marine;
For none but the shades of Cavalry men
Dismount at Fiddler's green.

Though some go curving down the trail
To seek a warmer scene,
No trooper ever gets to Hell
'Ere he's emptied his canteen,
And so rides back to drink again
With friends at Fiddler's Green.

And so when man and horse go down
Beneath a saber keen,
Or in a roaring charge of fierce melee
You stop a bullet clean,
And the hostiles come to get your scalp,
Just empty your canteen,
And put your pistol to your head
And go to Fiddler's Green.

A QUAINT OLD CHINESE CUSTOM

(Damned Clever, These Chinese)

By TenEyck Van Deusen

In barrio and outpost
In village, barracks, town
You will find the soldier's pathway
Where the credit rates go down.
It is blazed by bits of paper
Marked "Please Remit" and "Overdue."
The soldiers mean to pay them
Yet somehow they never do.
It's "Jawbone"—"Open an Account"
"Dollar Down"—"Pay as You Earn"
"A Year to Pay"—"Our Credit Day"—
We never seem to learn!
There was a set of World War History
That would never fit a pack—
We almost got a Baby Grand
But they took the damned thing back!
They ask us for a signature
At the bottom of a chit;
We haven't "Sales Resistance"
Oh gawd! Why can't we quit?
There's a bunch of darn good stations
Where we never can go back,
Where we left too many creditors
The gaunt and empty sack.
We shall get a new assignment
Tear our bills to little bits
And offer prayer to "Sometime"
The soldier's God of Chits!
Whose temple's filled with merchants
Throwing forty kinds of fits
To honor He called "Sometime"
The soldier's God of Chits!

HE HEARD THE BUGLES CALLING

By Carey C. D. Briggs

There's an old red mill at the foot of the hill;
Here the mill-wheel turning, turning
To the drip of the tears of the long, long years
Of my heart's relentless yearning—
Oh, the tender note of the catch in his throat,
Oh, the tear that he dried with laughter;
"I'll be back some day—
Mind the wheel while I'm away,"
And he waved one last kiss floating after.
Gone is the miller boy,
Gone from the mill
Gone up the winding road,
Gone o'er the hill;
Gone with the drum-beat up over the hill,
Where he heard the bugles calling.

There's no grist for the mill or siller for the till,
But I've kept the mill wheel turning
To the rumble and the beat of a million marching feet,
And my sad heart's muffled yearning.
Oh, the road his brave feet trod, lit with glory up to God,
Oh, the courage of his call shames my sorrow;
"I'll be back some day —
Mind the wheel while I'm away,"
And I caught one last kiss for tomorrow.
Gone is the miller boy,
Gone from the mill;
Gone up the winding road,
Gone o'er the hill;
Gone with the drum-beat up over the hill,
Where he heard the bugles calling.

THE LOOKOUT

Any desired book may be purchased through the LEATHERNECK BOOK SERVICE, and we especially recommend the following:

ROAD TO WAR. By Walter Millis (Houghton Mifflin). Mr. Millis presents the hectic period of our pre-war days when we were "Too proud to fight," but somehow did. Book of the Month Club selection for May. $3.00

THE PHILIPPINES PAST AND PRESENT. By Dean C. Worcester; revised and enlarged by Ralston Hayden (Macmillan). The present unrest in the Philippines revives interest in this comprehensive and detailed study of historical and political activities in the Philippines. $6.00

THE CASE FOR MANCHOUKUO. By George Bronson Rea (Appleton-Century). Why did Japan aid in the revolt of Manchuria? Read this book and gain a new angle on Japan's fight for existence. $3.50

IN TIME OF PEACE. By Thomas Boyd (Minton, Balch). Bill Hicks, who served overseas with the Marines ("Through the Wheat"), discovers that the hardest battles were not in France. There are victories and defeats in peace time too. $2.50

LOOSE AMONG THE DEVILS. By Gordon Sinclair (Farrar and Rinehart). An adventure-travel book of the better sort. Reporter Sinclair visits Devil's Island, Voodoo Haiti, and Black Africa, experiencing no few remarkable adventures, which he recounts in a pleasing and interesting manner. $2.50

DESTINATION UNKNOWN. By Fred Walker (Lippincott). A soldier of fortune fights his way around the world. Walker, a one-time lieutenant under Sandino, experienced about as many adventures as any living man. $2.50

DEATH ON THE PRAIRIE. Paul I. Wellman (Macmillan). An authentic record of the White Man's conquest of the Red Indian. Dramatic and interesting. $3.00

OLD DEADWOOD DAYS. By Estelline Bennett (Scribner's). A glamorous story of frontier days; Indians, road agents, and gamblers. All the characters who peopled the town of Deadwood are present. $2.50

ONE'S COMPANY. By Peter Fleming (Scribner's). A reporter with a roving commission journeys through Russia and China, gathering material for this book. $2.75

CANNIBAL COUSINS. By John H. Craige (Minton, Balch). A Marine captain tells the story of the occupation of the Black Republic. $2.75

PITCAIRN'S ISLAND. By Charles Nordhoff and James Hall (Little, Brown). The third volume of the "Mutiny of the Bounty" stories. This relates the experiences of the Mutineers. $2.50

WHILE ROME BURNS. By Alexander Woollcott (Viking). Sketches and memoirs of people, places and events. One of the outstanding books of the year. $2.75

SPIN A YARN, SAILOR. By "Sinbad" (Lippincott). A collection of delightful short stories of the sea and seafaring men. The author, under his own name of Captain Dingle, has contributed fiction to the leading magazines. $2.00

BOOKS—*Passing in Review*

By Frank Hunt Rentfrow

AN INSPECTION OF SERVICE LITERATURE

WAR AND PEACE

THE HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES ARMY. By William Addleman Ganoe, Major of Infantry (Appleton) $5.00

It has been our policy to review in these columns books of recent publication. But now and then we run across some work of professional interest or unusual merit which, although scarcely of recent printing, contains timeless treatment of an eternal subject.

In these days of war scares and general confusion we realize from Major Ganoe's "History of the United States Army" that we are passing through no unusual crisis. From its very inception our professional army has been periodically reduced to an ineffective skeleton, always at the most alarming time.

In this remarkable book, the first of its kind, the major tells the story of our army from its birth to five years after the great war. He traces the vicissitudes, triumphs and defeats. He details the hampering impositions of non-military statesmen. In a romantic story we learn of the importance of such soldiers of fortune as Steuben, Lafayette, Pulaski and Kosciusko, who aided the colonies to gain freedom.

Through each succeeding war the major takes us; and through each succeeding phase the army is beset with the same difficulties—reduction in personnel. After similar mistakes for a century and a half, in 1922 Congress "suddenly . . . reduced the army to 175,000 officers and men . . . over 600 line officers had to be cast out of the service and the enlisted force reduced by over 100,000. . . . All promotions were to be stopped until January first, 1923."

The same condition confronted the army in the Civil War. "The war was dragged out for four years, because training in sufficient force and direction had not been kept alive in the fifties. . . . We Americans, who are noted for our foresight in business and economics, are almost stupid in applying prevention to possible national perils."

This history is of importance not only because of its subject and application to today's problems, but it contains vital statistics and, in one instance at least, a report hitherto unpublished.

BANANA WAR

TRAIL OF THE MACAW. By Eugene Cunningham (Houghton Mifflin). $2.00

Here's a rattling good yarn of an American soldier of fortune who journeys to a Central American Republic merely to visit a friend. Of course, the perennial revolution is in progress, but Morgan Connor has no intention of getting imbrued. But a rapid fire chain of events involves him deeply.

First he is suspected by both factions of coming to Nicamala to aid the opposition. Putting up for the night, Morg is assaulted in his room. When the fight is over he finds his captor a girl and a half dozen husky natives. Behind the attack is the girl's mistaken belief that the Yankee cowboy is an officer of the Federal forces. She intends to hold him hostage for the life of a captured revolutionist.

Morg manages to escape, only to find that the friend who he had come so far to see, had been murdered by the Federals. This he learns when a lieutenant attempts to arrest him. Furious, Morg attacks the detachment and evades them.

He meets the Macaw for the second time, a curiously dressed, enigmatical Indian, who is of the revolutionary faction. A strange person, this Indian, a former sergeant of the A. E. F.

The two become friends and together they devise plans for the downfall of Ugarde. Gathering a band of patriots they whip them into shape and boldly attack Federal strongholds.

With a price on his head, Morg gets into one jam after another. He saves Carmen de la O, the lovely senorita whose prisoner he once was, and in turn is saved by her.

He effects a dramatic escape by seizing an engine, forcing the crew out of the cab, and with wide open throttle driving full tilt against the Federals. With his well drilled followers Morg assaults the capital, but finds artillery concentration too great. How he finally captures the city is a delightful climax.

This is just the kind of story you Banana War veterans will enjoy to the utmost.

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MARINE CORPS INSTITUTE NEWS

THE ACADEMIC SCHOOLS

FOR those men who are interested in general cultural work, the Academic Schools offer a variety of subjects. Mathematics, English, History, Geography, and their related subjects and languages are given. Any Marine may take up a complete high school course, or arrange to study any combination of subjects in which he is interested.

Almost everyone believes that some mathematical knowledge is essential to a complete general culture. Without a knowledge of mathematics it is almost impossible for one to take an active part in any great work of the day or to understand any such work. In the vast fields of such sciences as architecture and engineering there is so much that is purely mathematical that a knowledge of this branch of culture is essential to the person who wishes to acquire an intelligent appreciation of the march of events of today. By means of mathematical calculations man has charted the heavens, determined the movements of celestial bodies, become familiar with the oceans, and, in short, has perfected his control over the forces of the elements in a very astonishing manner. Also, there is what may be called the romantic side of mathematical knowledge. When one calls to mind Galileo, the Italian astronomer and mathematician who startled the world by his statement that the sun was the center of our planetary system and that the earth was but one of several bodies which moved around it in space, and when, overlooking that vast body of other scientists, one reflects that Einstein brings to the world the theory, backed by proof, of the relativity of space and time, and the necessity of each to the other; when one realizes that efforts to release and to harness the power of the atom, to understand the structure of the matter, and to travel to other worlds in space is soon to be made and that the probability of success in these endeavors is very great, one can understand how necessary a knowledge of mathematics is to him who would take an intelligent part in the life of today.

The value of a good knowledge of correct English cannot be overestimated. In every kind of endeavor, whether it be writing a letter, relating an experience, issuing an order, or studying for a trade or a profession, English is used. The person who can use it most clearly and with the least effort is the person who usually becomes a leader in his field.

Regardless of his previous education and training, or aim in life, every Marine is urged to investigate the English courses given free by the Marine Corps Institute and select the one best suited to his needs.

Few persons have so little curiosity that they are not interested in Geography. The Academic Schools offer an interesting study of the subject.

"Our heritage of knowledge from the past includes history, literature, philosophy, and science. One's life plan is incomplete unless it contemplates acquaintance with all this thought-treasure. History properly presented gives one a perspective of the experience of the race and its experiments in government and morality as it has advanced in civilization. No person can vote intelligently without knowing something of history."

Intimately connected with history are economics and government, and these subjects are also offered.

Regardless of the occupation one may be engaged in, familiarity with another language always contributes to his success. The field of opportunity open to men who possess some knowledge of the leading foreign languages—Spanish, French, etc.—is vast. The United States consular and diplomatic services offer ample opportunities to those who are well versed in any of these languages. In the business world there is also an incessant demand for experienced translators and correspondents.

Our increasing trade and commercial intercourse with Spanish - American countries has made it necessary for Americans to become well acquainted with Spanish.

It is a well known fact that French is the international language of the world. No one is considered well educated unless he possesses some knowledge of this beautiful language. This is the official language used and spoken at international assemblies—it is the language of statesmen.

But the necessity of a sound knowledge of these languages is not confined to professional and business men. In their social intercourse with the natives of the countries they visit during their travels, Marines often appreciate this urgent need. They must also find a way of becoming conversant with the leading foreign languages if they would derive the greatest benefit from their travels.

MARINE CORPS INSTITUTE PERSONALITIES

Gunnery Sergeant Allan C. Anderson, Chief Instructor, Academic Schools

I consider it a privilege to be connected with the Marine Corps Institute. Letters passing through my hands every week convince me that many men of the Marine Corps are anxious to take advantage of its facilities. It is the earnest wish of every instructor in the Academic Schools to help each student to the limit of his ability and knowledge. Often it is necessary to spend many hours in the correction of a difficult paper, but the instructor always feels that he has been amply rewarded when he receives a short note of appreciation from the student.

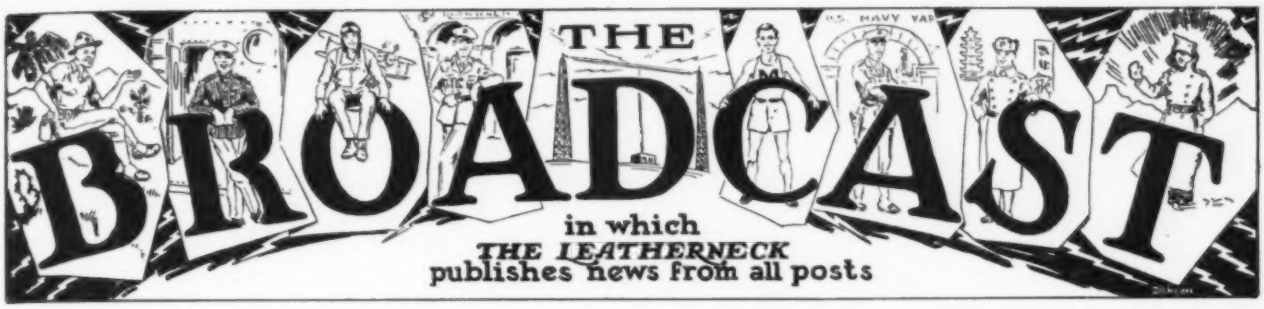
Men have risen to positions of prominence and have acquired an education with fewer opportunities than are possessed by every Marine. We should recall that famous quotation—"I will prepare myself and perhaps my time may come." The instructors of the Academic Schools welcome the opportunity to help each new student to prepare himself, perhaps not for a position of recognized prominence, but at least for the enjoyment and satisfaction that comes through guided study.

It has been said that a good teacher is a person who stimulates a student to use his mental equipment to the very limit. Each instructor in the Academic Schools keeps this ideal constantly before him and considers carefully how he may serve each particular student. We try to bring home to every man enrolled, that time and effort spent for education gives something that can never be taken away and which continues to give returns throughout one's life.

GEOGRAPHICAL NOTES

On clear nights when we admire the stars, a great desire often comes over us to learn something about them and their origin in the great families of stars and planets. Many of us little realize the scope and significance

(Continued on page 54)



Tropical Topics

PANAMARINES

By The Sniper

Ah! Again the land of sand flies, majestic palms, tropical moons, and dusky seminoles is back in print. Dear old Coco Solo where the north ends and the south begins. To those of you who have never been stationed in the tropics, the gang down here assert that this station is the BEST.

Our new C. O., Major D. E. Campbell, has engineered a neat bit of reconstruction in camp. Fortified with plenty on the ball, the Major brought about a renaissance in the detachment which at first grieved our inert tropical natures, but seeing the handwriting on the wall, to wit: Awake, thou that sleepest, we heeded the call and find ourselves well-nigh a military outfit, ready for bear, and like it. Consensus states that the Major, although strict, is fair and square. Reading between the lines, our outfit is being earmarked with all the characteristics of a feeder for the FMF., and that's a real job in these hyar latitudes.

For the past few months, in conjunction with guard duty, drill and MCO No. 41, our odd and even moments have been spent in renovating the barracks completely. Everything that could possibly be done to improve the general appearance and comfort has been taken in tow and given the works. Due credit for the finished product must go to Big Little Man Corporal Herregodts, our police sergeant.

Oh, yes; I almost forgot a brief report on the late annual rifle firing. We fired on the only available range on this side of the Isthmus, located at Fort William Davis. As the Army no longer fires the "A" course, it fell upon the shoulders of Corporal Dutch Hagen to repair sunken-in butts and rusted frames, mow grass and last, but not least, match his wits with the pack rats which had an affinity for nourishing on target paste and whatever else went with it. The new fence around the Sub Base and Air Station was completed the 15th of April. Rumor has it that a tropical he-man cock-roach was turned back at the main gate because he couldn't produce positive identification.

And now for a bit of individual scandal, scuttle butt and what not. Iron Man Anthony, school bus guard, has developed a real finesse in the art of daintily setting the children on and off the school bus. Corporal Warden Haynes lost a carload of golf balls practicing for a recent tournament, but eventually copped a prize—one (1) golf ball. Corporal Sheik Corbett has been vainly trying to be right and left guide at the same time. Major Hoople Slattery has trained his piquant little mustache to wink by the numbers. Sergeant McCorkle was forced to abandon yachting because his face refused to tan. First Sergeant Abbott smokes three cigars at the same time and is unable to find even one of them. Last month, after the FMF completed its Caribbean maneuvers, the Battleships *Wyoming* and *Arkansas* brought the entire force to Panama for a week's rest and recreation. During that time we were fortunate to have as visitors the Commanding General, Fleet Marine Force, Brigadier General Charles H. Lyman, U. S. Marine Corps, and many officers and men of that organization.

Marine Gunner Victor Hugo Czegka, a member of the Admiral Byrd Expeditions to the South Pole, paid the Marine Detachment and Submarine Base a fleeting visit during his brief stay on the Isthmus. On the first Admiral Byrd South Pole Expedition Gunner Czegka served on Admiral Byrd's staff as Chief Machinist, spending fourteen months on the ice. His expert technical knowledge and ability proved to be a great asset to the expedition in solving the multifarious problems upon which the success of the expedition largely depended. In conjunction with his construction and installation work, Gunner Czegka developed the "Nansen-Czegka Cooker" for trail work on the ice fields. The principal feature of this device is the conservation of fuel in cooking. Polar explorers rank fuel first in the necessities of polar expeditions. He also designed the hut in which Admiral Byrd spent six months of isolation on the ice, and developed a new type of sled which proved to be a great success. Reassigned to duty on the second Admiral Byrd Expedition, Gunner Czegka served as Supply Officer and Special Aide to Admiral Byrd. He established his headquarters in Boston, in which city he concentrated supplies prior to the departure of the ships on October 11, 1933, for the second visit to Little America. After unloading supplies at the Bay of Whales, Gunner Czegka returned to Boston via New Zealand and the Panama Canal to continue his duties as Supply Officer and sent all necessary supplies to New Zealand for the continuance of the expedition during 1934. In the near future, Gunner Czegka will return to the States with Admiral Byrd and resume his regular duties at the Boston Navy Yard.

If Joe Pluvius is willing and the gas holds out, we will be with you again next month, so until then, adios.

PEARLS FROM PEARL HARBOR

By L A Y

One of the men of this command has a habit of keeping a newsy diary. He is a congenial chap; so with a few of the more personal items omitted, it is given herewith as a record of some of the things which have happened here this month.

Sunday, 7 April, '35: Surprised in four room this A. M. by seeing Woody sitting on his bunk, his head wrapped in a turban much like the Hindu who gave him the dire prophecy the previous month. Woody and Joe English were touring

about the town last night when Joe's Ford suddenly went on a tangent, running head on into another car. Joe wasn't hurt, but Woody says he has two reasons for a headache and it feels as though he is taking Joe's rap in addition to that. Saw Joe writing a laudatory obituary for the Ford. Said he wouldn't publish it yet, though—wanted to wait to see if he couldn't include one for Woody on the same page.

Monday, 8 April: Best scene of the month—Pearson rushing into the barber shop at 4:00 P. M., demanding a shave immediately—Oscar Barton jumping to the rescue with a mean looking straight razor and fixing him up in nothing flat. Pearson (after the operation, still standing and looking at himself in the mirror) "I've got more guts than a tennis racquet." Granted, Chapie.

Wednesday, 10 April: Double-timing around the barracks at six-fifteen this morning meant back to routine again after an evening off. Saw preview last night of "Devil Dogs of the Air," given at the Hawaii for the benefit of the Navy Relief. Best of the service pictures produced yet. Some was added to the program when Colonel Evans gave a smooth introductory talk and the Marine Band played some snappy pieces. Program was broadcast; it was amusing when the announcer got his signs crossed and introduced the Colonel as "Admiral" and First Sergeant Knowles as "Our band leader, Technical Sergeant Knowles."

Thursday, 11 April: Down at the "Y" bowling alley, where Spud Murphy holds sway. Saw Kirkeby bowl the highest score made there this year, 258. R. Clayton, L. Woltring, Cole, Casanova, Muren, and Lynch were there, too. They have been out to Lualualei to take their team over a couple of times. Rumor is that they are going to enter the league after a little more practice . . . . Radio saying Volney McKelvy will be transferred to East Coast for Own Convenience Discharge. Says he is going to Penn State. Any Marine near there will be doing his part by giving the boys warning so they can get out their paddles to give Mack a warm reception . . . . Kornegay applying for a job as the Colonel's chauffeur. Many wishes of good luck for the sake of seeing Moose Byers break him in.

Friday, 12 April: Boys from the Post Exchange ashore last night. Eyes half open this morning. On the job O. K. as always, but Yo Ho what coffee. Beer Baron Haygood still staying aboard.

Tuesday, April 16: First Sergeant Knowles is having trouble keeping his band lined up. His latest worry is why Howard, said to be the premier trombone player on the island, should be wheeling a baby carriage around the streets of Honolulu. Howard's explanation is that he must start training his successor at an impressionistic age. Looking at the liberty lists one wonders what kind of training the other bandsmen must have had. . . . . Dance committee plans Aloha dance on 26th . . . . Word over the radio that the Clipper Ship left Frisco at 2:00 P. M.

Wednesday, April 17: Clipper flying over Pearl Harbor at seven this morning. Stevens, movie operator and radio repairman extraordinary, was on the roof in his skivvies, so anxious was he to see the epic making event. The men around him will remember not only the arrival of the Clipper, but also Stevens standing colors in the above mentioned uniform . . . . Buck Bissinger, down below, accidentally focusing his binoculars on one of the pursuit planes accompanying the Clipper to the harbor, "Boy, it's sure a big one!" . . . . Pierce fathoms the reason why William Howard likes to be in Honolulu when the Matson liners leave for the States. He has a yen for seeing the women crying when the band plays Aloha . . . . "OB" Nettle is still working out on the Stenotype machine . . . . Who knows why Kolbert blushes when he rides to the East Gate on the same truck with the wahines from the laundry?

Saturday, April 20: Arthur L. "Reverend" Coffee still gaining weight. Must be his disposition. His motto of "Don't get excited" must have meant something at the rifle range a week ago—made 318 on a day many failed to qualify . . . . *Henderson* docked today, bringing 57 men for this command and 11 for Lualualei. Few recruits . . . . Colonel Evans on leave at the big island until next Saturday.

Sunday, April 21: Most of the special duty gold-bricks were ashore last night . . . . Corporal Wells in his white monkey-jacket doing the rounds . . . . Damon,

A STUDY IN BLACK AND WHITE
Horace Whatley, from the U.S.S. *Ranger*, makes friends in Colon, C. Z.

sporting a brand new mustache (man size) and saying, "No one woman for me from now on" . . . . Tall and good looking Taylor from B Company, trying to give them all a break . . . . And who is the signalman who has been ashore four times in the past week (the one who was determined not to go ashore while he was on this island)? . . . . his own words are the best . . . . dapper, debonair, and dashing Bill Palmer . . . . The married corporal from B Company who thought of going over the hill because he had to stand a special traffic watch Sunday afternoon to route sightseers to the Clipper Ship . . . . Swede, the scribe for the Army-Navy review . . . . that's the one . . . . going to bring his wife and a prominent woman author to the dance and even he can dance with but one at a time . . . . more men like him for bigger and better dances . . . . "To understand all is to forgive all" (Burleson) . . . . after all why should a man like that do any work? . . . . even Ripley would have raised his eyebrows if he had known that nearly a dozen Marines attended the Easter morning sunrise service at the top of the Punch Bowl . . . . Jones, Ream, Lopossar, Clayton, Howard, stayed up all night and climbed the long hill to the Punch Bowl . . . . just like a bandsman to spend months snapping in on the bunk to store up energy, then use it all in a few hours . . . . and why has Stephan A. Jones, French horn expert, been spending his evening at the Palace Roof Gardens? . . . . *Cherchez la femme* . . . . no doubt . . . . but as Casanova says, how about that finance in Louisiana . . . Cas better watch that . . . . one extra "n" may mean the difference betwen marrying Huey Long or a pretty woman.

Monday, April 22: Among the many visitors from the *Henderson* is Gunnery Sergeant Whiteside, who visits his young brother. Whiteside, the younger, seems to be attempting to double for a couple of recent members of this command, Turner and Ming . . . . He has Ming's job in the QM. and is writing for the Advertiser . . . . might be done . . . . on the one hand he is conscientious and on the other, he has the pictures of several mighty pretty women in his locker even if they are from California instead of Honolulu . . . . Clipper took off for the States today.

Tuesday, April 23: Ball team beat the *Henderson* today. Anxious to see the league games this year . . . . band is really working these days . . . . honor guards and so forth . . . . made its weekly broadcast this afternoon . . . . play the *Henderson* off tomorrow morning . . . . and helping other bands as a part of Honolulu's music appreciation week . . . . word from the rifle range that Prevo has sold his Ford . . . . must be getting short . . . . Fleming invested in a motorcycle . . . . says he is saving his pennies for ambulance fuel in case it happens on the other side of the island . . . . Ward, our new drum-major, is getting so he can swing that thing these days . . . . looked pretty snappy this morning . . . . which has not much to do with the fact that Sutton, another member of the telephone gang, broke his wrist a few days ago . . . . wonder if Dousa saw it in the papers; or learned from experience that words of wisdom are seldom mild . . . . Guy Looney has more poise than any other man from Georgia . . . . what a break for mesdames when he goes ashore in civies . . . . Heinrich says there is less competition now that Breezy is gone . . . .

Saturday, April 27: The success of last evening's dance may be judged by the protesting groans that were heard this morning as the men rolled out of their bunks to answer roll call. It was one big evening. Many compliments from the fair sex concerning Konesky's music and Jouanillou's refreshments . . . . wonder if the first man to use that word "fair" in the above sense was a cynic . . . . was Maxedon really trying to stand on his hands when he was doing those fancy steps . . . . but the floor was slippery.

Sunday, April 28: Two of the brethren, Healy and Creyer, are in the hospital for appendicitis operations . . . . Healy fast gaining a reputation as the Post's poet may find some inspiration at the hospital . . . . lots of time and . . . . The latest, believe it or not, is "Abe" Joffee swimming in one of the pools at the Mormon Temple . . . . no wonder Murphy would not pay any attention to McQuilkin's pun about "Oke Shantey Town" when he went around the Island the next day . . . . an Irishman repeating the performance would be bad.

THE NEVADA SAGE BRUSH

By The Desert Rat

We were hosts to our relatives and friends at a chicken dinner aboard ship, Sunday, April 28th. "Gloomy Gus" Wescott ate the most chicken or at least he had the most bones on his plate after dinner, but "More Beans" Peters was "et" away from the table, and by a guest at that! Another guest was heard to ask if there were any rats on the ship. "Lovelorn" Benuska replied, "Do you mean rodent or human?" Nothing personal in that remark, I hope.

While in San Francisco, "Sir James" Muleahy received another picture which totals up to at least a dozen. You could put the overflow in Wescott's locker. He says, "Our Redhead."

John Tidyman and "Tom Joe" Stewart have left us and are stationed at San Diego. It is San Diego's gain and our loss.

We welcome the new additions to our detachment and hope that you will feel at home. Semper Fidelis.

Congratulations are in order. First—to "Scotty" Travis who is now Sergeant Travis, and also to "Big Boy" McClosky, "Frankie" Walker, and "Bridegroom" Borring on receiving their promotions to corporal. The new privates first class are "Dishwater" Gonder, "Coca Cola" Valley, "Sonny Boy" Stine, and "Bashful" McNeilly.

"Hot Cakes" Coughenor has been transferred to the Naval Hospital, San Diego. He isn't sick. He just works there.

Our former shipmate, "Sue" Carroll, has taken unto himself a ball and chain and incidentally is now a brother-in-law to the aforementioned "Lovelorn." Best wishes for a Happy Married Life.

A big time was had by all who attended the Ship's Dance held at the Civic Auditorium, Long Beach, April 23rd. We really put on a floor show (all outside talent). It only needed "Orange Blossom" Goodrich to do his famous tap dance.

SARATOGA SCANDAL

The small-bore range in the anchor windlass room has done wonders to renew our flagging interest in rifle and pistol marksmanship. Since its inauguration, in March, practically every member of the detachment has done some firing over it. Although the first groups were not so good, the later ones have a much better appearance. It is only a matter of time now until we'll be able to run up some really good scores.

Recently we've been getting plenty of troop inspection, company drill, and extended order on that great big, broad flight deck of ours. Now that it is all cluttered up with planes for the coming cruise we're expecting to sit in on the different schools (B.A.R., drill and combat signals, patrolling and scouting, etc.) for at least a short while daily.

Our present commanding officer, Captain Brown, is to leave us shortly after the coming cruise. He was called into the quarters one morning last week and presented with a field officer's cap and shoulder insigna, in appreciation of his work for the welfare of the detachment.

Also, we welcome Capt. Max D. Smith, who has reported aboard as Captain Brown's relief.

The most amusing happening of late was the time Sergeant Nun became so engrossed in his bridge game that he forgot to parade the Guard for evening colors. It seems someone had definitely impressed upon the mind of the Sergeant that evening colors would be sounded at six-thirty.

Marines Painting Stacks Aboard the U.S.S. *Trenton*

So he sat down to enjoy a few hands at the national pastime—to realize some few minutes later that Private Koeninger had boldly stepped forth and nobly performed his sadly neglected duty.

The Police Sergeant tells us that he is going to put in a job order for a hammock with a zipper on it. A certain well-known Marine has recently made a habit of coming back from liberty in such a condition that he is unable to sleep in one of the usual kind (that is, since the mail from Burlingame ceased to arrive).

If George Washington and Napoleon Bonaparte, of the Municipal Insane Hospital, were to get together and study the fourth dimension as expounded by Albert Einstein, they could hardly afford so much amusement, or present so ludicrous a spectacle, as my very dear friends Granath and White, trying to work a simple little problem in algebra. While our friend Granath gives birth to various cock-eyed theories, and tries to make them fit the occasion, White will hardly accept the word of the book, and has to take the propositions apart one by one to find out if the authors have not made a mistake in their calculations. Comupsumtime and see for yourself - - - !!

At last Ferguson has found a dog that exactly suits him. He won't divulge much information as to what kind of dog this mutt is—but we do know how they happened to meet. When Ferguson woke up the dog was standing on the curb, looking down!

Things we noticed and didn't mention — West's new brand of economy (lather the face well and shave without a blade in the razor) . . . Gay being mistaken for another worthy member of the detachment while on watch (we didn't know there was such a marked resemblance) . . . Sergeant Weatherby washing up the plates, cups, and silverware for swearing at the mess table . . . "Pappy" Drew's young and tender mustache; when he retires (twenty-six years and some months hence) it should be long enough to begin to curl . . . All these "Salt Water" sergeants who use the company office for a reading room and lounge (when the "Top" is ashore).

U. S. S. TRENTON

Balboa, Panama Canal Zone

By Joseph M. Broderick

Here we are back again to tell all you Leathernecks what the gyrenes of the *Trenton* are doing.

After two months of battle practice and landing forces at Culebra we found ourselves back at our old stamping grounds in St. Petersburg, Florida, with two months' pay, all the "E's" earned by the ship and most of the gun money. After weeks without liberty we made it look like "Abandon Ship" for the first few nights, but just as we were beginning to enjoy the Sunshine City we were ordered to participate in the Mardi Gras celebration at Galveston, Texas. What a town! We marched in the Mardi Gras parade, escorting King Frivolous in spite of the rain, and showed a real Leatherneck spirit by carrying our pouches and not using them. We were only there six days, but we had many memories of ten gallon hats and Texas gals when we left. Ask Anderson and Sparks.

Then we returned to St. Petersburg on the eighth of March. The following weeks were spent preparing for Admiral's Inspection, which was held on the thirteenth of March. Several of our Romeos were not often seen except on watch or at quarters, as their social activities on the beach kept them very busy. On the fifth of April we turned out for the States

Photo by Pearson

The U.S.S. *Ranger* anchored in Limon Bay prior to trip through the Panama Canal. The *Ranger* made the trip in about three hours—without knocking down a single lamp post. The Marine Detachment aboard this $22,000,000 *Ranger* is commanded by Capt. Charles Gill.

parade and showed the taxpayers to what good use their money was being put by Uncle Sam. The parade was led by the Speron Battalion Headquarters Company, then came two platoons of Marines from the *Trenton* in full khaki, one platoon of Marines from the destroyer *Taylor* in combat uniform, steel helmets, etc., the Marine machine gun section from the *Trenton* in combat uniform with their .30 caliber Brownings mounted on tripods, which in turn were mounted on the carts. They looked very business-like and got a big hand all along the route. After them came the Sailor rifle platoon from the *Trenton* and *Taylor*. After the parade many people were heard praising the neat and military appearance of the Special Servic Squadron's Landing Force.

The Romeos considered themselves a complete social success when fifty of them were sent to escort the Beauty Queens in the famous "Pageant of States." The duties of the men in the Special (Social) Service Squadron are many and varied, but being in beauty contests is a new one for us. The Captain of the ship said that a certain sergeant looked angry in the pageant. I wonder if it was because the queen he was escorting wanted him to carry her flowers? What a night the last one in St. Petersburg was!

While the tourists in St. Petersburg were going north we turned the bow southward toward Panama, the old home port of the famous Banana Fleet. Our first stop was at historic Dry Tortugas, the crumbling ruins of which are now being repaired by men from the FERA. We all visited the cell of Doctor Mudd, who was sentenced to life imprisonment for setting Booth's leg after he (Booth) had assassinated Lincoln. Names and addresses of people from all over the world are painted or scratched on the walls.

Dropping Dry Tortugas astern we headed for Belize, British Honduras, which is situated in the upper right hand corner of the Republic of Guatemala. The population consists mostly of negroes from the British Island possessions in the Caribbean Sea. There are a few hundred whites and some people of Latin Amrican extraction. English is spoken by all but to one unaccustomed to hearing their brand of English it is hard to understand. Our baseball team played a few games with the native champions and brought home the bacon each time.

From Belize we proceeded to Puerto Limon, Costa Rica, where we had the time of our lives. A special train was put at our disposal and all hands who cared were given the chance to visit the famous health resort, San Jose, the capital of Costa Rica. Those who took advantage of the opportunity to make the trip are still talking about it. The beauty of the countryside lying along the Ferrocarril from Limon to San Jose may be equalled in other countries but not surpassed. On one plantation we noticed bananas, coffee, and spruce trees growing together, something not to be seen everywhere. The people of Costa Rica struck us as being courteous and peaceful and their policemen as being efficient and friendly. They like to inform all visitors that their school teachers outnumber their soldiers and police and that there are more than enough schools to accommodate the children. Many of the oldtimers were heard to remark that as soon as they had finished their sixteen or twenty years they intended to go to Costa Rica to live.

On the twenty-fifth of April we hoisted in the boats, hauled up the anchor and headed for Almirante Bay, Panama, leaving behind in Costa Rica a few broken hearts and the feeling that the Americans from the North really are friendly to their Latin American neighbors and very easy to get along with.

Arriving at Almirante Bay we found that it is what might be called an outpost of civilization, there being at that place a few Americans and dock used by the United Fruit Company to load the bananas on the ships. On the twenty-eighth we proceeded across the bay to Boca de Toros, where the Governor of that province paid an official call to Admiral Freeman, Commander of the Special Service Squadron. From Boca de Toros we sailed for Colon, Canal Zone, where we dropped anchor on the twenty-seventh of April.

Now for a few words about the Detachment itself: Our Detachment Commander is Captain George J. O'Shea, an old Nicaraguan campaigner, very efficient and well liked by the outfit. Next comes Second Lieutenant Hector de Zayas, who has been down in these waters for quite some time. We have heard rumors to the effect that we are losing the Lieutenant to aviation, where we know he will make good and become one of the outstanding aviators of the Marine Corps aviation. Next in line is the heart-breaking, blonde-chasing First Sergeant, Irvin F. McClay; then comes Gunnery Sergeant Joseph M. Broderick, who keeps a close check on the number of days and months of sea duty in front of him. Then we have the four horsemen, Sergeants Beckworth, Killens, Ellis and Cannon. Next we have Corporals Bizzell, Booker, Hood, White Gardenia Llera, Machine Gun McConarty, Schmolke, Sonnenberg and Thiebaud.

The duties of the Detachment are many and varied; we man the four three-inch anti-aircraft guns, the searchlights, the anti-aircraft fifty caliber machine gun battery; we supply a deck force of fifteen men, and in addition, perform the other duties that all Marine Detachments perform aboard a flagship. Our Landing force is, we believe, as efficient as any other afloat.

WYOMING'S ROAMINGS

By "Cliff"

Seeing that things are as they be, I am compelled to take back what I said in conclusion to the last article (if I'm not too presumptuous in calling it an article). As it was, we went into drydock on April 24th, and of course there were ten Marines went over the side with the gobs. We left drydock on May 2nd and continued down to Hampton Roads May 6th.

Some of these *Idaho* "spuds" that I mentioned last month are a little regusted with their new station, but some of them seem satisfied and look forward to a good time on the coming cruise. The schedule says that we will stop at Edinburgh (Scotland), Oslo (Norway), Copenhagen (Denmark), Gibraltar (B. P.), and Funchal (Madeira), and I hope to be able to send you a good line about the trip.

Only one new man has come aboard during the past month, although four have left. The new arrival is an old China-dog known as M. D. Turner, and the departed are Private First Class Kay (to the old outside), and Privates J. J. Yonakor, H. E. Hower and J. B. Doscher to duty at the Marine Barracks in Norfolk Navy Yard. Of course, we wish them all the best of luck in their new stations. Private Rumbaugh didn't get transferred, as he hoped at one time, but was shifted to special duty in the ship's soda fountain. Richter and Ryles were both put in the ship's barber shop while we were in drydock and it looks as though they will stay there.

Last month I overlooked mentioning the advancement of one (Shifty) Northrop to the rating of sport model private. This month two others followed in his footsteps, who through long and conscientious (?) service finally got off the "clean-sleever" list. As usual, you may know, those that howl the loudest don't mean what they say. Our most prominent example of this fact is none other than Private First Class (Flossie) Florence, who swore long and loudly by all the gods

that he would get off this ship at the first opportunity but, as was expected, he extended for more sea duty. Strange as it seems, Drummer Currey and Private Hebden are reluctant to leave Norfolk. I wonder why.

On the evening of May 3rd several of us attended a smoker at the Norfolk Navy Yard Marine Barracks. Needless to say the program was enjoyed by all attending, even though the spectators were nearly rained out. The rainfall in the vicinity of Norfolk during the past two months has broken a record of forty years' standing, much to our regret. Of course, it would rain on Easter Sunday, but a few of us managed to go to church amidst the downpour. There was no Easter parade this year to gladden the eye, but I see by the papers that that was not the case everywhere.

The detachment soft ball team has scored a number of wins this spring and only one loss. However, the fellows are as good losers as they are winners. They ought to be; they have been losing pride for the past several months by being obliged to do a sailor's work. The Marine (?) Detachment is at present furnishing the larger part of the men required for the ship's working parties.

The sixteenth of May we expect another Admiral's inspection. These things are getting frequent, but it may not be long till we get a flag of our own. The twenty-first we go up to Annapolis, where we will fire the range and take on some Midshipmen.

Well, here's hoping that next month I'll have more news to write and also a looong list of experts.

LEXINGTON MINUTEMEN

By D. J. Green

With the forthcoming cruise looming up as the prospect of the very near future, many of the home-guard have been putting in for leaves and getting them, too, which is surprising to say the least. Generally it's "Well, as soon as this gunnery is over, you can have leave," after which the old stand by "As soon as this next inspection is through, you won't have any trouble," and so on. It's a vicious circle and you can't get away from it.

With the cruise now almost a reality instead of merely something in the vague uncertain future, we cannot help but ponder on what our next six weeks or so will be. The general opinion is the usual early reveilles with eating breakfast during "darken ship." It's times like these that you take the food off one man's plate and put it in another man's mouth, and then get up from the table with your hunger appeased. Such is the power of suggestion.

General Quarters and Torpedo Defense will, beyond the least shadow of doubt, play an important part in our routine, as will condition watches with their sleepless nights and days. Then just as you get a chance to have some good old shut eye, the powers that be will, no doubt, decide to hold flight operations. With the planes warming up, taking off, and landing on the flight deck, it will take quite a time to get in the good graces of Mr. Morpheus. Thus goes the life of a nation's defender on a giant aircraft carrier.

Overholtzer is now the proud object of an appendicitis operation. Woe be it to the poor unfortunate that he manages to corner, for he will elucidate for hours at a time on his operation and will even volunteer to show his scar.

A. A. Johnson, the master surprise artist, is about to pull his biggest surprise of the year. For months he has been giving the impression that he will forsake the ship when his sea duty is over. However, he is gloating "within" over the looks of surprise that will be evident on his shipmates' faces when he extends. Only a fiend could plot a diabolical scheme like that.

One afternoon when all was quiet, there suddenly broke upon the stillness of the air a most horrible wailing sound much like a soul in agony. Upon rushing to the next compartment prepared for the worst, we found it was only Thomas sawing away at his violin.

I leave you with an introduction to a few prominent personalities of the detachment and their "hobbies:"

Sergeant Pearlstein, who sells raccoon coats and pennants to the M. C. I. students.

Washalski, the Polish nobleman, who specializes in kicking over buckets of water about five minutes before inspection.

Gunnery Sergeant Dexter, who has more ideals and suggestions than a dog has fleas.

Sergeant Leanord, who is the police sergeant. Need I say more about him?

WITH THE AT 'EM MARINES

As the start of the big maneuvers draws closer to zero hour a frantic rush for the last few hours of enjoyable San Francisco liberty is evidenced. Undoubtedly many full moons will rise and set before the boys get a chance to enjoy regular liberty hours again. New ports, perhaps, and unquestionable new anchoring grounds will be offered to us all. We wonder and every "seagoing son" will wonder with us if sufficient appreciation of new scenes will hold under the steady drive of G. Q. and condition watches. It all counts on "thirty," so if a proper perspective is permitted to express itself you all might just as well steel yourselves to what's ahead and make the most of it.

A brand new radio decorates the detachment. The Ship's Service is duly thanked and we hope in full receipt of our appreciation. Sergeant Ingersoll ably assisted by Sergeant Hathorn, plus a couple of energetic radio electricians had Joe Penner squawking something about "Wanna buy a duck" before the most of us knew we had a radio. A number of the lads are showing signs of that serious and pernicious disease known as dialitis. The intermittent squawks of the radio plus the decidedly annoyed shouts of a slowly maddening audience promises seclusion in the pest house for those diseased. Our meek voice is raised in approval.

The quaint suggestion that the working party, while the *Arizona* was in Hunters Point Yard, put on a uniform that could be thrown away without loss indicates the messy business entailed. Not a man-jack could effect a good excuse for not scraping and painting. That clarifies a point, because no one was excused under any conditions. The spirit of the service was exemplified in so far as turning-to with a will and turning-out a speedy job was concerned. Every reader of THE LEATHERNECK will appreciate the transition of shiny faced Marines dropping over the side and popping back with a couple of coats of anti-fouling cemented into a new sheen by the soothing touch of well smeared anti-corrosive all over them. Again the spirit of the service. They all looked like spirits the kind we are taught to hope not to see. Well, it's over and done with until Bremerton in November.

Sadness dims many a bright-eyed Marine as San Francisco slowly fades away. For those to whom a liberty meant a trip homeside, nostalgia grips hard, but to those roamers who make light of any port there is a bit of gladness in the fact that while at sea the exchequer will be once again replenished. A great place to save money at sea. Too bad so many are still "at sea" when it comes to spending those slowly garnered and hard-to-get dollars.

OKEY ON THE OKLAHOMA

By Klingler and Fensler, Inc.

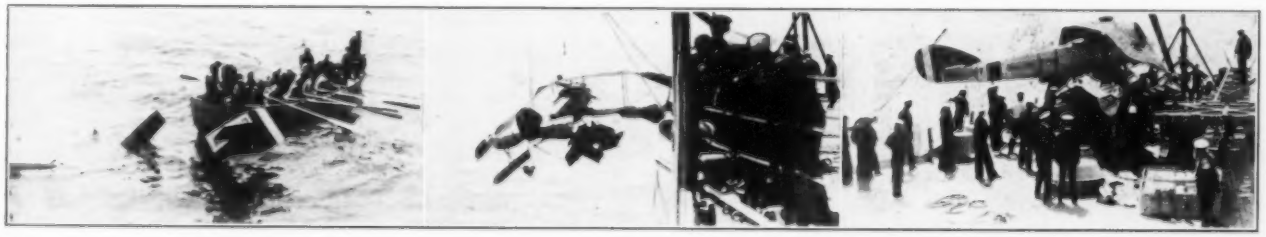
Being in doubt about the way my first article would be accepted, I wrote under a "phoney" name; but since I have been asked, I will write under my own name and contribute regularly to our magazine. Private Fensler, having been on here longer than I, will contribute news about those things that I know nothing about.

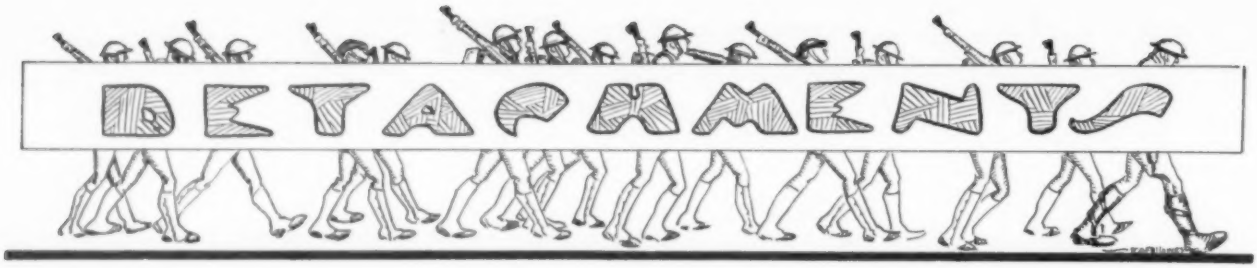
First I wish to correct several statements that appeared in my last article. Gunnery Sergeant Saunders is from the Seventh Regiment. Sergeant McCleaf is a gun captain and not on the searchlights.

The guard seems to be awakening to the fact that there is an opportunity to gain an education in the Marine Corps and many can be seen with M. C. I. books in their possession and doing some conscientious studying.

A couple of weeks ago it was blanco your equipment, draw combat tools, get good khaki, and look like fighting men. That's it! A landing force drill which included the "flatfeet" and Marines from the *Texas*, *New York*, and *Oklahoma*. After the umpire had ascertained that the Marines had the situation well in hand, they assembled the Regiment for inspection and parade. We passed in review before Rear Admiral Kempff. This part of the annual inspection turned out very good considering the amount of close or-

(Continued on page 52)





PENSACOLA PABULUM

By M. L. Nicholson

'Tis true that we haven't occupied a space in the Broadcast for some time, but we have been so busy down here in Deah Ol' Florida that we can hardly find time to enjoy our favorite seclusions, namely, fishing and swimming, much less, writing home or to our magazine.

Of late we have had a number of new arrivals at this post. Corporal Gulick joined us from South Charleston, W. Va., and Corporal Villere from the Asiatics. Another worth-while addition to the personnel has been ten new men for the Flight Class, being escorted here by Sergeant Carpenter. We all wish them the best of luck in sprouting of wings.

Everyone here is looking forward to the construction of the new Marine Barracks. Should such an event come to pass, it will bring on additional troubles together with its pleasures. Corporal Nixon and his much-talented assistant, Private First Class Vargo, would be listed in the number of those facing new problems; to wit, the safe transportation of the flower gardens, statue and fish pond.

Since the departure of First Lieutenant Griffin for Honolulu, T. H., Capt. G. W. Spotts has been serving in the capacity of Post Exchange Officer. Also, among other changes, Sergeant Palwick has taken over the duties as Steward of the Exchange, due to the discharge of its former steward, Corporal Burg.

Of late interest to the members of this command has been the City Bowling Tournament in which the Marines made a very good showing. We won the third quarter and were second in the final quarter, only losing in the championship playoff by a small margin. In other lines of sport in which the Marines are interested, locally, Corporal Mullins was our only candidate for the station baseball team, having played throughout the last season as a star player. Speaking of sports, and if such could be called a sport, is the demeanor of one certain corporal and his attitude toward the game commonly known as cribbage. It seems that upon the transfer of our very good rifle shot, Corporal Johnson, that Corporal Nicholson has very openly pronounced himself the undisputed champion in this realm of scientific sport. There is one other very noticeable noise called a sport that Quartermaster Sergeant Jackson and Corporal Christenot engage in daily, called pool. Following close behind with their cues and miscues are Private First Class Fentress and Private Seara. No one knows who the best is, but each has the freedom of his own opinion.

Everyone here is busy exploring the newly discovered Santa Rosa Desert and to pass away the time, attempting to bag a few threes, fours and duces on a more or less square object known to men of the service as targets. The only thing wrong with our newly acquired desert is that we have no camels. First Sergeant Crawford, whom most of you will remember as personnel officer of the *Guardia Nacional* in Nicaragua, is supervising these exploits, and so far has produced shots of whom we are really proud. We all hope that some time in the future he will achieve his goal of making forty-five off hand. Personally, we suggest a wind anchor to hold him down in a five-mile wind.

With an eye to the future of American Marksmanship, Major Wynn has been the means of the organization of a Junior Navy-Marine National Rifle Association Rifle Club. The members of this club are composed of sons and daughters of local Army, Navy and Marine Corps personnel. At present the club consists of 16 members, all of whom are very interested and are making some enviable tyro scores. In fact, it crowds some of our local mark shooters to best them on the 22 range. Since Captain Matteson has been admitted to the sick list, Corporal Gore has taken over the instruction of this club. Captain Matteson is still, however, their official instructor.

Pfc. N. C. Key, USMC., who won first place and a gold medal in the Wimbledon Match of Florida, at Winter Haven, scoring 94 out of a possible 100 at 1,000 yards.

On the 13th and 14th of April the Marines from this post had a team to enter the Florida State Championship Matches held at Winter Haven, Florida. These matches consisted of four divisions: The Navy Match, which was twenty shots offhand at 200 yards; the Individual Florida State Championship Match, ranges of 200, 300 and 600 yards, all slow fire; the Wimbledon Match of Florida, with 20 shots at 1,000 yards; and, the Florida State Team Championship Match. Of these matches, the Marines made a very good showing, considering the worthy opposition they encountered. The prizes captured by our team were three in number, being first and second places in the Wimbledon Match, and third place in the Individual Match. The prize winners were Pfc. N. C. Key, first place, gold medal; and Cpl. A. E. Johnson next with a second and third place to his credit, for which he was awarded a silver and a bronze medal. The next laurels to be added to the pride of these barracks in the matter of rifle marksmanship was the winning of first and fourth places in the Southeastern Division Competition recently held at Parris Island, by Cpl. A. E. Johnson and Sgt. R. C. Ward, respectively. It has been some time since the Marines from this post have gone forth to battle other experts from contending posts and cities and emerged the victor instead of the victim. It has long been a motto that a Pensacola Marine can't win, but now the ice is broken, and we are expecting to achieve the same favorable results in the future.

Everyone is expected to profit by his past mistakes, so Chief Shoemaker has severed his relations with the very worthy and widely known vehicle, known as the "Old Mess." Some say that he gave it away, but next day he was seen to display a new one-dollar bill and a pocket full of bus tokens. We are also wondering why he doesn't go ashore more on week ends. His alibi is that it takes considerable practice to get to where he can win at Acey-Ducy. We have our doubts. One other fact that should be impressed upon the minds of all who wouldn't forget, "Goat" Martin, is his returning all TRs and other matter pertaining to the advance in rank. Too many corporals seem to be the solution of this mystery.

Still puzzling over other unsolved mysteries and offering congratulations to our own prize-winners, we proceed to more useful duties.

"COVERING THE WATER-FRONT"

With The Dopester

Hello Everybody! LEATHERNECK time, New London speaking.

Well, as I jot down these few lines, and try to keep the water on my brain from freezing in this cold weather we're having, I'm wondering if the climates are beginning to shift, and the seasons change. "Sho 'nough, looks thataway."

Although the baseball season has been open for a month or better, the schedule has been thrown into a turmoil due to foul weather. The few games played in

the beginning were rather disastrous and our hopes for a grab at the cup were rather slim. But no; a change here, there, and now we have something to talk about. Boles insists that if Sgt. Manny Berkman had stayed away we wouldn't have lost the games checked against us. Keep a stiff upper lip, fellows, and remember, "Success comes not in never falling, but in rising every time we fall." The harder they throw us the harder we'll come back, and woe unto the unfortunate ones to hear our snarl and feel the bite. So much for that. By the way, Lutz, were you digging for a buried treasure or something the other evening? Someone remarked you were trying a few brassie and 3-iron shots. If so, "Goddamighty how the turf did fly."

Since the last issue there have been quite a few arrivals, departures, furloughs and what have you. Major Jackson, our C. O., recently returned from a 30-day leave. Privates Baran, Stoos and Wacker recently returned from 30-day furloughs. As far as transfers are concerned, Privates Martin, P. W. and Skoodopole, T. have been sent to the Fleet Marine Force, Quantico, Va. Discharges: Pfcs. Wells, R. E., Bartlett, H. S., Olesnevich, P. L.; Sgt. Nash, A. R., was discharged and reenlisted for this post.

Arrivals are: Pvts. Burt, Dickey, Rush and Mobley, from Parris Island; "welcome to the Corps and this post." We're glad to have you with us and sincerely hope your tour of duty while at this post and the rest of your cruise is a most happy and successful one.

FLASH: "Pender is thinking about extending for the *Wyoming*. . . . Cpl. "Jimmy" Egan is the Don Juan around New London that I was speaking about last month . . . . Fisher is partaking of the New London night life . . . . Flatt is going to hang three balls in front of his locker. . . . "Rudy" Elliott has bought another car. . . . Golf bug has bitten Uecker. Well, looks as if that is the extent of the news for this month. So, until we're on the sheet again, New London and I say to you "Cheerio."

CREAKS FROM THE CREEK

By Lopez

Private Higgins, returning to the Creek from furlough, picked up a copy of last month's LEATHERNECK and was just a wee bit irate to discover in it that we had referred to him as "Silent." Far be it from us to incur a libel suit, or in any way distort the truth, so we take this opportunity to publicly retract the statement, and proclaim to all and sundry that the aforementioned Higgins is not really guilty of the charge at all—not at all.

Private Wilson has just returned from an emergency furlough, having, to our regret, suddenly been called home to attend the funeral of an elder brother. Privates Yokum, Wohlmacher and Rhodes, who left us last month, sailed from Hampton Roads on the fifteenth of this month for Asiatic duty. By the way, Yokum, remember that old adage of the Parris Island drill sergeants, "Do as I say, not as I do?"

In addition to these men being transferred, we lost several other good Marines, whose cruises terminated this month, and who have not shipped over—yet. Private First Class Johnson was the first to go, Private Lee following a few days later. Then went Private Kilgore, our dependable laundry man. Shortly afterwards Privates Case and Cain grabbed their grips and also disappeared into that strange and danger-out world—the outside. That's eight men gone all at once, so if any of you Gyrenes feel the urge to migrate we suggest St. Julien's Creek. It's five (sober) miles from Norfolk, the duty is good, and our new cook, Private Divan, who reectnly came down from Quantico, is a wizard at turning out melt-in-your-mouth chows.

The dictionary begins to look a bit worn since Private Woolsey has begun corresponding with his school teacher friend. That lady spurns anything smaller than a ten-dollar word, but Woolsey says crossword puzzles are getting easy since he started hearing from the gal.

First Sergeant Burrows put a bit of his spare time to good use, winning a prize in a radio contest sponsored by the American Tobacco Co.

Private First Class Clark and Private Mullendore returned from Quantico after shooting the range, and I hear the city fathers were so glad to see Clark back again that they furnished him a free night's lodging. Sergeant Louden, Corporal Baker, Private First Class Fincke and Private Walker are up there now and we wonder if they'll all be as blase about flying there as Private Mullendore, who only yawns when questioned about his air trip.

Our chows have been embellished lately with radishes, onions, and all kinds of fresh vegetables grown in our own garden. And that Chief Gardener, Private Isner, really looks contented when he strides out to his crops, shouldering a hoe instead of a rifle.

You know, I wish somebody would tell:

Strand—that he can't succeed in looking hard-boiled.

Squires—not to waste his money so recklessly.

Cundiff—to be less modest.

Lopez—that he CANNOT sing.

Everybody—to stay out of Dagley's chair at early chow.

This is taking an awful chance, but here goes—

Corporal Thomason's a gyrene, a man devoid of fear,
But the hand that rocks the cradle also runs the house, we hear,
As Sergeant of the Guard this Tommy makes a hard-boiled boss,
But once inside his own home doors—his authority is lost.
Nobody told me anything, but this is what I heard,
Well, maybe Dagley did say something, or perhaps a little bird (Baker),
But anyway some visitor came up to Tom's doorway,
And as he knocked upon the door heard Mrs. Tommy say:
"You may come from underneath that bed, and see your friend, my dear,
But don't forget, my tough Marine, that I'm the boss out here."

And now I'd better go hide somewhere.

MEMBERS OF THE RIFLE TEAM REPRESENTING PENSACOLA, FLORIDA, AT THE FLORIDA STATE CHAMPIONSHIP RIFLE MATCHES, HELD IN WINTER HAVEN, FLORIDA, ON THE 13TH AND 14TH OF APRIL, 1935

Left to right, sitting: Sgt. R. C. Ward, Pfc. David Crews, Pfc. N. C. Key, Pfc. J. L. Fountain, and Pfc. C. M. Lowell. Standing: Cpl. C. R. Christenot, Major C. A. Wynn, 1st Sgt. R. G. Crawford, and Cpl. A. E. Johnson.

MARINE BARRACKS, NORFOLK NAVY YARD, PORTSMOUTH, VIRGINIA

By H. H. Townsend

The smoker which we have been looking forward to for the last two months became a reality on the night of Friday, May 3, and lived up to the expectations of the command in a big way, despite a slight rain during the early bouts, which sent the spectators flying to the arcades, where they could view the proceedings without damage to spring finery. The festivities opened with the passing of cigars and cigarettes among the crowd to the accompaniment of sweet and hot music, rendered by the U. S. S. *Wyoming* band, and settled down in earnest when Jeemy Dill, of the local barracks, and Charles Bogler, *Arkansas* leatherneck, squared off in the curtain raiser and fought to a draw. Kid Lofland, of

News-Sun Photo

REPRESENTATIVES FROM WASHINGTON FORMULATE PLANS TO REOPEN NAVAL TRAINING STATION AT GREAT LAKES, ILLINOIS

Top row (left to right—Rep. Byron N. Scott, California; Rep. Joseph E. Casey, Massachusetts; Capt. E. A. Wolleson, Commandant of Great Lakes; Rep. Ralph E. Church, Illinois; William Carey, son of Rep. Grover H. Carey; Col. E. Julian Peacock, clerk of the naval sub-committee, and Lieut. Robert H. Harper, assistant clerk. Front row—Rep. Patrick J. Boland, Pennsylvania; Rep. Grover H. Carey, Kentucky, chairman of the naval sub-committee of the House Appropriations Committee; Rep. Melvin J. Maas, Minnesota, major in the U. S. Marine Corps Reserve Aviation, and Rep. John M. O'Connell, Rhode Island.

the Post Garage, and Lefty Hansen, of the Yorktown Marines, next took the spotlight, and between Lofland's hair-combing tactics and Hansen's unorthodox stance, with a little fast action thrown in, the referee and judges were so hard put to decide the winner that they called it another draw. In the next bout Whitey Perry got the nod over Young Lewis, of the Naval Operating Base Marines, and brought glory to the Sea School Detachment. Red Ginter, the battling cook, drew a T.K.O. over Ken Dorsey, St. Julien's Creek leather-slinger after some fast action in which Dorsey did more than his share until blocking one with his eye. In the semi-final, Sailor Howard, of the Naval Training Station, won by another T.K.O. over Johnny Belford, of the Naval Operating Base Marines, who gave a good exhibition of gameness, but was not in good enough condition to last it out. The main bout of the evening proved to be the biggest surprise also, when Soldier Bingaman, from Fortress Monroe, dropped Johnny Stein, of the Post Garage, with a southpaw haymaker that had "good night" written all over it, and wound up a very pleasant affair for all except the fighters, who had to stand out in the rain and take it. Dance numbers were presented between the bouts by a pair of beautiful blondes whose names your correspondent could not get in the rush; music was furnished by the band from the U. S. S. *Wyoming*, and amusement was furnished by five boys from the Sea School Detachment (erroneously labeled five negroes by a local paper) who staged a cup fight or battle royal just prior to the curtain raiser. Invitations for the affair were issued to all commissioned and enlisted personnel of the Fifth Naval District, as well as a goodly number of Norfolk and Portsmouth citizens, and quite a crowd was on hand for the occasion. It is planned to have another smoker around the first of next month, and we hope it lives up to the precedent set by this one.

The baseball team is rounding into fine shape and at the present date of writing has won two and dropped one of its scheduled games. First Sergeant Gorman, who has charge of the team, has uncovered some excellent material among the newer men at the post, and with the steadying influence of such veterans as Bukowy and Dettenbach, should develop a really smooth machine. In the opening game of the season the New Ghent Aces were snowed under by a score of 12 to 4, with Blackstone working smoothly on the mound and getting 12 strikeouts to his credit. Bukowy and Worth lead the hitting with three for four apiece. In the next game the boys hit a snag and went down before the team from the U. S. S. *Arkansas* by a slim margin of one run, the final score reading 5 to 4. The game was characterized by numerous errors on both sides, as the boys seemed a little anxious and hurried too much, but the following game, played with the U. S. S. *Wyoming*, found the team in its stride again and was copped by the Leathernecks by a score of 10 to 1, only one error being chalked against us during the contest. Belcher pitched a nice game, with only six hits and one pass against him, while Condiff led the hitting with four for five. From all indications, it looks like a big year on the diamond for the local command.

Among our recent commissioned and enlisted personnel changes have been the arrival of Capt. Edwin U. Hakala, who has assumed the duties of Barracks Detachment Commanding Officer, and the departure of First Lieut. Mercade A. Cramer, who goes to Cavite for duty, and Sgt. Maj. Charles A. White, who takes over the job of Sergeant Major at the American Legation Guard, Peiping.

The local rifle team, composed of Capt. A. C. Small, Sgt. Grady Thompson, Sgt. Fred Martin, Corporal Peevy, Corporal Emmons, Private First Class Bitter and Privates Holland, Allison, Malone, Perkins and Whitmoyer, has departed for Quantico to fire in the Eastern Division and Elliott Trophy Matches, and we hope the trip by train didn't turn out to be as rough as the one some of the qualification shooters took by plane.

Having noticed strawberries and cake and strawberry ice-cream on the menu four (count 'em) times for the coming week, I take this opporutnity to retract them harsh words of last month.

It's hard to tell whether it's the sweet strains of Jiggs Fowler's band or the breath of spring in the air, but the Navy "Y" is certainly packing the local lads in at the Wednesday and Saturday night dances. Or maybe I'm wrong on both counts—it might be love.

According to reliable information Sergeant Bukowy has taken an active hand in the fern market and is buying huge amounts to get a corner on the market.

Overheard at drill:

Sgt.: Don't you know where the balance of your rifle is?

Pvt.: No, sir. They didn't give me one of them.

NEWS FROM THE LAKES

By Wall

Arriving in Chicago on the 27th of April after flying from Washington in a Naval plane, the following Congressmen were the guests of the Marine Detachment at a dinner previous to their inspection of the Great Lakes Naval Training Station in view to their report to the House on the advisability of reopening the station: Grover H. Carey (Kentucky), Chairman of the Naval Subcommittee of the House Appropriations Committee; Patrick J. Boland (Pennsylvania), John J. McGrath (California), John O. O'Connell (Rhode Island), Byron M. Scott (California), Joseph E. Casey (Massachusetts), and Melvin J. Mass (Minnesota). The inspection party returned to Washington on the 28th.

The interest of the entire middle-west has been aroused in the reopening of the station and the Marines on duty here have been following the latest reports with the greatest of interest. At a dinner given the Congressmen in Waukegan, Congressman Ralph E. Church of Evanston, who has led the fight in the House for the reopening of the station said he was "most hopeful" that the Senate would pass the entire naval appropriation bill. Congressman Church further added that representing an investment of some 27 million dollars the station should be reopened and that in his opinion it should never have been closed.

Following the departure of the congressional party, the Commanding Officer of the Marine Detachment, Capt. Ralph W. Luce, received a letter of commendation from the acting commandant of the Ninth Naval District.

Judging from the appearance of those who attended the wedding of Pfc. G. F. Carrol it must be some job to marry off a buddy. Trailing in from Chicago hours apart and looking like something Smith's

dog dragged in, the men who took part in the festivities fell in or on their bunks and dropped off in a sound sleep. Just a labor of love. Some twenty-four hours after the happy event took place rumors began to get about the station as to what took place. It seems that all the guests at the reception (there were a hundred or more) were astonished at Lucas' ability at putting away food. At one time he had twelve large slices of cake in front of him. "Just a starter," our hero said. "Where is the chicken?" This went on for several hours, much to the sorrow of those who were hungry. Finally Luke arose from the table and walked about the room several times—the starving mass moved in on what was left. Did they get it? A thousand times no! Before their very eyes the large grasping chow hooks of Lucas reached over from the far end of the table grabbing off the last chicken leg.

Further reports add that the best man, Don Millican, fell from his high seat on the wagon and stood guard over a barrel of beju, threatening all comers with a baleful stare. We have been told that Don once went with a gal who said, "Lips that touch beju shall never touch mine." Perhaps it was due to finding out that she meant her beju that was the cause of his downfall. We do not have the time or space to relate all which took place, but before passing on to other things we add our congratulations and best wishes (for another wedding, you lug!).

"Why those trips to Lake Forest, Peck?" It has at last come out! The dashing male mail man is snapping in for a wrestling match to come off in the not too far distant future. An evening spent snapping in, a few hours of "shut eye" and Brother Peck is ready to read all post cards addressed to members of this command. What a man!

Why is it that our dashing first sergeant is spending so much time working out to reduce the waistline? Does that gleam in his eyes have anything to do with it? Back in the good old days in Nicaragua when the "Top" was with the Guardia there was no heartbreaker in the tropics so popular as Curcey. Perhaps he has once again cut loose.

Passing on the dope to their interested public last month, we have further to add that "Red" Garrison and "Dimples" Purcell have traded in their 168-inch antique for a Buick roadster of a more modern vintage. With the expected increase of the cruising radius of this motorized rickksha, sweethearts and fond fathers for miles around have broken out the family fowling piece, seeing to it that it is in good working order.

The entire detachment is mystified at the failure of the Brent boy to make his usual trips to Chicago and its suburbs of late. Has his strange and mysterious power over the fair sex become so strong that it has frightened him?

LATE SPECIAL—Pfc. "Is Paul There" Smith squanders hard earned mex on women's wrist watches. Results of expenditure not known as yet, but reports expected hourly.

SCANDAL FROM THE LAKES

By Wall

The feeling of friendship between the Army and the Marine Corps has been greatly furthered during the past winter by the many bowling matches played off, both here and at Fort Sheridan. To date both teams stand at a tie and the competition is intense. All tournaments have been well attended and the support of the detachment is behind the team. The Great Lakes Marines have been aided in their bowling by two Navy men, Chief A. C. Biscunas and Master Mechanic First Class Heiden of the aviation base. The remaining men on the team at the present time are Sgt. John Kozial, Pfc. V. T. Garrison, of Shanghai fame, and Private Moore.

All hands are interested in the outcome of the next tournament—we do not have to add that the support of the entire gang is behind the team and that there will be a good crowd on hand for the play off.

Rumors are afloat that as soon as the weather permits a series of rifle matches will take place between the Army and the Marine Detachment for glory, beer, or what have you?

Looking out of the window and taking look-see at the snow, we can't help but wonder if the lug who said spring comes on the 21st of March ever spent a winter in this part of the country. It has become a question of importance—what to wear when going on duty or liberty. If one wears a heavy overcoat it is bound to get hot, if it is left off—the chances are that it will snow. Looks bad for us when it snows in April. There are those amongst us who are trying to get bets that the next thing Gunner Buckley has for school will be that new addition to MCO 41 for the Alaska detail—"The Proper Construction of Houses, Snow, for the Marine Corps."

Staff Sgt. Oscar J. Johnson, who retired from active service on April 26, at N.O.B., Norfolk.

Fed by the "Starvation Quartette," Retzer, Leatherman, Daugherty, and Mitchel, the working men of the detachment (those who do four on and sixteen off) scoff a variation of chow which would put the Ritz to shame. As a matter of fact their beans would make a Navy cook blush, and that's bad. Perhaps it was due to hearing of their menus that the following men reported in for duty since we were last heard from: Cpl. Dora Alexander, Pvt. E. B. Walker, Pvt. John A. Nemeth, Pvt. G. Olszewski, Pvt. C. W. Beauman, and Pvt. W. C. Wall. It may be recorded here that the above named men were met by the men with gleams in their eyes and the reason for said gleams soon became apparent when they found a twelve to four staring them in the face before they had their sea bags unpacked. 'Tis such tender greetings as this which endears the post to new arrivals.

It may well be noted at this time that Professor O'Briant's School of Riding has broken up for an indefinite period. Marines moan, the mounted ride bicycles. We fear that the heart-rendering pain of being separated from such sweet tempered horses has caused several members of the mounted to become mentally unbalanced. Take the case of "Luke" Lucas for example. Sitting on his bunk, tears streaming down his face and singing to himself "Little man, you're crying, and I know why you're blue—the Army came and took your horse away." There are times when we have our doubts and there is good cause for having them.

Like all good Marines, the members of this detachment fear the word "work." In the wee small hours of each and every Thursday morning (field day to you).

"Simon Legree" Crasper, Police Sergeant extraordinary, Commander of the Guard, Property Sergeant, and Chief Growler makes his rounds, cracking his whip while Marines jump to his beck and call. It is through the untiring efforts of this mighty person that the station has been put on a paying basis. "I owe my success to following in the footsteps of such great people as "Hooey" Long and Herr Hitler," he remarked in a late interview. Do we hear an echo, "nurtz"?

News Flashes of the Day

Entire Marine Detachment demoralized by a personnel appearance of that hero of a thousand jungle trails, 1st Sgt. Leonard Curcey when he startled the whole barracks by appearing in a pair of pink drawers, knee. Refusing the press an interview, we can but form our own opinions.

"Papa" Colbert, famous pioneer of the sky, drops load over the side of speeding "Hell Diver" on North Chicago, spattering rooftops with remarkable accuracy. Civilian populace now carrying umbrellas while planes are in flight.

"Wild Bill" Wytrykus, second cousin to the "Bull of the Campus," breaks all existing speed records on the station in his super-charged 1922 Ford sedan. (Quote): "If I can borrow 'de dough I'm gonna take it to Indianoppolis."

Chester M. Lempek, horseman of note, deserts the turf for track team. It has been rumored that Mr. Lempek is shooting "expert" over a novel course.

With the return of the five per cent cut, "Red" Garrison and "Dimples" Percell have astonished the personnel of the entire station with a show of their newly acquired wealth by purchasing a seven passenger Buick of the '26 vintage. "Dimples" has been towed out of three corn fields after midnight to date.

The many friends of Pfc. Don Millican of pistol fame will be pleased to read of the great interest he has taken in the field of short wave radio. As a matter of fact it has become an obsession with him and he has forsaken the fair sex entirely in its favor. We hope that this will not interfere with his shooting ability.

HINGHAM SALVOS

On the 29th of April, the Hingham basketball team was banquetted at the Army and Navy Y. M. C. A. in Charlestown, along with the other teams of the Army and Navy Y. M. C. A. Service League. The chief speakers were Maj. Geo. F. Adams of the Hingham Marine Barracks, and Mr. L. A. Sweeney, Assistant District Attorney of Suffolk County. Major Adams thanked the various officials of the Y. M. C. A. for their kind hospitality and cooperation during the past two years towards the Hingham Marines. Mr. Sweeney lauded the Y. M. C. A. for its work with the league. Dancing till midnight followed the banquet. Buckskin jackets were later presented to the members of the team.

On the evening of the 28th of April the Marines here were called out to extinguish a fire which had started in one of the shell filling houses on the reservation. The fire, through some unknown source, had gained considerable headway, but it did not take the Leatherneck firefighters long to have the situation well in hand. The flames and smoke shot up into the air so that it could be seen for miles around. Hundreds of cars lined the edge of the reservation viewing the spectacle, little realizing the danger to which they were exposing thmselves. The fire, which was luckily kept from spreading to the adjacent buildings, resulted in an approximate loss of $800. The Commandant of the Depot lauded the Marines for their work at the fire.

Several new arrivals during the past few months are worthy of mention. Five new men came up from Parris Island. They were Pvts. R. M. Blackburn, S. L. Brogli, K. E. Hardy, C. C. Harrington, and M. O. Pittman. Then in came Corporal Therrien from Portsmouth, N. H., and Pvt. J. W. Morash from Boston, the last being a recent reenlisted man. The above men had hardly been fixed up with new bunks when our old friend, Corporal Whynaught, popped in from Quantico. Sergeant Gifford arrived recently to relieve Sgt. A. Ziegler, who was recently transferred to San Diego, Cal.

Pvt. "Skippy" Miller, who recently reenlisted has taken off on a ninety-day furlough and hidden himself somewhere in the hills of Shelburne Falls, Mass. Pvt. H. P. Vickers decided it was a good idea, so he took a thirty-day furlough and is now meandering among the hills of Tennessee.

Lt-Col. J. R. Horton, acting as Quartermaster Inspector, visited and inspected the barracks recently. He pronounced himself immensely satisfied with the condition of the men and barracks.

Rifle range practice has been in order here for the past two months. The first detail of men from these barracks will leave on the 11th of May for actual shooting at the rifle range in Wakefield, Mass. From all appearances there will be plenty of expert riflemen coming back from the range this year.

First Sergeant Olson has been watching the newspapers lately for the payment of his war bonus. He is thinking of retiring if he gets his bonus. Best of luck, top.

It sure looks like something is wrong around here. On warm days, the boiler room will ship their steam up to the barracks, but on these cold rainy days that we have been having lately, we can't even have a bucket full. The best place is in the old bunk, and that is where I'm heading for. See you next month, maybe.

DOVER DONATIONS

By Richards

Things have been mighty quiet around the N. A. D. for the past month—so if this sounds too dry and dull—pliz excuse.

Last month we had our last company dance until next fall and of course it was a big success—as they have all been. I think everyone who ever attended these dances really enjoyed them and will not soon forget the time and place.

Just when the A & I inspection will be held at the N. A. D. this year nobody knows—but we are now starting to prepare for it. We have been told that it will come within the next month so orders have been put out that all equipment and clothing will be cleaned up and put into first class condition as soon as possible. Every two weeks we have five men leave for Cape May to fire the range and I have a pretty good hunch that everyone thinks it will be he who goes the next time—and miss this annual inspection.

Corporal Stephenson just came back from the range the other day—boasting of a 320 score. That is not so bad for the first time in two years. Private Jedenoff is down there at the present time so we are sure of another expert when he fires—at least that is what he has been telling us all winter.

A few changes have taken place lately. A fellow here by the name of Stainbrook, who used to be a corporal, is now a sergeant. "Nute" (yeh, that is still Stainbrook) says it will be pretty nice to be three-striper down in Pensacola next year. Corporal Rice is leaving for the Receiving Station in Brooklyn—but why shouldn't he—he stays over in New York most of the time anyway. One of the biggest changes we have seen lately is that of Private Hopkins. At one time he swore he would never ship over and now he says he is a thirty-year man. I wonder why that is. Maybe we will know by this time next month. I wish him luck.

Just a few notes on our "shippies" and then I'll sign off. Private Martin—one of our foremost chow grabbers—claims he got those dark circles around his eyes by walking in his sleep and bumping into a door. It seems as though it is a race now in the mornings between Privates Beard and Bartuck to see who will be the Head man around the barracks. Trumpeter Arthur has been sight-seeing around New York quite a bit lately—when he isn't trying to climb the highest hills around the NAD. Pfc. Schoning would like to get a new car but he doesn't know how to get rid of his present car without giving it away.

Well, I guess I have said about enough on nothing so—

Thirty-seven years ago this month Marines landed under fire at Guantanamo Bay, Cuba. Sgt. John Quick won a medal of honor by standing exposed to hostile bullets while he signaled the ships to shift their fire.

MARINE DETACHMENT, NORFOLK NAVAL HOSPITAL, PORTSMOUTH, VA.

By "Catt"

If I don't shake it up, I won't be able to finish this article in time for the press, so blame the shortness on my youth and inexperience.

Owing to the transfers we are having every month and the Range Details, the place is certainly a "mad-house." And our first sergeant is reverting to his old form and doing his part to help it along. Honestly, I think that guy would growl if he had eggs in his beer—??

We lost three men this month, Corporal Young and Privates Proctor and Wright. Young was one of those kind that just didn't care about losing his happy home; Proctor, slightly Asiatic, and Wright, a coming gigolo—outside of that they were almost decent. In their place we received in return Privates Long, McLlellan and Bullock. We haven't been able to get a line on them as yet—but sooner or later something will arise.

Our liberty hounds are still going strong; but what a growl went up when liberty was changed to 2.00 P. M. Our L. H.'s are Catt, Harrison, Vitopil and Spindler. If there is anything in that old

saying, "a man isn't a good Marine unless he growls," then we certainly have some fine specimens. Griffith and Allen are two habitual pleasure-seekers outside the reservation, but not so bad as the rest. It sure will be hard on the boys when the Navy Yard calls them for duty.

Three of our Marines are helping the Navy play ball this year, Allen and Blakesly, pitching, and Moffett holding down the "hot corner." And the official umpire is none other than Top Kick Livermore, our N.C.O. in charge, and he can call 'em, too.

It's just about time for chow and I can't let literary talent interfere with my meals, so until the next time—*hasta la vista.*

BEAUTIFUL CHARLESTON, S. C.

By Sgt. J. B. King

With the coming of spring, our little post experienced many changes in the personnel and the immediate vicinity of the barracks. One can look upon the newly planted tree, shrubs, flowers and grass and realize how beautiful they can make the grounds appear, and the feeling of accomplishment when they start to grow and bloom, but when you lose a good commanding officer who is responsible for all this—you begin to realize that there are certain things in this world that cannot be taken lightly no matter what the circumstances might be. In short, we are losing Lt.-Col. F. A. Gardener, due to retirement, and the loss is keenly felt not alone by the men of this post, but by anyone who has had the the Colonel. As a token of our esteem for the Colonel, and with the permission of the Commandant of the Navy Yard, privilege of knowing and serving with our baseball and athletic field was officially christened "Gardener Field," amid great ceremony and applause. Only for the fact that Sergeant Kidd became excited and broke the bottle of champagne too close to the guest of honor, Admiral Fenner, everything went along fine. Sergeant Kidd later redeemed himself by having his baseball team administer a good drubbing to "Doc Quicks' All-Stars." It is quite hard to recognize "The Great Kidd" on the playing field on account of his not having a pencil behind his ear, but once he steps on the rubber and throws a few balls over for batting practice, there is no doubt in your mind as to his identity.

We can look with pride to our fast and aggressive ball club, and any manager having such men as Adams, Glover, Lindsey, Clark, May, Harris, Horne, Bannister, Murray, Wells, and Walker are sure to go places with "The Great Jesse Kidd" leading the way. Our Post Exchange Officer, Capt. Samuel A. Milliken, is working hard to increase sales in his establishment in order that he might be in a better position to finance the baseball team and the splendid dances we have been having of late, and he certainly has his men—namely: Private Barber, Corporal Dickinson and Private First Class Earhart—on their toes giving everyone what he wants and receiving the equivalent in the Post Exchange Cash Register. The Post Exchange gas station, with Pvt. "Baby Le Roy" Wilson as attendant, is doing a nice business and too much credit cannot be given to the efficient and mannerly way in which Wilson administers gas to some of the broken down and thirsty vehicles of the yard. Wilson is in a position to meet very pretty and lonesome young ladies in the course of a day's work, and he has been known to give excess telephone numbers to his buddies. There have been no regrets as yet, so keep up the good work "Baby."

We welcome to our midst Major Arthur J. White, our new Post Quartermaster, and 1st Lt. James E. Kerr, just back from China. Since the retirement of Colonel Gardener, Major White has assumed the additional duties of Commanding Officer, and the command as a whole wish him a pleasant tour of duty, and pledge our support in every undertaking. To Lieutenant Kerr, who has taken over the duties of drills and instruction, Vice Lt. H. T. Nicholas, who is away with the rifle team, we wish the best of luck in his examinations for Captain, and regret that he will soon be leaving us for Fort Benning. Lieutenant Nicholas is with the rifle team in Quantico, Va., at the present, and to him and the team as a whole we wish the Almighty may serve them with an invisible sand bag rest for all positions, and that they come back to Charleston loaded with medals.

BROADCAST FOR THE JULY LEATHERNECK SHOULD REACH EDITORS BEFORE JUNE 8

First Sgt. Harry Cohen has been transferred to the U.S.S. *Trenton* of the Special Service Squadron, and here's hoping Harry's sea-legs hold out. Outside of the commissioned personnel, I don't think we have ever missed anyone in the enlisted ranks as much as we did when our Mess Sergeant, Joe Newland was transferred to the Fleet Marine Force at Quantico. Joe has made many friends in the Corps by feeding well prepared food of a variety that would excell all expectations, and we are sure that Joe will make just as good a name for himself in the FMF as he did here in Charleston.

Word has been received that our new Commanding Officer will be Lt. Col. F. B. Garrett, and we all sincerely trust the Colonel will enjoy his tour of duty here in Charleston, and he will find here in Charleston men who will continue to uphold the highest traditions of the Marine Corps in every respect. First Sgt. John P. Hickey, who is in charge of the police details, praises the boys for their splendid work; Qm. Sgt. Maurice Massey says the men of the post dance even better than our Ex-1st Sgt. Joe York, and the men themselves slap each other on the back and say "Nice work," so what more could be expected.

MARINE CORPS INSTITUTE

By Charles S. Adams, Jr.

The name I don't recall. He said that there are two kinds of columnist: those who are and those who aren't—read. Berry will be back with you in the August edishun of this collumn, which means that I'm again responsible for this in July—a word to the wise, etc. . . . .?

Nobody around here cares to take the responsibility of sharing the danger of this effort with me—in fact they think I'm first on the St. Elizabeth's waiting list for even suggesting it - - - if the returns are not too bad I can collect 'em and sell 'em to the vegetable dealer on the avenue. By way of stealing a line I'll just mention that it's not the "Breeze" that the Neighbor would call it. Slaybor, tha's wot 'tis.

To prove that some people read the dailies. Easter Monday morning's local paper (one of 'em) carried a squibb about a preacher wishing his congregation a Happy Christmas and A Merry New Year —"Because I know that some of you won't be back until next Easter." Could a few of us have been present? And the same might apply to the A. & I.'s visit—"Because I know some of you won't do the same again until next Spring." I'll go into that later!

Berry letters me that he has experienced the peak of perfection. Arkansaw furnished it—when he sent a khaki blouse to a home-town laundry. They sent it back with buttons sewed on. P'don me for censoring J. Aloysius Farley. His system brings much from afar!

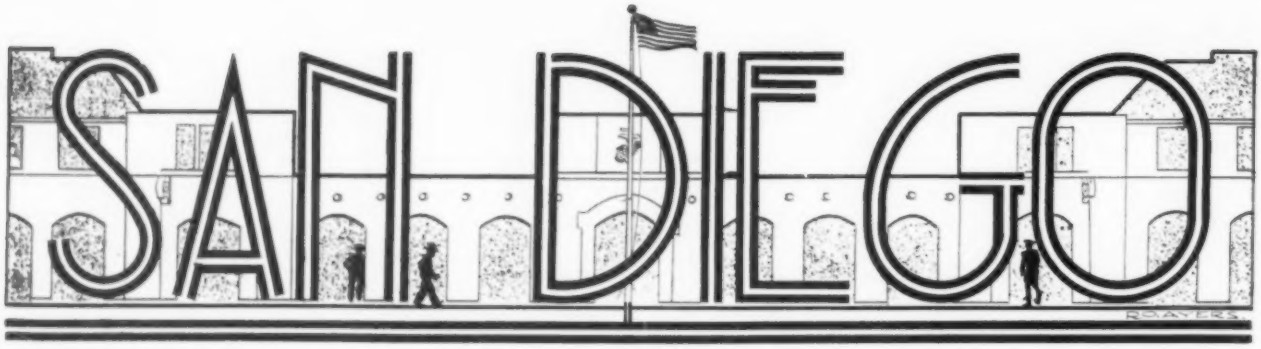
Whaddya write in these things that people read? And to think that some favored few make a real living at such work—pray for the grace of that power which bestoweth such knowledge—I need some!

Names? They sell pretty well. Okay, I'll recall a few anecdotes and copy a few names from the Top's office. No offenses, but a defense has been thrown up in case of any premature explosions. I'm the one who if I had dropped a hand grenade I'd hit the deck. Was told immediately that dead men tell no tales so decided it would be better to pick the infernal thing up and toss it off. That's not a hint and I don't advise any experimentation.

Well deserved were those third stripes recently tacked on Shisler and Sadoff,

(Continued on page 49)

Drum and Bugle Corps, Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C.



RECRUIT DEPOT, N. O. B., SAN DIEGO
THE THINKER

By P. G. Boathouse

In upholding the traditions of Recruit Depot, I hereby submit this news, or is it news? Well, nevertheless, here it is: Cpl. E. D. Smith says, "Recruits may come and recruits may go, but we work on forever."

At the present time we have two platoons under training: the 5th, instructed by Sergeant Hudson, Corporals Hulburd and Tyson, and the 6th, tutored by Sergeant Kuhar, Corporals Marty and Riggs. A number of the finished products of Recruit Depot have left—twenty-five men to the Fleet; twenty-five to Mare Island; and eight to Bremerton.

1st Sgt. George L. Robinson joined the detachment as top kick in place of 1st Sgt. A. E. Buckner who is on furlough at present. Sgt. Louis (Four Cigars) Rubenstein is enroute to MB, Parris Island. Many cigars to you, Sergeant, Gunnery Sergeant Kafka and Cpl. Max Berueffy have been transferred to the USS *California*, while our shortest timer, Corporal McGrew, is taking on four more years next month; not a bad outfit after all, is it, Corporal?

No news is good news; so until next month.

FIRST BATTALION BRIEFS

By E. W. P.

It may be Exposition time to the citizens of Southern California, particularly San Diego, but it is maneuver time for the members of the First Battalion, Sixth Marines, Fleet Marine Force, who as this article is being punched out, are all packed and ready to board the USS *Utah*, now hugging the dock at the foot of Broadway. Then we are off for six weeks of temporary duty with the United States Fleet in connection with Fleet Problem No. 16. Well, the number sounds good, anyway.

On Saturday morning, the 27th of April, a Review and Inspection will be held in honor of the Commanding General of the Fleet Marine Force, Gen. Charles H. Lyman, who arrives here from Quantico, Va., for the maneuvers. The First Battalion recently participated in Regimental Reviews in honor of Admiral W. T. Tarrant, Commandant of the 11th Naval District, and Vice Admiral H. V. Butler, Commander of Aircraft of the Battle Force, and in both instances was highly commended for its smart appearance and efficiency.

The Battalion is in fine shape physically for the maneuvers, the men being hardened up for expeditionary duty by long hikes and combat problems, while the members of the battalion are chuck full of "dope" on what to do on landing parties, liberty parties, and "what have you."

The conversation at the average breakfast table may turn to the latest speech of the Louisiana Kingfish, the diet of the Dionne quintuplets, or to how many balls the old "Bambino" will knock out of the lot this year, but here at San Diego everyone talks maneuvers.

All the members of the First Battalion, Sixth Marines, who are on the Base baseball squad are taking along their uniforms, with the intention of taking advantage of any liberty that may be given in Honolulu to meet crack teams there. The ball players from the 2nd Battalion, Tenth Marines, are also packing their gear in their seabags and the FMF will be able to land a pretty formidable baseball team, as well as a fighting force.

Members of the FMF team from the First Battalion are Corporals Griffin and Peasley, Pfcs. O. N. Smith and Sadler, and Privates McNicol, Brown, Keeton, Sanders, Hall and Talbert. The Marine Corps Base Bowling Team recently won the 11th Naval District Bowling championship and to Qm. Sgt. P. W. Robbins of our Battalion Quartermaster office we extend our compliments, as "Robbie" was the manager of this winning team.

Captain Lott, Base Athletic Officer, and until recently our Battalion Quartermaster, was detached to Headquarters and Headquarters Company, 6th Marines, and 1st Lt. Hewin O. Hammond came to us from Company "H," Second Battalion, and is now serving as Battalion Quartermaster and Battalion Athletic Officer.

That old war horse of the gridiron, Gunnery Sergeant Ryckman, has been transferred from Company "C" to Battery "D," and our old friend, Sergeant Barwick, is now a gunnery sergeant and filling the shoes of old "Ryck" up at "C" Company. Sgt. Caldwell "Cap" Hunter, erstwhile police and property sergeant up at "B" Company, recently proved himself quite a track mentor, coaching the Base track team to an unexpected 11th Naval District Championship, and keeping the First Battalion in the athletic limelight. Private Ulrey, also from Company "B," won second place in the discus throw; Private Moody from "D" Company won the quarter mile and finished second in the 220-yard low hurdles. Private Duke from "D" Company won the broad jump, while Private Miller, Company "A," placed in the discus, half mile and high jump. A mighty good showing for the First Battalion, if we do pat ourself on the back.

Sgt. George Mace from "B" Company was recently discharged and upon reenlisting left on furlough with orders in his pocket to report in at Bremerton, Washington. About this time Corporals Israel and Sarault joined the Battalion from Bremerton and were assigned to "B" Company.

Cpl. "Okie" O'Conner, of Headquarters Company, recently signed his John Henry for four more years, and will be with us on our coming yachting trip, taking his furlough after the maneuvers, incidentally staying with us in the battalion.

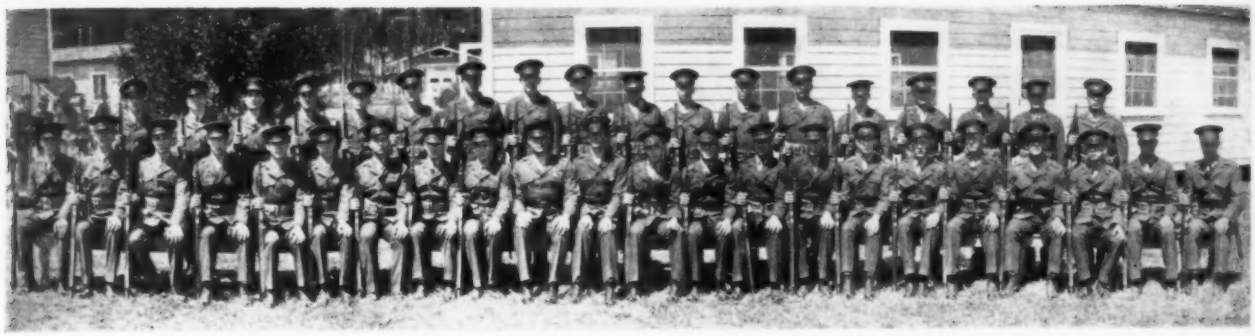
Well, patient readers, we shall bring the news of the First Battalion, Sixth Marines, to a close for this month, so wish us a Bon Voyage.

SECOND SIGNAL COMPANY FADEOUTS

By J. B. H.

Pull up your chairs and take it easy for a while. After we get the old pipes a-burning good we can chew the fat all we wish without much coming from those recruits that love to ask questions. Ha! A question already and from an old timer too. "What is that, you wish to know something about those classes and inspections that the Second Signal Company have been having?"

Whaleboat Practice, Sea School, San Diego



Fifth Platoon, San Diego. Instructed by Sergeant Hudson and Corporal Tyson

Yes, it is all true; and how they can take it. Not one late or out of order. The display put out for the Admiral's inspection won a very good word from everyone. Major Pierce was very pleased and showed it. That smile is beginning to mean a lot to the company. They have pleased when that appears.

The Second Signal Company has been having a great time trying to find out who is next on the promotion list. There are many new stripes in the company and they all hope that many more come. Privates First Class Heyl and Ferris have both added another stripe to the one they already carry. Not bad, fellows, add another one soon.

There have been many of the fellows taking a try at civilian life. Most of them will end up back in the service; all we have to do is wait for them. Corporal Herrick, Privates First Class George, Dye, Poborsky, Philibert, Blessman, and Private Silk are the ones out in the cold, cold world. Best of luck, fellows, and we hope you make good.

The classes are getting smaller. One has to be very good to get in the Signal Company and they are graduating faster than they are coming in. Every week one or two new men come in to learn the good old "Di-dah" of radio. They learn much more than just the code. There is that math and electricity to do. Even in the Signal Company they learn to become better soldiers. There are classes in nearly every subject that a soldier and signalman should know. Don't you fellows get the idea that the Signal Company is made up of only "Di-dah" hounds. There are three different jobs held by signalmen: Communication work, radio operators, and telephone "hello-girls." In each one of these offices the men must be trained highly in order to keep up the high standing of the USMC. For the man that knows very little about radio and communication work, the Radio School gives him everything he needs to become a radio man or telephone man.

In this next month we are going to lose many more good men to the outside world. The Signal Company hates to lose them and their buddies hate it more.

Corporal Morgan has finally decided that he is not the best at Acy-Ducy anymore. What's the matter, are you getting beaten too often now or have you found something to take its place? The men have a new chess board and it is sure overworked. Men from the other companies come over to play chess. That is, they play chess if Anderson and Bevington are not deep in a game. There are many chess hounds in the company and many more learning the game.

There have been no changes in the personnel of the school but the chiefs have changed in both telephone and the communication center. Private First Class Blackmon is the boss in the telephone shack now. Private First Class Truluck has taken over Dye's old position as chief of the communication center. That gives you more work now, Bob.

You men that have let your pipes go out can let them cool until we get together next month. Duck, fellows, taps has blown and here comes the top.

SECOND BATTALION, 6TH MARINES

Once more the Second Battalion wishes to claim a few lines in THE LEATHERNECK. During the past month we have noted a few changes: Lt.-Colonel Watson is now in command of all units of the Fleet Marine Force at this base as Colonel Drum has gone on maneuvers which will keep him away for six weeks. Lt. James P. Berkeley was transferred to Quantico, Virginia, to do duty with the Fleet Marine Force there, being replaced by Lt. Edmund B. Games, who is Communications Officer of the Battalion.

Brig. Gen. Charles H. Lyman, Commanding General of the Fleet Marine Force, was at this base for a few days last week. During his stay here a parade was held in his honor by the Sixth Marines. He seemed well pleased at the efficiency of all concerned.

Capt. Francis I. Fenton (the Old Iron Man) is doing good work in making a good baseball team which is composed mostly of Fleet Marine Force players. You will find the Captain in the midst of the hottest battles. The Battalion is organizing teams in each company, therefore we know we will have some good games, as well as discover lots of good players who haven't been out for practice this year.

With the sailing of the Fleet from San Diego harbor the Marines here find it isn't hard to *"cherchez le femme."* No doubt our social success is assured, for at least six weeks. Therefore we ask our East Coast friends to "come around to see us some time."

In rambling around the barracks here you may not be surprised to hear such subjects as "Why the Dugout Isn't So Popular Anymore." The Second Battalion boys had been very devout members until there was "no more money in the bank." Private Crowe is to buy a new radio even though he has to get it on the "catch and I'll pay you plan." That gal sho' can sing.

Private Blitz remarks that such locks as Yale, Gatun and most every other form of lock is all right, but when it has to be a Blaylock or a Zuzulock that is the limit. Private Davis seems to have an inspiration to write and the title will be "Devildogs in the Hair." "I'm not seventeen nor was I born in Arkansas"—Corporal Drube. "To walk my post in a military manner"—Corporal Pilgrim. "I'm looking for my Shanghai Lil"—Sergeant Taylor. "I once studied music in Sing Sing but I was always behind in my bars"—Corporal Bennett.

AT MOFFETT FIELD

By Manchester

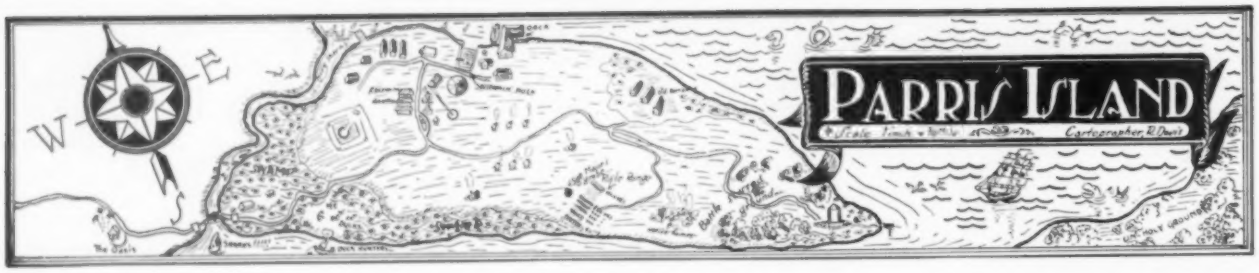
Lt-Col. R. R. Wright, commanding officer, Marine Barracks, will be detached on or about the sixth of June to the War College at Newport, R. I.; also Capt. H. R. Anderson and Lt. M. B. Twining are to be detached this month to the Marine Corps Schools at Quantico, Va. This unexpected departure from this station of three excellent officers is quite a jolt, however, as sorry as we are to see them go, we hope that they find their new stations of duty very interesting.

1st Lt. M. B. Twining, along with winning the first gold medal in the Western Division Pistol Matches, also distinguished himself by placing for the third time in Marine Corps Pistol Competitions. Congratulations upon the winning of the distinguished medal.

Sgt. Milton B. Rogers was transferred on the 23rd of April to the Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C., where he will take his final examination for commission. Upon his departure from this station Rogers was given a big hand by everyone. Regardless of the outcome of the exams Rogers will be thought of as an excellent Marine at all times.

Pfc. Theron F. Connett was discharged on the 27th of April with character excellent and gave as his future address 577 South 4th Street, San Jose, Calif. Pvt. Marion G. Darnell was discharged on the 27th of April with character excellent and gave as his address 510 Thompson St., Bossier City, La. Pvt. Robert O. Williams was discharged on the 23rd of April with character excellent and gave his future address c/o Mrs. Sally L. Williams Bigham, Route No. 5, Monroe, N. C.

A hearty welcome is extended to our latest arrivals, who joined from Marine Detachment, Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, Puget Sound, Bremerton, Wash., on the 29th of April: Sgts. Larry E. Knute, Louis J. Weiss and Frank P. Wyllie. And to Pvts. John E. Clement, Jr., Clarence T. Green and Robert E. Vick, who joined from the Recruit Depot Detachment, Marine Corps Base, San Diego.



BORN 16 April, 1935, to Sergeant and Mrs. J. D. Goff, a daughter, Dorothy Doll Goff. Congratulations.

That "Parris Island Plane Palaver," in the May issue of THE LEATHERNECK, was hugely enjoyed here, and we heard many expressions of appreciation, especially from those who received laudatory mention in the most interesting article on Parris Island we have read since Earl B. Robust, one-time correspondent and lecturer, left hurriedly for Nicaragua, after publishing his famous article: "Parris Island, the Winter Garden of the South." Pardon us for bringing that up again, but we just can't seem to forget it. And there seems to be quite a few elderly ladies in Beaufort who just can't forget that delightful and entertaining young man who made that interesting speech to the Ladies' Aid Society, that summer afternoon.

One of the pastimes on Parris Island not mentioned in print recently—the wild boar hunting. Pop Cain, of the Post Farm, is an ardent devotee of this sport. Not so long ago Pop had cornered his quarry, an unusually large specimen that had tusks so long that, if any of them had been an inch longer, it would have been a foot. Pop knelt down, not to pray (as someone suggested) but to draw a careful bead on the vulnerable spot in the boar's head. But the boar didn't like the looks of Pop's small bore rifle, so he bore down on Pop, and there ensued a lively tussle that bored no one to watch. Pop finally recovered his equilibrium and his rifle, and shot the monster that weighed 750 pounds, dressed. Pop, however, was nearly undressed till it was all over.

We have all read the slogan about "milk from contented cows." Out at the Post Farm they have a radio installed in the cow-barn. All programs are carefully selected with a view to producing the greatest possible degree of contentment among the bovine sisters. Music, of course, "has charms to soothe." And when the quartet swings into the stirring strains of "Through the fields of clover" or "In the shade of the old apple tree," all the cows join lustily in the chorus. It was through the medium of radio that the cows were instructed as to what was required of them under the NRA milk, cream and butter code. One evening, however, someone carelessly tuned in on one of Huey Long's speeches and the cows gave nothing but curdled milk for three days.

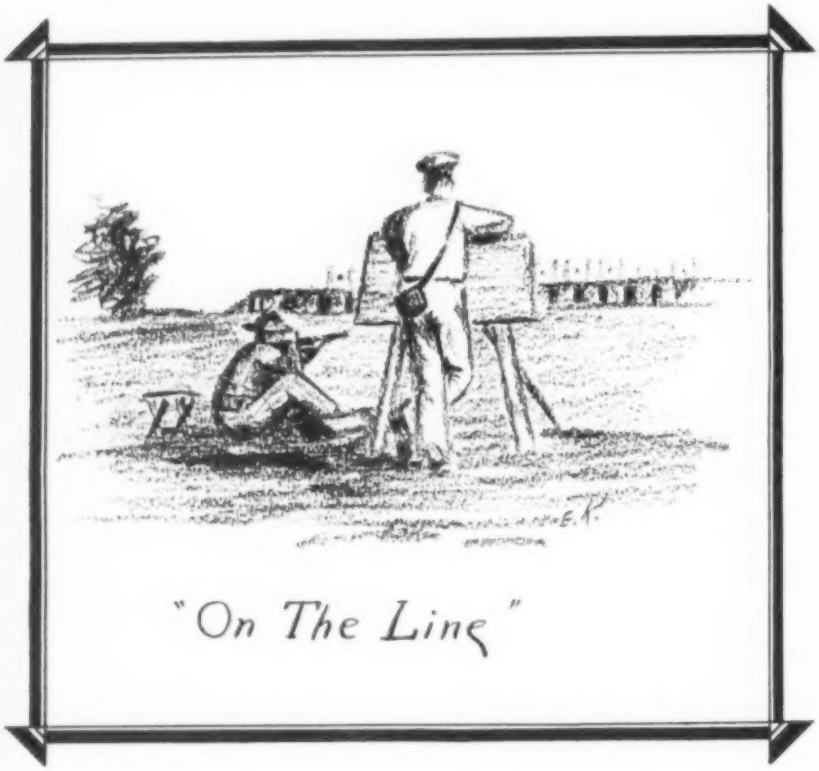
The men from the Aviation units will be glad to learn that they will no longer be required to bunk next door to the Music School while they are on Parris Island. About thirty-five musics, headed by Sergeants Cox and Greene, are being transferred to San Diego, Cal., on the next *Chaumont*. The few that remain are to be transferred to Recruit Area. Service Company and Headquarters and Headquarters Company will now be able to catch up on a little sleep.

Speaking of Recruit Area reminds us that Sgt. Tommy Burns, permanent Sergeant of the Guard, has been assigned quarters here and expects to move his family up from Savannah, Ga., as soon as school closes.

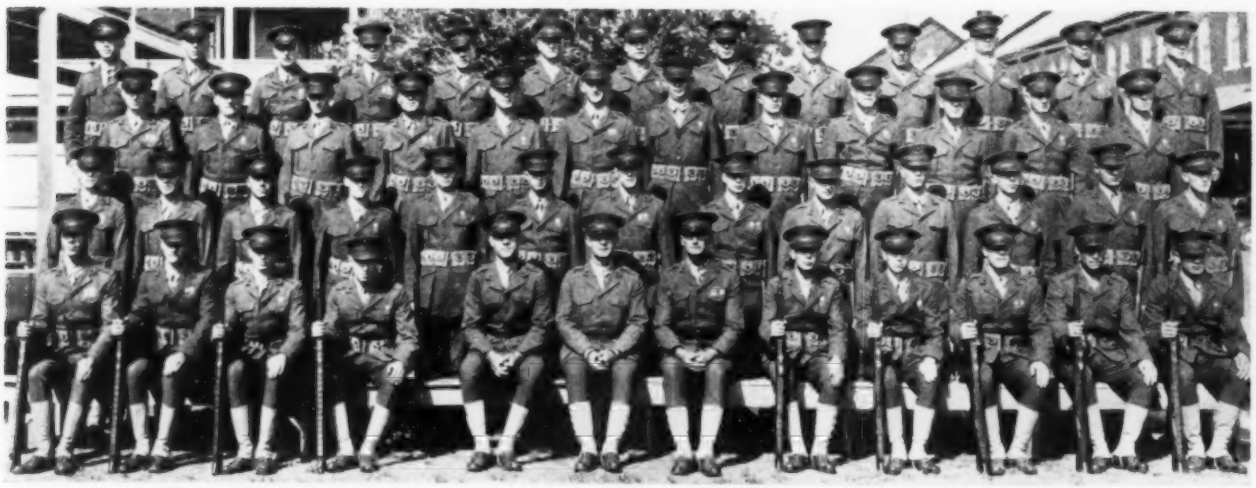
QM. Sgt. Dayton R. Woods and Gy. Sgt. Lucian J. Bowman are leaving for China on the May 15th *Chaumont*. Woods is going to Peiping and Bowman to Shanghai. Sgt. Lawrence S. Demanche has been transferred to the N.O.P., South Charleston, W. Va. Sgt. Wade H. Lee and Pvts. Carl J. Jackel and Harold F. Wandron have been transferred to Sea School. Drummer Wm. J. McChung, 3rd, and Tpr. Geo. L. Anderson have been transferred to NOB Norfolk, Va., for duty. Pfc. Boyce E. Atkins has been transferred to the N.A.D., Iona Island, N. Y., and Pvt. James M. Brown has been transferred to the Naval Station, Guantanamo Bay, Cuba.

We had an excellent entertainment and smoker in the Post Lyceum on the evening of April 12th. Miss Thelma Britton, a very attractive entertainer of seventeen happy summers, won enthusiastic applause with her tap dance and hula hula dance. The Carolinians were a male quartet that did some vocal harmonizing. They weren't as good as Sgt. Frank Tyree, who entertained us with "Jerico" and other songs reminiscent of tropical service.

The Spiritual Singers were a company of about fifteen Gullah negroes from the vicinity of Sheldon, S. C. They were obtained through the courtesy of Capt. Wm. H. Hollingsworth of Recruit Depot, and Maj. Stephen Elliot, U. S. Army, Retired. Major Elliot is the son of Stephen Elliot, Esq., who at one time owned practically all Parris Island and was the "Mawsah" of old Francis Middleton, the colored octogenarian, whose picture appeared in the February issue of THE LEATHERNECK. There were only one or two hymn-books for the whole choir, but that didn't seem to make much difference, as those who could read at all, could read the notes, but not the words. The leader would open up on each succeeding hymn and the rest of the company would join in, like a big organ that suddenly responds to pressure on the loud pedal. In fact, the singing all through had a srtiking similarity to the strains of organ music. One plump little colored midget woman had a pleasing bass voice, and a tall dark gal who rolled her eyes heavenward as she sang looked as though she might be going to get religion any minute. It was a big event for those colored folks to come over to Parris Island to sing for the "Mahreens." And they were dressed in their own and probably (in some cases) in their neighbors' finest



Platoon 5, Parris Island. Instructed by Cpls. J. A. Walker, E. J. Coen and E. E. Jones



Platoon 6, Parris Island. Instructed by Gunnery-Sergeant Reynolds, Sergeant Slusser and Sergeant Knott

clothes for the special occasion. We enjoyed their singing. They gave us memories of the old South that we shall cherish for many a year. Not so much by anything they did, as by the traditions and things they represented.

Then came the boxing bouts. There were five bouts consisting of two minute rounds.

Mensch of Platoon 8, Recruit Depot (150 lbs.), won his bout with Cato of Aviation.

Varnado of Platoon 5 and Peoples of the Island Patrol (180 lbs.) shared the honors of victory.

Allien, "the little fellow," from Platoon 8, won over Milligan of Platoon 5 (150 lbs.), by a technical knockout.

Mahan from Platoon 5 (145 lbs.) won his bout with Sykes of Platoon 6.

Fiander of the Island Patrol (135 lbs.) won over Reed of Platoon 8.

The main bout of the evening consisted of six two-minute rounds between Kennedy of Aviation (150 lbs.) and Aliffi of Platoon 7, which ended in a draw.

QM. Sgt. Charlie Butt refereed the matches; Capt. Donald Spicer and Mr. Cappleman were the judges; Quartermaster Sergeant Baldwin was timekeeper; Quartermaster Sergeant Wilson was announcer; and Chief Pay Clerk E. J. Donnelly, Jr., Post Athletic Officer, was the Producer.

China Station

SLANTS ON SHANGHAI

Newest news since our last effort along these lines was the re-enlistment of two well known members of the Fourth Marines in late February. First Sgt. Claude "X" Sartorious of Company "B" and Sgt. Joseph P. Collins of Headquarters Second fame decided to stick with the Corps for at least four more years. Sartorious came to Shanghai aboard the USS *Augusta*, but left her last fall for *terra firma*. "Abie" Collins has long been renowned in the "Fourth" as a mess sergeant hard to beat, and throws in a little doubling as sergeant major or first sergeant on the side to show his worth.

More and more dances are planned for the future in Shanghai. The lads of this outfit are well convinced that tripping the light fantastic in an atmosphere of friendship and amity beats cabareting a long way, to say nothing of being considerably easier on the pocketbook. The American Women's Club here is the scene of these jamborees, and so far the hundred tickets allowed for each one have been sold out for every dance.

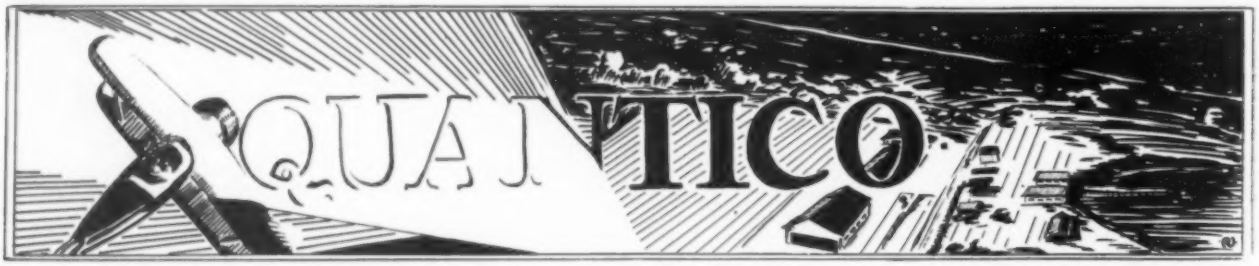
Lt. Robert H. Williams started an exodus on the part of many of the old-time Fourth Marine Officers when he sailed on the twenty sixth of February on the *President Van Burn*. His trip home should be a dandy, as he took the Suez Canal route for Quantico, where all good Marines end up sooner or later. Lieutenant and Mrs. T. A. Holdahl added one more to the strength of the Fourth Marines when they became proud parents of Christine Ingeborg Holdahl on February twenty third.

Something new popped up when Radio Station I. O. U. was formally opened in Shanghai by members of the Fourth. Owned and operated by Alex Preston of local fame it is supported by a galaxy of star performers. The station claims a frequency of 350 motorcycles, 600 bicycles, 2 double-decker busses, 14 rickshaws and one sampan, according to the rules and regulations laid down by the Central Kuomintang. "Whitey" Nichols of Motor Transport is the announcer, backed up by Pfc. G. Morris, his able assistant. "Doctor" Thompson, the Chief pill dispenser at billet number three will give daily talks

on "What to do when you do it." Features: Pvt. W. Meadows, "Talks for little tots"; H. W. Spires, "The crooner"; V. R. Underwood, "Underground Aviation hour"; E. Carson, "Business and its everyday problems," and T. V. Carter, "The early bird hour." Jack Garner has taken over the job of publicity and gag man. This unique station sponsored by the above prominent members of the Fourth Marines should revolutionize the radio industry in Shanghai, and no doubt is by now heard all over the world.

Major Doxey headed the list of homegoing officers who left early in March. The others were Lieutenants Wadbrook, Loomis and Sherman, and Marine Gunner Thomas W. P. Murphy. The entire crowd is headed home via the USAT *Grant*, sailing from Chingwantao, in the vicinity of Tientsin and Peiping. At the same time word was received that extensions of tours out here would not be smiled upon in the future. Good news followed on the heels of this with talk of five per cent pay being returned the first of April. This turned out to be true (hurray). Our blooming city got a taste of early spring this year, and the pleasant weather brought out many new angles on "these funny Marines." Many of our number have gone bicycling in a big way. This may not be the sport of kings, but it's plenty good exercise, and there are places to go around here well worth seeing. Some of our lads have gotten the artistic urge, and spend their time planting posies and hopefully watching them, and since the cold weather came back, wondering if they didn't jump the gun a little. The usual number of chicken and duck farms are being organized in the vicinity of the billets, and it looks like fried chicken for us in the near future. Spring sports are looking up, the girls are breaking out their new clothes and it won't be long before we'll be dashing about town in our cork hats again.

From left to right, sitting, we find Pfc. Alex Preston, sole owner, by dint of whose perseverance, scientific effort and research has the opening of this new station been made possible. On Preston's right we see Ch. Ph. Mate Thompson, whose talks on "What To Do When You Do It" during the Medical and Pill Hour will undoubtedly be of interest to all. Next in line is Cpl. E. Nichols, Radio's silver toned announcer, next Pfc. Jack C. Garner, news reporter and gag man. Standing, from left to right: Pfc. G. Morris, Chief Announcer, who conducts the daily talks on love and sentiment; Pvt. H. W. Spires, Socony Oil Company's crooner; Pvt. W. Meadows, Talks for Little Tots; Pvt. J. Fowler, Sound Technician; V. R. Underwood, Underground Aviation Hour; Pvt. E. Carson, who will conduct a daily hour on Business and Its Every-day Problems, and Pvt. Thos. V. Carter, The Early Bird Hour (Morning Exercises). In the left foreground is Pvt. E. F. Scholz, Chief Chauffeur.



THE CROSS-ROADS OF THE MARINE CORPS

By the Earl of Quantico

PERHAPS the most outstanding historical event of the past month (for me at least) has been my getting beat up. There has been no end of speculation over it. Now don't think by reading this you are going to get a perfect understanding of the whole affair for you are not. It is something like the man who told me of his experience selling washing machines. He found the same difficulty in attaining complete comprehensibility of the psychology of selling washing machines as you are going to have in understanding all about the markings on my face. In other words it is complicated or as Wodehouse would say "wheels within wheels."

Years ago when little school girls wore braided pig-tails down their backs and it was a disgrace for boys and girls of school age to guzzle gin (Prior to the Posion Age in American History), history was taught on the principle of what happened and dates on which it happened. However, I am given to understand that the modern trend of teaching history is based on "causes and effects." We will treat the subject of my getting beat up along the same line. The real and deeply underlying causes are rather a mystery to me but are evidently based on misunderstanding of some sort. It occurs to me that there is great truth in the old saying that the words of the wise and the actions of gentlemen are often misunderstood and seem strange and inhuman, and that they are in fact inhuman because they are so uncommon. These words and actions have a familiar ring to the ramble of people that inhabit our earth but placed all together they fail to make a pattern in this ramble's mind because the wisdom and intent of the words and actions in their completeness are not understood. It becomes as incomprehensible as the matter of selling the washing machines.

Therefore the underlying causes are mysteries to us but the immediate cause is evident because I remember the opponent remarking that it would fill his life with happiness to mar the appearance of my face. There we have the immediate cause. Effects? Well, you should have seen my face the next morning.

And how well I remember the next morning. Approaching the day was a gradual process, as through tunnels,—the old-fashioned sense of guilt. It was this more than the anguish beating in my temples, the rancid taste in my mouth, the dryness of my hands and the trembling of my heart and stomach that bothered me. As long as possible I protected my aching mind from reviewing the especial sorts of idiocies that had filled the evening before, while I tried protecting my body,—a curious racked body that once had lived so peacefully and sweetly with me,—from the tortures of every light ray and every noise of the street. Finally I lay broad awake behind my eyelids and noticed that one

of them wanted to stay closed. A look in the mirror confirmed my suspicion,—I was a changed man. And while I am no Cassandra and rarely ever yell fire until someone picks up the kerosene can and starts towards Troy, I rather gathered the impression that I had encountered someone that disliked my looks.

Staff Sergeant Mike Puskarich asked me how I became so crazy as my writings indicate. Well, it all started in the gym as I was watching one of our shows. Up until that time I was considered a healthy specimen and I didn't notice anything particularly wrong with me. Up to that time I only had one vice and that was the movies but it proved deadly. Gunnery Sergeant Brooks and I were watching the newsreel and swapping choice bits of scandal between scenes when came that part that proved deadly to me. You know how the camera man, slave that he is to his foolishness, likes to run a film backwards. First I saw a diver make a beautiful swan into the water and then I saw the splash subsiding, with the diver emerging feet first in a gravity-defying leap fly back to the spring-board. This rather annoyed me and I mentioned it to Sergeant Major MacCallum, who is connected with our great educational institute, the Marine Corps Schools, on my left. Then came a scene of some ski jumpers, imitating gulls. Then just for the fun of it, they reversed the process. I began to feel funny and the next scene, a maritime one, completely wrecked me. Several of Uncle Sam's dreadnaughts were firing on a poor defenseless hull and just to get even I suppose, the hull rose up from its watery grave and tossed the bullets back with unerring aim, each going right into the mouth of a cannon and pulling the smoke in after it. I felt hot. A cold sweat broke out all over me. I was panting. I heard a grinding of gears inside my head, followed by a sharp click and things have been going around in circles since.

I left the movie and went over to the Hostess House. When I entered Mother DeBoo said "goodbye" and when I mechanically said "goodbye" in return she said "What's the hurry" and then I sat down to drink a cup of coffee. The cup was almost empty when I started but it gradually filled and I was for the moment astonished until I realized that it was a part of the process of things working backwards. I then paid for the coffee, went over and handed it to Bennie, the waiter behind the counter, laid my spoon back in the tray and backed out of the Hostess House.

In spite of the fact that this backward process has become so strong that I had to get a grip on myself to keep from paying the company commander the amount the company clerk called out on payday instead of taking the money, I finally became more or less reconciled to the backward process and secured some delight out of going to bed as the balance of the sluggards were getting up and ready for a day's work.

I really thought I could adjust myself to it all but about this time I met a girl friend of Private Harris who was then working in the Post Chapel but has since been transferred to Headquarters Marine Corps as a "big finger-print" man. This little girl asked me some questions, one about what an enlisted man was and what he did and another about diplomacy. You can see she was a student trying to glean knowledge of the great truths. I explained to her what an enlisted man was and told her that his main job was to keep the

(Continued on page 51)

Miscellany

The Late Major General Harry Lee Who Died at Quantico, Va., on May 13, After a Brief Illness

GEN. HARRY LEE DIES AT QUANTICO

Maj. Gen. Harry Lee, Commandant of the Marine Base at Quantico, Va., died in the post hospital, May 13, after an illness of about ten days. He was 63 years old.

The general contracted a cold about ten days ago and had been confined to his quarters. On May 13th he was taken to the sick officers' quarters, where he died at 8:45 P. M. Death was apparently due to pneumonia.

In command of the Quantico Post since March 1, 1933, General Lee last December was considered for the post of commandant of the Marine Corps, the office later going to Gen. John H. Russell.

General Lee was born in Georgetown in 1872. He entered the Marine Corps during the War with Spain, being appointed a second lieutenant for the duration of the war. He served at the naval station at Havana, Cuba, until 1899, when he was honorably discharged. A month later he entered the regular service with the rank of first lieutenant.

He served on various ships and shore stations until 1912, when, with the rank of major, he was ordered to Nicaragua. He participated in the bombardment, assault and capture of the fortifications of Coyotepe and Barranca. He also served in Haiti, Santo Domingo, and Cuba for short periods.

In August, 1917, General Lee, then with the rank of lieutenant colonel, was ordered to the Marine Barracks at Quantico for duty with the Sixth Marines. He arrived in France in February, 1918, and was in the fighting around Chateau Thierry. The commanding officer of the regiment was wounded and General Lee took the command.

Under his leadership the regiment participated in the Aisne-Marne offensive, the Marbache sector, the St. Mihiel offensive, the Meuse-Argonne offensive (Champagne and Argonne forest) and in the march of the allied army to the Rhine. He returned to the United States in August, 1919. Meanwhile, his acting rank of colonel had been made permanent.

In 1921 General Lee was ordered to Santo Domingo in command of the Second Marine Brigade, on a mission to pacify the country, assist in the establishment of a constitutional government, and to withdraw the Marines. He completed this mission and withdrew his brigade in 1924. From October, 1922, until the Marines left, General Lee served as military governor of the country, the only Marine officer ever to hold the post.

For his service during the war, General Lee holds four Second Division citations. He was awarded the Croix de Guerre by

the French government for gallantry in the battles near Cresnes and Noroy and three palms for his leadership in other engagements. He was also awarded the Army Distinguished Service Medal and the Navy Distinguished Service Medal by the President; the Silver Star Medal by the War Department, and a citation by Gen. John J. Pershing. He was also made a member of the French Legion of Honor.

During his 35 years of service, General Lee spent more than seven years at sea and more than nine years on foreign stations. He had seen service in Haiti, Cuba, Santo Domingo, Panama, Nicaragua, the Philippines, Mexico, China, France and Germany.

In 1912 General Lee married Henrietta Mercedes Saltmarsh, of Pensacola, Fla. He is survived by her and by five children, Harry, Jr., Ernest, Mercedes, Evelina and Laura.

THE CLERICAL SCHOOL

By J. A. Miller

In answer to numerous requests received from individuals, as to the purpose, the qualifications required, and the routine of this School, I will present a short resume setting forth the salient features connected with it.

The Clerical School was established to give worthy Marines, who desire to better themselves, an opportunity to further their education. This schooling will be of inestimable value to them both during their stay in the Corps and an invaluable aid in securing remunerative employment after discharge from the service.

The subjects taught in this School are: Gregg Shorthand, Touch Typewriting, Spelling, English, Marine Corps Administrative Work, Muster Roll, Pay Roll and Naval Courts and Boards.

The duration of a class is six months, with two classes a year. This is ample time to teach thoroughly the fundamental principles connected with these courses. During this time, the utmost diligence and concentration in his studies on the part of the student is mandatory to assimilate this knowledge. This can be easily done by the student as he has no outside interests to distract him and can devote his entire time exclusively to his studies under the most favorable conditions. Just what results have been obtained is proven by its graduates, who today hold key positions in the Corps and the worthwhile positions secured by those discharged.

The Marine Corps School's pamphlet covers the requirements thoroughly—high school graduate, mature age, and in good standing. It is assumed that a high school graduate is a competent speller and conversant with the elementary principles of grammar. It is evident that a man of mature age knows what he wants and is willing to work hard to attain this goal—he has found out that nothing in this world is accomplished without effort. By good standing is meant military efficiency, sobriety, obedience, intelligence, neatness and military bearing. In a good clerk these virtues should be easily distinguishable. An unmilitary appearance or lack of neatness and bearing are indicative of slothfulness, and any individual lacking in the above qualities does not possess the alertness, strength of character and self-confidence necessary in the development of a good clerk. The foregoing are the unmistakable standards by which an applicant should be gaged.

In every class assembling here, there is a certain percentage that fail. In most of these the primary cause is vocational inability. Not a few of these, when questioned, state that they had no conception of the amount of labor entailed in becoming a proficient clerk. Others are mentally inefficient. It is unfortunate that this should be so when there are so many other worthy and willing Marines to take their places and make good.

CHINESE INTERPRETER DIES

Chang Bon-shang, interpreter and number one in the Quartermaster's Department of the American Legation Guard, Peiping, China, died in that city on Thursday, March 14.

Mr. Chang has been attached to the Guard staff for thirty years, first "enlisting" in Tientsin during the summer of 1900, when he was attached to the staff of General A. R. Chaffee. This was during the historic march from Tientsin to Peking to relieve the beleaguered legations in the Chinese capital.

Mr. Chang was associated with the U. S. Army until 1905, when the Marine Corps took over the Legation Guard. As

The Late Mr. Chang Bon-Shang

interpreter, he has remained a member of the Quartermaster's staff ever since.

Mr. Chang was sixty years old at the time of his death. Funeral services were held on April 8, when the body was sent to Tientsin for burial. The Marine Band of the American Legation marched in the procession, and it is thought to be the first time in history that a foreign band has participated in a Chinese funeral.

THEFT-PROOF GUN RACKS

Theft-proof, concrete gun racks for armories, designed by Prof. R. H. Driftmier, agricultural engineer in the College of Agriculture, University of Georgia, are attracting wide attention from National Guard officials. The installation in the Armory at the Georgia institution in Athens was built under the direction of Professor Driftmier and cost approximately seventy-five cents per rifle.

Apertures for the gunstocks were formed by wood blocks larger than the actual gunstocks to give a one-eighth inch clearance. The blocks were shellacked to prevent absorption of water from the fresh concrete. The blocks were removed before the concrete was set.

The concrete base was formed right on the concrete floor of the armory, the slab being reinforced with quarter-inch steel rods. The vertical columns were formed at the same time and were reinforced with regular column reinforcement steel.

The rifle barrels extend up through holes in an angle iron which rests on top of the concrete piers. When the angle iron is locked to the piers with padlocks at either end the rifles are held immovable.

"AND AFTER, I MET HIM ALL OVER THE WORLD"

We're probably misquoting Mr. Kipling's passage, but it somehow conveys the meaning we're trying to put over. Try hiding out in some funny corner of the world and see if presently there doesn't pop up some person to say: "Hello, Gyrene, I used to be in the outfit."

These former Marines are spread all over the world, from Pop Huttle up in Alaska, to R. D. Winne, down on the Mindanao Island in the Philippines. Mr. Winne signs up for THE LEATHERNECK five years at a time, and those copies have

Former Marine Hudson's Mining Operations, Batinay River, Iponan River District, Mindanao, Philippine Islands

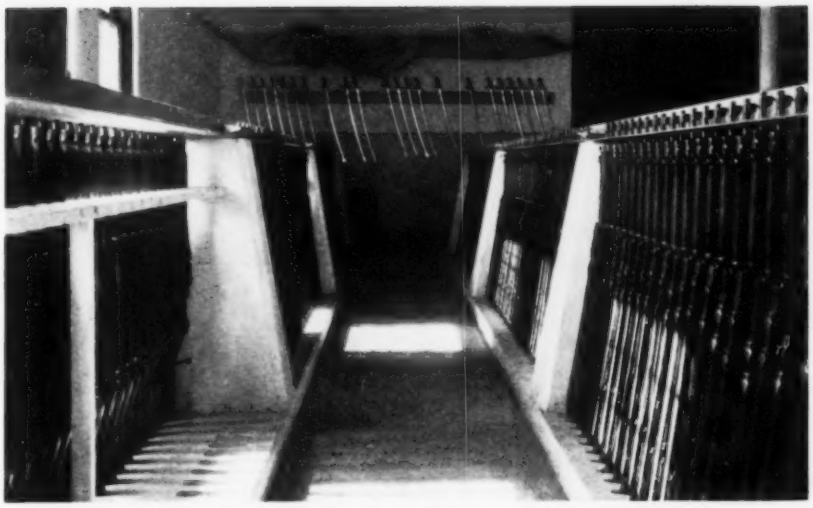
followed him around the world, through darkest Africa to the Philippines. We receive infrequent but welcome letters from him, postmarked in the heart of the Congo, or some other equally inaccessible place. And strangely enough, these letters often tell us that Mr. Winne stumbled across some ex-Marine, and that the two of them had a swell time fighting the war over again. This time he sends photographs to prove it. He says:

"I am sending two snap shots, one of C. L. Hudson, formerly of the Marine Barracks at Guam and Cavite, P. I., and R. D. Winne, formerly of the 13th Regiment, USMC, and later of Dundu, Angola, West Africa.

"Mr. Hudson is engaged in placer gold mining operations on the Batinay River in this section of Mindanao and I am prospecting for gold in the same district.

"We manage to get together occasionally and you may rest assured that our conversation eventually turns to the Marine Corps, Marines and their doings."

Thanks, Mr. Winne, for the letters and pictures. We are always glad to get such things to pass along to our readers.



Theft-Proof Concrete Gun Racks, University of Georgia Armory

50,000 WATCH TROOPS ENACT LEE'S VICTORY

V. M. I. Cadets, Marines, Cavalry, Revive Chancellorsville

Fredericksburg, Va., May 2.—The Confederate's famous "rebel yell" resounded once again on the Chancellorsville battlefield near here today as 800 United States Marines, 240 cavalrymen from Fort Myer and cadets from the Virginia Military Institute re-enacted the famous battle before a crowd estimated at 50,000.

The sham battle, which accurately portrayed the movement of the troops of the two armies 72 years ago, was the feature of the afternoon.

Classed as a bloody engagement, history reports over 30,000 Union or Confederate soldiers fell during the campaign. Today's casualties numbered only three.

His clothing ignited by the premature explosion of a gas flare, a Marine was burned on the face and arms. Two comrades who tore off his clothing to extinguish the flames suffered burns on the hands. All were treated at the field hospital.

Beneath a bright sun, Dr. Douglas S. Freeman, noted historian, of Richmond, started the day's program at Bivouac Stone, near Chancellorsville, with a narrative address describing the campaign which saw General Hooker's self-styled "greatest army in the world" crushed between the flanks of General Lee's gray-clad army of Virginia.

Following Dr. Freeman's address, the V. M. I. cadets, headed by Fort Myer cavalrymen, passed in review in a parade dedicated to Gen. Thomas "Stonewall" Jackson, beloved Confederate leader who lost his life in the engagement.

A halt was called at noon to allow the spectators, including a number of high Federal and State dignitaries to lunch at the numerous inns scattered throughout the battlefield.

An exhibition drill by the cavalry followed by a demonstration of air maneuvers by a squadron of 36 Marine planes which flew over the graves of the dead and dropped flowers, held the attention of the audience until late in the afternoon.

A reception at Kenmore, to members of the Daughters of the American Revolution and a military ball for the V. M. I. cadets and service officers closed the fete at a late hour this evening.

—*Washington Herald.*

L. C. Hudson (left) and R. D. Winne, two former Marines, who recently met in the Philippines

BASIC SCHOOL GRADUATES LEAVE STUDIES FOR DUTY

Looking forward to an interesting tour of duty at sea, one of the largest classes to receive diplomas from the Basic School at Philadelphia, in recent years, was graduated Saturday, April 20.

Thirty-one young men made up the 1934-35 Basic School class. Thirty of them were ordered to duty at sea, while the remaining member of the class, Julio Morales, son of a Nicaraguan congressman, intends to return to his home in Nicaragua. He is a Second Lieutenant in the Nicaraguan National Guard.

Brig. Gen. Louis McCarty Little, Commandant of Marine Corps Schools, presented the diplomas. He was accompanied to Philadelphia by Brig. Gen. Thomas Holcomb.

Friends and relatives, many of them members of the (very) fair sex, added a dash of graduating color to the exercises.

The program called for Rear Admiral William C. Watts, Commandant of the 4th Naval District and the Philadelphia Naval Yard, to address the outgoing class, but the sudden decision of Governor Earle of Pennsylvania to attend the christening of a new State Police boat, which was named after his wife, caused Admiral Watts to forego his address to the class.

An official car met both Generals Little and Holcomb at the railroad station and drove them to the Administration Building at League Island, where honors were accorded General Little by a company of Marines commanded by Capt. Emery E. Larsen.

After an informal chat with Admiral Watts, Generals Little and Holcomb were driven to the Basic School Building, where they were met by Lt-Col. Julian C. Smith, commanding officer of the Basic School and his staff of teachers.

Numerous friends of both Generals Little and Holcomb were in the group that entered the class room for the presentation of the diplomas.

After the invocation by Capt. R. D. Workman, chaplain at the navy yard, the students were addressed by Lt-Col. Julian C. Smith. His warm words of praise

(Continued on page 53)

SAN DIEGO SPORT SANDWICH

BY "DUKE" PEASLEY

Leatherneck sport fans, may we present for your approval two more championship teams, two teams which have upheld the athletic traditions of this Base and went out and brought back the Eleventh Naval District Championship in Track and Field and in Bowling. . . . An underrated track team from the Marine Corps Base arose to unpredicted heights and swept the Naval Operating Base league track and field meet. . . . Coached by Sgt. Caldwell "Cap" Hunter, the team showed power in every event but the distance races. . . . "Blackie" Reynolds, a veritable tornado on the football field, showed that he could really "pick 'em up and lay 'em down" on the cinder path . . . . equaling the meet record in the century and breaking the 220 yard dash record . . . . and "Cheesie" Neil, pass snatcher and basket tosser extraordinary, shoved the shot 42 feet, well past the old record set by Mace, former Marine, in 1931. . . . Our bowling team won the championship of the Eleventh Naval District by defeating the cream of the forces ashore and afloat in this district. . . . QM. Sgt. P. W. Robbins managed the team and from all accounts it was mighty dangerous for the pinboys when our Base bowlers got hot. . . . On this team we have First Sergeant Ward, Gunnery Sergeant Gayer, Sergeant Crecion, Corporal Cushman, Private First Class George and Private First Class Evans, as well as Robbie. . . . A mighty fine job, fellows. . . . We had a smoker over at the Base Athletic Field the other evening. . . . Not bad for the opening one of the season . . . . but outside of a couple of scraps . . . . the action was not torrid enough to make up for the chilly California evening. . . . Al Serranto, a recruit from Oakland, California, showed the fans that he can really handle his dukes, and won his fight with ease. . . . Hank Kolarik, First Battalion favorite, and Al Hortavo from the San Diego Club put up a great fight with Hank losing by but a shade. . . . Kolarik is rapidly getting into shape and along with Frederico, the fighting signalman from Jersey, is set to take on some of these chesty Californian boxers. . . . Don Sanger of the Marines won his fight as did Eddie Hoeffer, a scrapper from North Island. The Leathernecks won 4 out of 7 bouts, all against civilians. . . . Lieutenant Williams is managing the boxers, ably assisted by "Mickey" Green, one of our real veterans of the ring. . . . While aboard the USS *Utah* on maneuvers it is planned to hold several smokers and the boys will be able to display their wares. . . . In a feature wrestling match prior to the boxing bouts, Sgt. Charlie Nissen, the Marine Corps Base's leading exponent of the grunt and groan racket, met "Sandy" Weiner, "San Diego's Own," and made the boxing look tame. . . . Charlie won . . . . after quite a bit of showmanship by both men. . . . Wrestling may be "in the bag" in the opinion of many sports fans, but it certainly dishes out plenty of action . . . . and now back to

Sadler

Beeson

baseball. . . . The Base team has finished its schedule temporarily, but the FMF will have a team on the maneuvers, games being planned to be played in Honolulu against Marine and Army teams. . . . Practically the entire Base team will be on the maneuvers so we are assured of a classy diamond crew. . . . While on the subject of baseball . . . . we want to give a little extra recognition to a real ball player and sportsman . . . . Gerry Pounds, Marine pitcher, who finally came into his own with two victories over State College in the recent series. Gerry started the season as a relief pitcher and actually worked two or three games in warming up behind the stands preparatory to relieving a faltering chucker . . . . and frequently was called on to go in and throw them up after a game was apparently in the bag, or vice versa. . . . Gerry cheerfully accepted his fate, and when Lefty Smith left for Florida on his reenlistment furlough, he more than made good as a starting hurler, leading the pitching staff with three games won and none lost. . . . This outfit could use a few more ball players and sportsmen like this boy Pounds. . . . A recent addition to the ball team is Bakalarzek, fleet outfielder, just back from Pearl Harbor. . . . Watch this boy on the basketball court this coming season. . . . He and Roy should just about be the fastest pair of forwards to represent the Base in a long time. . . . Joe Vitek was down from Mare Island to visit the boys recently and reports that his old soup bone is still in shape. . . . Jimmie Kerr, up with Hollywood in the Pacific Coast League, made an auspicious debut in his first game. . . . Jimmie, playing against Los Angeles in Wrigley Field, drove out a long home run in his first time at bat and caught the entire game. . . . Jimmie Levey, playing with the same club, is turning in sensational performances at the hot corner. . . . As this is going to press we are ready to step aboard the USS *Utah* and join General Lyman's FMF. . . . And speaking of General Lyman, we know of few men in the Marine Corps who are more sport minded than the Commanding General of our Fleet Marine Force. . . . Marines who served in China remember his keen interest in athletics in the Fourth Marines and the San Diego Marines and sport lovers of the community hereabout remember his active help in the promoting of winning teams here in 1931 and a part of 1932. . . . Welcome back to this coast, General.

MARINES WIN AS HOSPITAL LEAD IS OVERCOME

Sonnenberg and Tracy Lead in Hitting Rallies

Six runs scored against them in the first two innings meant nothing to the San Diego Marines, who pounded out 12 runs against Spencer and Coggiburn, Naval Hospital hurlers. "Gus" Sonnenberg regained his batting eye and coupled with Don Beeson and Hal Tracy made the afternoon miserable for the baseball-inclined Corpsmen. Ray Sadler, smooth-working first sacker, was shifted to second base in this game, and Sonnenberg moved to his vacated position. This combination inserted more hitting strength and performed creditably afield.

The score:

	R	H	E
NAVAL HOSPITAL	6	9	4
MARINES	12	12	3

Batteries, Naval Hospital: Spencer, Coggiburn, and Kennedy; Marines: McNicol, Pounds and Griffin.

MARINES DEFEAT SAN DIEGO STATE COLLEGE

Pounds Shines on Mound for Leathernecks

After dropping a 9-0 decision to the Aztecs from State College, the Marines evened the score with a 4-3 victory in a game featured by the twirling of Gerry Pounds. Pounds struck out nine men and was invincible in the pinches. Beeson had a perfect day at the plate with three for three. Bakalarzek, playing his first game, contributed two hits and a couple of sparkling plays in left field.

	R	H	E
STATE COLLEGE	3	7	2
MARINES	4	9	3

Batteries, State College: Landis, Churchman and Durland; Marines: Pounds and Griffin.

MARINE-STATE COLLEGE SERIES WON BY LEATHERNECKS

Free Hitting Game Finds Marines on Long End of Score

In a game featured by heavy hitting by both teams, the Marine Base team took the third and deciding game of the city series, 13-11. A trio of pitchers served them up for the Marine team. McNicol seemingly effective, was withdrawn early in the game, when his control led to the bases becoming populated. Roberts, relieving him, was greeted with a fusillade of long hits, and Pounds wound up the trio, pitching pretty fair ball. Meanwhile, the Marines were greeting the enemy pitching in anything but a friendly manner. Joe Griffin led the hitters with three clean bingles, two for extra bases. Red Callahan and Hal Tracy also were heavy stickers, Tracy knocking one out of the lot to complete the circuit. Larson knocked two home runs for State College.

	R	H	E
STATE COLLEGE	11	12	4
MARINES	13	13	3

Batteries, State College: Callahan, Churchman and Durland; Marines: McNicol, Roberts, Pounds and Griffin.

BASE TEAM DEFEATS U.S.S. *WHITNEY*

Lefty Smith Twirls Fine Game for San Diego Team

The Marine Base Team defeated the ball club from the USS *Whitney*, 8-5, in a game played at the Base. Lefty Smith, twirling his final game before leaving on his reenlistment furlough, pitched a fine game and bagged two hits of his own. Ray Sadler shone in the field. Sonnenberg and Beeson also collected two hits apiece. Hal Tracy again turned in a nice game in the outfield and cracked out a couple of timely hits.

	R	H	E
WHITNEY	5	7	1
MARINES	8	10	3

Batteries, Marines: Smith and Griffin; USS *Whitney*: Baker, Smallwin, Evans and Himel.

COMPANY "B" WINS TWO INTER-COMPANY GAMES

First Battalion Team Challenged by Battery for Base Championship

Company "B," better known as Batty "B," is leading the league as the only undefeated baseball team on the campus. Now there isn't any league and we are doubtful about the campus, but there is no doubt in our minds about having taught "C" Company and "A" Company how the game should be played. Company "C" was defeated first by a score of, well the final score was never quite agreed on, but Batty "B" was ahead. This game was featured by the hitting of "Bob" Farley, who was making his initial appearance of the year. The following Sunday found "B" Company taking the measure of Co. "A." The writer, after trying to get a chance to pitch a game for well on to 16 years, finally got his chance as he brought the only new ball. McNicol and Griffin each hit four base clouts in this game. Co. "C" since has beaten Co. "D," so the boys of "B" Company claim the Battalion championship and are ready to meet the Battery for the Base Championship.

E. W. P.

SAN DIEGO MARINES WIN NOB TRACK MEET

Reynolds Double Winner In Sprints

By E. W. P.

Displaying unexpected power in the field events, the San Diego Marines walked away with the annual Naval Operating Base Track and Field Championship at State College field. Smythe "Blackie" Reynolds, football luminary, made a clean sweep of the dashes, winning the century in 10 flat to equal the meet record and climaxing his efforts by

capturing the 220-yard dash in the record-breaking time of 21.4. Reynolds, running in perfect stride, sailed down the chalk-laned track in both events far ahead of the field. Jean "Cheesie" Neil, another football star, accounted for a new record in the shot put when he shoved the shot 41 feet 11½ inches to break the old record set by "Tarzan" Mace in 1931. "Rebel" Duke, a stocky athlete on the Base team, came through with a fine jump of 20 feet 7½ inches to win the broad jump. Moody of the Marines coasted through to win five points in the four-forty. With four of the fastest runners on the coast representing the Marines in the half mile relay in Mooneyham, Woods, Poppleman and Reynolds, it was a sure bet that the old record would be shattered but Mooneyhan, first runner for the Marines, pulled a muscle in his leg on the take-off and was unable to continue. Clyde Poppleman after giving Herb Tucker, high point man for the afternoon, a real battle for pole vault honors was forced to take a second place in that event due to spiking himself in the hand. However, the Marines won the meet handily and more than did credit to Coach Caldwell Hunter and to their own training and competitive spirit.

The results:

Mile Run: Won by Hawkes (NTS), 2d, Boyett (DB), 3d, Fisk (NR); Time 5:08.

440-yd. Run: Won by Moody (MB), 2d, Rapp (NR), 3d, Clapsaddle (NTS); Time 55.

Shot Put: Won by Neil (MB), 2d, Hall (MB), 3d, Nelson (NTS); Dis. 41 ft. 11½ in.

Pole Vault: Won by Tucker (NR), 2d, Poppleman (MB), 3d, Llewellyn (NTS); 11 ft.

220-yd. Dash: Won by Reynolds (MB), 2d, Woods (MB), 3d, Hendley (MB); Time: 21.4.

High Jump: Won by Tucker (NR), 2d, Donnell (NR), 3d, Evans (MB), and Miller (MB), tied. Height: 5 ft. 7½ in.

880-yd. Dash: Won by Loss (NTS), 2d, Miller (MB), 3d, Fiske (NTS); Time 2:15.

Discus: Won by Hall (MB), 2d, Ulrey (MB), 3d, Miller (MB); Dis.: 107 2¼.

220-yd. Low Hurdles: Won by Tucker (NR), 2d, Moody (MB), 3d, Hill (NTS); Time: 26 sec.

100-yd. Dash: Won by Reynolds (MB), 2d, Mooneynam (MB), 3d, Woods (MB); Time: 10 sec.

Broad Jump: Won by Duke (MB), 2d, Gaskins (NR), 3d, Donnell (NR); Dis.: 20 ft. 7½ in.

Half Mile Relay: Won by Naval Training Station; 2d, Naval Reserves.

Final Scores: Marines, 55; Naval Reserves, 33; Naval Training Station, 23; Destroyer Base, 3.

YE OLDE CHATTER BOX

By S. A. Adalac

Howdy, mates, howdy! 'Tis dear old Philly on the air again—the city of brotherly love (?), so they say.

The Post bowling league finally climaxed its season. The league championship was won by the Barracks team when they defeated the Post Quartermaster team in the final match of the season—two games to one. Before the match, both teams were tied for first place, and it necessitated this final play off to decide which team would be presented with the laurels.

The Quartermaster had a twenty-seven pin handicap, and when they took the first game, things seemed to be going their way. However, this in no way feazed the Barracks warriors as they got right into the fight and won the second game rather easily. The third game was a trying battle from start to finish, with the Barracks team winning by a close eleven pins.

The following is the resume of the matches:

BARRACKS	GAMES 1st	2d	3d
Baum	176	161	137
Lilley	144	158	167
Black	152	167	168
Kuhns	167	204	183
Dempsey	151	124	155
	790	814	810
QUARTERMASTER			
Hart	181	147	147
Nunn	171	126	185
Brooks	150	136	154
Sullivan	123	135	160
Dykstra	170	168	126
Handicap	27	27	27
	822	739	799

FINAL LEAGUE STANDING

	Won	Lost	%
Barracks	17	7	708
Quartermaster	16	8	666
Machine Gun	11	13	457
Office	9	15	375
Mess Hall	7	17	292

Some rather high scores were registered by the various individuals which are most commendable. Try emulating them sometime. Pfc. C. J. Hart came through with a 245; Pfc. H. F. Kuhns, 234; Cpl. H. S. Muir, 224; Sgt. C. R. Dempsey, 219, and Sgt. P. W. Sullivan hit the 215 mark.

Now they're good scores in any man's outfit, if you ask me.

After all this the boys have now turned to getting in trim for the baseball season. About twenty men have turned out for tryouts, and it looks as though the Marines will get a very fine team together.

There's no reason why the Philly Marines shouldn't win for themselves a reputable name in baseball this season. With the players that are turning out for the team and with that erstwhile athlete, Capt. E. E. Larson, USMC, at its helm, it's certain that the team will be drilled until it maneuvers on the diamond with the precision of a clock. Then, too, the "Skipper" is most ably assisted by "Cyclone" Jack Dempsey. You all know "Cyclone," and leave it to him to see that the boys get out on that field for their daily practice. Furthermore, there'll be no beer guzzlin', anyway it won't be indulged in to any excess so long as "Skipper" Larson is in charge. However, it shouldn't be difficult for the boys to abstain from this diversion as I doubt whether there are any of them whom you would class as drinkers. So—stand by, you guys; it means you'll play baseball and plenty of it.

The team had its first practice game on April 31 with the Receiving Ship, which it defeated by a score of 18 to 4. Looks promising; let's hope the boys can do this kind of playing throughout the entire season.

Most of the players left these parts on 5 May to fire the range at Cape May, N. J., which opened on 20 April. During their two weeks' stay at Cape May, they contemplate playing several teams in and around that vicinity.

On 26 April, the Receiving Ship held a dance in honor of Capt. G. B. Landenberger, USN, upon his retirement from the service. This function was attended by both the commissioned and enlisted personnel, and it can readily be said that this dance was a real success. It fact it was one of the best dances they've had in the Yard for many a moon.

That's all the dope for this month, but we'll surely be back with a bang next month—and how!

COMPANY A, 2ND BATTALION, FLEET MARINE CORPS RESERVES, BOSTON, MASS.

By O. J. Person

Now that warmer weather is here the men in this company are looking forward to drilling outside on the Navy Yard ball park. I have noticed a greater amount of attendance at drills lately; I don't know whether it is because we have so much to do before going to camp or not, anyway, I hope that it continues as it doesn't look good to our captain to have only two or three squads on a drill night. Between getting lockers painted and blancoing leggings and packs, we certainly are kept on the jump. Friday night, April 12th, was a night we shall never forget. Brig. Gen. R. P. Williams, officer in charge of the Marine Reserves, was here on an inspection tour, and when he inspects he *inspects*. While we were topside drilling he inspected our quarters and I might say now that our quarters have just been painted and it met with the approval of the General. He then inspected the Company and our clothing was in first class shape, our rifles were as clean as whistles, our lockers were shipshape and our attendance 100 per cent. It is too bad that we don't have more of these inspections as they make the company work harder and they help to keep the men on the jump with clean clothing, lockers and rifles. I might mention the cooperation that the captain, lieutenant and sergeants gave the Company, helping to make this inspection one of the best that General R. P. Williams ever saw from a Reserve Unit; they deserve a lot of credit for this. The Company itself should get some of the credit as they worked together to make it one of the best inspections they ever had. The General was pleased with the Company and was surprised to see how many of our Company had jobs, and were willing to give up Friday nights to attend drill. All in all it was a good inspection. After inspection the officers at the yard gave a banquet in honor of the General. Here's hoping that the next time the General comes to Boston we will still be able to please him.

QUANTICO MARINES STAGE CLASSY FIGHT PROGRAM

BY CHARLES S. ADAMS, JR.

THE Leathernecks turned leather-pushers at Quantico on the night of April 26 and with but a few exceptions proved themselves ring warriors as well as defenders of our national honor. A twenty-six round show, cut to twenty-four by one first round knockout, presented some classy and flashy ring material, likewise, some that could have been left at home to watch the fires.

With a fifteen dollar premium for the best performance at stake, the battlers plunged into their respective opponents with lefts and rights, some of which were left without a target, others right home. The sixth bout of the evening produced the winner of the additional prize money—and the winner was the loser, and if ever a loser was a deserved winner, Pvt. V. E. Burgess, wearing the colors of the Tenth Marines, FMF, was one. His display of sportsmanship, grit and determination, in coming back after a severe tumble from the ring to the floor, showed all present that Marine Corps ringmen have what it takes to make fighters. His opponent, Pvt. Jo-Jo Cook, Barracks Detachment, presented a mimic like performance of some of the well known sluggers of the professional ring. His bull-dog tactics caught his craftier and smoother opponent off guard on enough occasions to take the decision. Burgess suffered his fall midway the third round, suffering severe contusions of the chest and ribs. After being assisted back into the squared circle by ringsiders, he flashed a burst of hitting power that set the packed auditorium to howling in frenzy over his gallant comeback. He was given a tremendous hand at the close of the fight, although the decision against him was well received. The two battlers were good examples of the slugger and the scientifically inclined fighter. The weights were even at 140.

The program got underway with Private Oliphant, Service Detachment, 150, mixing things up with Pvt. R. Segin, Marine Corps Schools, 150. The fight ended in a draw after proving only one thing: that Segin was easy prey for a flashy left hook. His jaw and chin on every occasion managed to find itself directly in the path of this constantly pumped weapon that Oliphant used to advantage.

Pvt. L. L. Baker, "A" Co., 1st Bn., FMF, 135, and Pvt. H. Murphey, Service Detachment, 135, started some fireworks in the second engagement, giving four rounds of fast and exciting glove throwing. Baker showed an inclination to lead the fight and kept a steady stream of fists flying in the direction of his cooler and seemingly more experienced opponent. Murphey took advantage of Baker's many journeys to the corners of the ring and at these times worked on his body and head with telling effect. Baker flashed a short left jab that was a constant bother; however, Murphey proved himself equal to the occasion with a nice show of how to cover up. The judges awarded a close decision to the Irishman.

Pfc. J. E. Britton, Tenth Marines, 165, and Pvt. R. J. Wylie, Aircraft One, 165, continued the attack on the additional purse with a furious bout that saw both gladiators well marked as having been in a scrap. The Artilleryman proved the faster and more effective and took a well earned decision over the Aviator. The crowd was kept in an uproar by the continued mixing on the part of both fighters, who showed a desire to put the other *hors de combat*.

Pvt. R. H. Calihan and Pvt. F. DiRamuldo, both of the 10th Marines and weighing in at 142, fought to a decision which went to DiRamuldo. Calihan seemed to enjoy the shower of rights and lefts that landed with the consistency of raindrops and effectiveness of rifle shots. DiRamuldo flashed a show of speed that served to keep his opponent tied to the point that Calihan was unable to get his fists far enough from his body to land any telling blows. The Irishman's ability to take and absorb punches was never in doubt.

Pvt. J. R. Lindsey, 165, of Aircraft One, proved to be the only battler on the program possessing a knockout punch. His short right to the jaw of Pvt. W. H. Barber, 165, "E" Co., 2nd Bn., FMF, sent the latter into a tailspin canvasward after one minute and thirty-five seconds of fighting in their initial round. Lindsey landed the punch at close quarters and sent his opponent spinning to the ropes, the spin ending on the floor to the sound of Referee Livingston's tolling count of ten. Barber was assisted to his corner by seconds and revived almost immediately.

After the fans had recovered from the gallant show on the part of Burgess, in the Cook-Burgess match, Pvt. J. E. Thomas, 175, Hq. Co., FMF, and Pfc. R. T. Jeffery, 175, "A" Co., 2nd Bn., FMF, took their four rounds feeling each other out, consequently the judges rendered the decision of a draw. Both fighters seemed only content to show their knowledge of form and ring skill, but only Jeffery displayed any inclination to mix matters. On such occasions his opponent was moving about Tunney-like.

The semi-final saw Pvt. Eugene Harrington, 153, veteran ringman from the

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NEWPORT (R. I.) BASKETBALL

By "Kid Scoop"

Playing against odds the Naval Torpedo Station basketball team, comprised solely of Marines, won the service league basketball trophy at the Army-Navy "Y" March 15th and the cup for the first time since '26 is back home.

The league made up of Fort Adams (Army); Naval Hospital (Corpsmen); Naval Training Station (Marines); and the Naval Torpedo Station (Marines), has been an established institution in Newport for years. The winning team is feted and cheered by both the service and civilian element for months after the final game which is one of the high spots of the basketball season.

Doing their regular duties such as watches and formations in addition to playing, the team representing this station came through with a total score of 382 to their opponents' 278 for eleven games.

Of this score 115 points were piled up by Don Quimby, who tops the league high score list and was presented a gold basketball for his ability at a banquet given in honor of the winning team. Corporal Emmons of the station team placed fourth on the list with 81 points.

Coached by Private First Class Sawdy, captained by Corporal Emmons, managed by Corporal Harrington, and supervised by Lieutenant Hill, the team started the season as they finished it—with a bang. Playing only the best of civilian teams from Rhode Island and Massachusetts, they won 25 of the 33 games played. Starting the service league season January 22nd, they marched through the first six games like veterans, winning them all by virtue of their versatile style, changing tactics in a split second to overcome their opponents' well laid plans, beating them at every turn of the game—upsetting all predictions.

It had begun to look as though they would win hands down when one of those unforeseen things happened which upset so many good teams.

Coach Sawdy, one of the most experienced and hardest players on the team, was taken suddenly ill and rushed to the hospital . . . . and the string of wins was broken by two lost games—the first: Army 32—Station 22; the second: Hospital 16—Station 15. The team had grown stale due to a too strenuous season and without the brilliant coaching of Sawdy to offset this factor was at a loss until Sawdy, against his better judgment, returned to duty. The next and deciding game of the series was Torpedo Station 36—Training Station 26—making a tie between this station and the Army to be decided in a 3-game play-off.

Stale and apprehensive, the Station team went on the floor for that first game in a shaky condition. However, they held the Army down to Army 5—Station 3 at the end of the first quarter. When the whistle blew again, O'Connor (of the Station) went wild—making baskets from any position and any part of the floor. He piled up 11 points before the Army could get going. By this time the rest of the Station team got into their stride for a win of 33-20.

The next game seemed assured after that but the Army tightened desperately and it was tie score until the last quarter when the entire team concentrated on feding the ball to the best shots stationed under the basket and at the final whistle it was 36—30 in favor of the Torpedo Station. The end of the game and the basketball season.

HINGHAM MARINES WIN NEW ENGLAND TITLE

"We will play you for money, chalk or marbles" wrote the Newport Marines when challenging the Hingham Marines for the New England championship. Taking them at their word, the Hinghamites traveled to Newport, R. I., on the evening of the 8th of April only to find that the Newport Marines had forgotten their "money, chalk, or marbles" on the piano and that the installment collector had taken the piano away. As to the game, Hingham took the lead early in game and did not allow Newport a single point during the first quarter of the game. Hingham led 8-0. The second quarter was fast and furious, both teams fighting for every point. Close guarding featured this quarter and kept the score down. Hingham still led at the half 14-7.

In the last half of the game the play did not slow down, but was rather a little faster, close guarding again featuring the play. Long shots from the floor by Brazke and Lendo kept Hingham continuously in the lead. Newport rallied towards the beginning of the 4th quarter and came within three points of taking the lead. This was short-lived as Champagne

and Brazke slipped two more baskets in to pull out of danger. The game ended with Hingham still leading 36-28.

Resume:

Hingham	G.	F.	T.	Newport	G.	F.	T.
Lendo, rf	5	2	12	Quimby, rf	0	1	1
Cham'gne, lf.	2	1	5	Adamsky, lf	1	1	3
Brazke, c	6	2	14	Saudy	2	1	5
Lawson, rg	1	0	2	Cearly, c	2	1	5
Isdell, lg	1	1	3	Emmons	4	1	9
				Hepler, lg	0	1	1
				Lawson, rg	2	0	4
	15	6	36		11	6	28

SECOND GAME

The second game of the New England series was played in the Army and Navy Y.M.C.A. in Charlestown. Hingham took the lead on a goal by Brazke. This game was a duplicate of the first played in Newport. Brazke and Champagne predominated the play. Time and time again when Newport was in sure scoring position, Brazke's long arms would reach out of nowhere and intercept well meant passes by the Newport team. In the third quarter the Newport rooters let loose their team tied the score. But this was not for long, as two baskets in a row, one by Brazke and one by Champagne swept Hingham again into the lead from which they were not taken. The game ended with Hingham still leading 30-22. Throughout these two games, the Newport team showed great sportsmanship which helped towards cementing the keen rivalry between Hingham and Newport. We hope to see Newport again next season and I believe that the supporters of both teams will look forward to their meetings with keen interest.

Resume:

Hingham	G.	F.	T.	Newport	G.	F.	T.
Lendo, rf	4	0	8	Quimby, rf	0	1	1
Vickers	1	0	2	Adamsky, lf	1	0	2
Cham'gne, lf.	4	1	9	Saudy	1	2	4
Brazke, c	3	2	8	Cearly, c	1	0	2
Lawson, rg	0	2	2	Emmons	4	2	10
Isdell, lg	0	1	1	Lawson, rg	0	1	1
				Frailer	1	0	2
				Hepler, lg	0	0	0
				O'Connor	0	0	0
	12	6	30		8	6	22

Referee: Tozier.

The Hingham Marine Basketball team will be banquetted on the 29th of April at which time they will be presented with cups and jackets for their part in winning the New England Service Championship. This team has amassed 35 victories, and lost but five game during the past season.

CHINA SPORTS

The past month completed another cycle in athletic competition for the Fourth Marines as the winter sports drew to a close and thoughts were turned to spring events. Rugby and basketball were ended in a blaze of glory for the Regiment and preparations are underway for track and baseball.

Despite all predictions and ideas to the contrary, the Fourth Marines rugby squad pulled a "garrison" finish to cop the Spunt Cup for the sixth time. After the interport games the squad was divided into two teams, the "Blues" and "Whites," and both were entered in the competition. Six other club teams combined to enter the league, including the Armoured Cars and the Shanghai Scottish, who were co-favorites to take the Cup due to the number of interport players on each squad.

The first games found the Marine teams playing weaker aggregations and both won their matches but by narrow margins. The "Blues" were able to eke out a 6 to 3 win over the Club Etceteras, as Lewandowski, Smith, and Neilson stood out. On the other field the "Reds" were being held to a 12 to 3 score by the Public School Old Boys and things did not look at all rosy for the future. The next games scheduled found the Marine teams playing the favorites and the best anyone expected was that one of them would get the breaks and enter the finals.

The "Blues" played the Armoured Cars and the "Reds" were matched against the Scottish. The latter won after a terrific struggle by 11 to 5 as Bill Oakie displayed outstanding form to score 8 of the 11 points. He and Gajarian literally ran through the Scots with ease and were fine defensively. Wall, a newcomer at back, was in fine fettle and kept the losers from the goal line during the majority of the game. Frank Morgan, captain of the team, led the men in real fashion to earn the plaudits of all hands.

While their buddies were taking the Scottish, the "Blues" were facing the strongest team in the league, or so everyone thought. But when the final whistle blew, the "Blues" had 10 points and their opponents had none. This was truly an upset victory as the winners seemed an entirely different team from a week previous. Neilson, Lewandowski, Smith, and Misitis played their best game of the season and starred in the win. Neilson and Smith were responsible for the scores while Misitis converted both tries to add

(Continued on page 48)

The MARINE CORPS RESERVE

CAPITAL RESERVES SCHEDULE INTENSIVE TRAINING PERIOD

By Jos. Sawyer

"Our authorized complement is 500 men," said Battalion Sergeant Major Harry F. Volkman, Jr., Fifth Battalion, Fleet Marine Corps Reserve, basing in Washington, D. C., "and we are going to camp at Quantico in August with 500 men. If there are a few less than 500 it will be because these few Marines, expecting to go to camp, broke a leg or something."

"Also," added 2d Lieut. James A. Hennessy, the Battalion Adjutant, "we're going to show the Marine Corps the snappiest Reserve Battalion in the United States."

Those two statements took in a lot of territory. I figured I'd better talk to the Battalion Commander.

"Surely, we expect to go to camp at full strength," said Maj. Harvey L. Miller, "and most certainly we expect to have the best of the new Fleet Reserve Battalions. No doubt the other battalions, from San Francisco to New York, feel the same way about it. If they did not they wouldn't be worth calling themselves Marines."

All of which ought to give the reader an idea of the life and zip that has permeated the Reserve since Brigadier General Richard P. Williams, U.S.M.C., took over as Officer in Charge, Marine Corps Reserve.

Heretofore the Officer in Charge, Marine Corps Reserve, has held that billet as duty additional to being in charge of recruiting for the regular establishment. General Williams has only the Reserve. It also is the first time that a general officer has been in charge of the Reserve.

Those who are familiar with the record of General Williams know that things "happen" for him, one way or the other. If all the Reserve outfits feel about him as does the Fifth Battalion, in Washington, there is going to be plenty of efficiency all along the line.

In the Fifth Battalion Major Miller, in civilian life, is the Secretary of the District of Columbia Boxing Commission, the offices of which unit are located at 462 Indiana avenue. The armory of the Fifth Battalion is at 458 Indiana avenue. Thus, insofar as attention to detail in administration is concerned the Battalion Commander might as well be on continuous active duty.

The Inspector Instructor of the Fifth Battalion is Maj. Lewis B. Reagan, U.S.M.C. The non-commissioned officers attached from the regular establishment are 1st Sgt. Frederick C. Belton, Sgts. Charles Sorensen and Frelan S. Hamrick.

"The regulars with us are not handcuffed," said Sergeant Major Volkman, "the Major having pointed out to them that there is only *ONE* kind of Marine and that if the Fifth Battalion does not closely come up to regular Marine Corps standards, it will reflect not only upon the officers and non-coms of this Battalion, but also upon the regulars attached to us. So we get along swell together, work like hell and feel confident we'll ring the bell with a fine outfit."

Of course it is a pretty high goal to set, this business of being a Marine on regular Marine Corps standards and accomplishing that goal with one drill a week and fifteen days in camp, but the Fifth Battalion is setting about it in the right way.

Major Harvey L. Miller, F.M.C.R., Commanding Fifth Battalion

In the Reserve, unlike the regular establishment, each battalion or company commander must first recruit his outfit. Otherwise he has no outfit. The Fifth Battalion obviously has no other ambitions than to please the Marine Corps in general and the Major General Commandant and General Williams in particular with a Marine Corps combat battalion that will be acceptable for immediate call in an emergency as a part of the Fleet Marine Force.

To this end all officers must be enrolled and make progress in Marine Corps correspondence courses. Weekly lectures by leading Marine Corps officers take place each week.

In April, months before camp, and on the Saturday afternoon preceding Easter Sunday, General Williams was asked down for the purpose of conducting an inspection. The plan was to "level" with the General, to show him what an outfit looks like at this early stage of the game, once again what it looks like just before it shoves off for camp, finally, what it looks like upon leaving camp. Thus providing concrete evidence of the value of Marine Corps Reserve training, sans bunk, ballyhoo, and prunella.

And what an inspection General Williams handed these fellows! From the head of the column to the last file closer the General inspected evry rifle, every man. "What's your occupation in civil life? How old are you? How long have you been in the Reserve? Like it?" were the questions the General asked each and every man.

He just about knows all the answers insofar as the make-up of a Marine Corps Reserve Battalion is concerned, and he "sold" himself to every man in the battalion.

These pages are being typed in April. The Fifth Battalion goes to camp in August. The set-up for camp is ready now. Blue prints for the camp site and company streets in the old Tenth Regiment Area have been submitted to Quantico, following a conference of the Fifth Battalion staff with General Harry Lee, Commanding General at Quantico, and his staff. Khaki clothing has been issued to recruits, replacements to old timers. Even the officers' mess is organized and the whole outfit is on its toes.

Each week end sees volunteer firing parties on the range at Quantico firing .22 and .30 for record, so range work will not retard the August training program.

The Fifth Battalion consists of a Headquarters Company of 68, including the Battalion band; rifle companies A, B, C and D, basing in Washington, D. C.; rifle company "E," with headquarters and one platoon at Alexandria, Va., and a second platoon at Indian Head, Md.; rifle company "F" at Rockville, Md., and rifle company "G" at Roanoke, Va. The rifle companies number 60 to the company.

The average Marine Reservist in this outfit is VERY young and also VERY enthusiastic and very much in love with the Marine Corps. The senior NCO's are seasoned overseas veterans. Many of the company non-coms are ex-Marines.

And, insofar as the location of the Battalion's headquarters at Washington is concerned, together with the standards set for its officers, get this from a recent lecture to Fifth Battalion officers by the Battalion Commander, viz:

"So far as the administration of the Fifth Battalion is concerned the outfit might as well be based at Redondo Beach, California. I mean we want no favors from Headquarters and no short cuts from Headquarters. We keep shop like any battalion located far away from Washington. Our paper work comes through official channels. Since we were organized I have been to Headquarters, Marine Corps, just *ONCE* and then I was sent for.

"To handle these Reservists intelli-

gently, to keep them happy and in a re-enlisting mood," concluded the battalion commander, "you officers must follow the pattern laid down by some of the most successful officers in the Marine Corps. You've got to be 'one of the bunch,' winning and holding the respect and loyalty of your men by your respect and loyalty for them, plus superior ability and superior knowledge which they will recognize and respect. A good Marine officer needs no act of Congress to back him up. If, by being a decent fellow-Marine and knowing your stuff, you cannot maintain the, let us say, 'invisible' line of demarcation between officer and man, then, gentlemen, you are *NOT* a good Marine Corps officer."

Five companies in the Fifth Battalion have now reached the stage where, when one man enlists a man less interested must be dropped. The idea is to get fellows who will stick to the ship, attend every drill, improve themselves professionally as Marines and cut down the large percentage of "turn-over" that has been, in previous years, the greatest drawback to Marine Corps Reserve development.

Possibly the Fifth Battalion will not be so red hot in camp. Possibly it will not be the top-hole battalion of the Reserve. But, at this stage of the game, you'll never make anyone in the Fifth Battalion believe to the contrary. They're all imbued, top to bottom, with the single purpose of "putting out" for Headquarters, for General Williams and for their Battalion Commander.

MARINE RESERVES TO USE D. C. ARMORY

The District Commissioners will welcome the local Marine Corps Reserves into the city's new National Guard armory when it is constructed.

This was announced recently by Maj. Harvey Louis Miller, commanding the 5th Battalion, Fleet Marine Corps Reserve, after he had negotiated with the Commissioners. This he did, he explained, upon orders from Brig. Gen. Richard P. Williams, in charge of Marine Corps Reserves at headquarters at the Navy Department. Had the District Commissioners not agreed to house the Marine Reservists with the Army outfit, it would be necessary for the Marines to work for their own armory here, the major asserted.

Major Miller consulted with Col. John W. Oehmann, commanding the District National Guard, and was advised that the Marine Battalion would be "welcomed with open arms and that plans for the armory would include housing the Marines in a separate wing with access to the main drill floor."

C. Marshall Finnan, superintendent of the National Capital Parks, heads a special committee studying the projected stadium development at the end of East Capitol street, on the banks of the Anacostia River, which will embrace a National Guard armory.

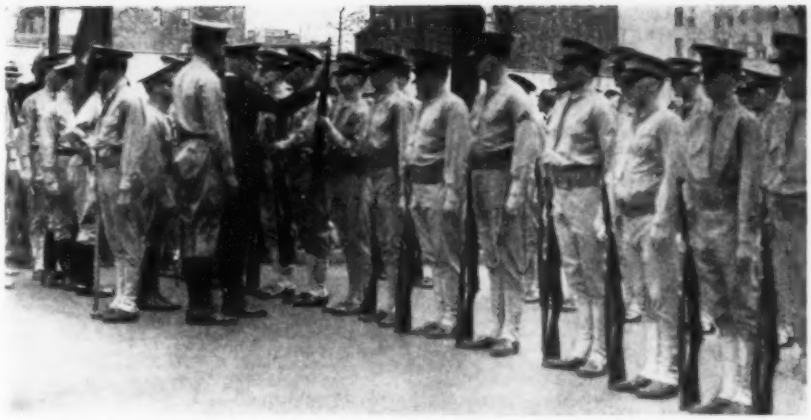
CO. D, 13TH BN., FMCR
Inglewood, Calif.

With the reorganization of the Marine Corps Reserve during the last month, the duties of Company D were changed from those of an infantry unit to those of a machine gun company. This revision has left many vacancies in the ranks, some of which have been filled by Privates McElroy, Beamer, Frank and Murphy. Sergeant Miller and Private Pagendarm were transferred from the company.

Company D takes this opportunity to welcome Lieutenant Greppin who is taking over the duties of Lieutenant Whitaker. To Lieutenant Whitaker we extend our sincere wishes for a pleasant tour of duty with his new command.

During the month of March, D Company took part in the funeral services of Private Deputy of the U. S. Marine Corps. The detail, in charge of Sergeant Burns, received a letter of commendation from Major Flynn.

The night of Saturday, May 4th, found the members of the 13th battalion enjoying a dance at the Masonic Temple in Hollywood. The dance was a huge success and a good time was had by all.



Brig.-Gen. R. P. Williams, USMC., Inspects the Fifth Battalion, FMCR., Washington, D. C.

Major Melvin L. Krulewitch

MARINE CORPS RESERVE ENCAMPMENT, SEA GIRT, JUNE 16, 1935

Plans for the Marine Corps Reserve encampment to be held at Sea Girt, New Jersey, from June 16th to June 30th, 1935, are rapidly being completed and within the next two weeks the New Jersey State Camp will be ready and awaiting the arrival of the Marines. For the first time there will be encamped at Sea Girt four full battalions of the Marine Corps Reserve including the New Jersey Battalion (4th Bn. FMCR), Capt. Otto Lessing commanding, the Philadelphia Battalion (6th Bn. FMCR), Capt. James J. Gannon commanding, the Brooklyn Navy Yard Battalion (3rd Bn. FMCR), Maj. Bernard Barron commanding, and the Marine Corps Reserve—New York Naval Militia Battalion (1st Separate Bn.), under the command of Maj. George W. Bettex. As a result of the helpful cooperation of Maj. F. J. Kroesen, Q.M.C., commanding the New Jersey State Arsenal and the camp grounds at Sea Girt, a permanent layout of the camp has been arranged and a number of improvements have been made. The New Jersey authorities have already begun the preparation of the tent bases and it is planned to have the canvas erected by the New Jersey Camp Maintenance units so that the Marines will be adequately housed upon their arrival. This is a considerable help since in the past a large advance party of the Marine Corps Reserve has had to go through the arduous, though necessary, labor of preparing the entire camp for use by all units during the succeeding weeks of the summer.

The four battalions will be coordinated by the Camp Commander who will be responsible for their routine, training and coordination. An additional feature of the camp this year will be the plan to give each battalion at least two continuous days on the firing line with all range, ammunition, butt and other special details cared for by other units. There will result this year a longer period on the range than in years past in view of the additional amount of ammunition allowed for shooting. It is estimated that each outfit will fire practically twice the number of rounds as in the previous encampment.

The training of each battalion will be under the immediate supervision of the Battalion Commander and the present plans are to give the latter complete initiative in the instruction, drill and training of their respective units. This will be very helpful in view of the fact that the several companies of each battalion are usually found to be in different stages of advancement, some requiring more of a particular type of work than other companies in the same unit. In addition, it will permit the Battalion Commander to use his own initiative in the training of his own unit and will give the Camp Commander and the observers an opportunity to watch more closely the individual efficiency of the unit commanders. Battalion Commanders

(Continued on page 46)

The MARINE CORPS LEAGUE NEWS

JERSEY STATE CONVENTION NAMES KELLY COMMANDANT

The annual convention of the New Jersey State Department was held at the Hotel Riveria, Newark, April 27th. National Commandant John F. Manning was a guest and gave a short talk on League activities.

Oliver Kelly, commandant of the Capt. B. H. Clarke Detachment, of Newark, was elected State Commandant and he appointed Jack Breen, of the Passaic County Detachment, Adjutant and Paymaster, and Edward Lloyd, of Passaic County Detachment, as Chief of Staff.

Jack Dennis, of Passaic County Detachment, was elected State Senior Vice Commandant; Frank L. Serpico, of the Capt. B. H. Clarke Detachment, Junior Vice State Commandant; James Pucci, of the Capt. B. H. Clarke Detachment, State Sergeant-at-Arms; Jack Brennan, of the Homer A. Harkness Detachment, Jersey City, State Judge Advocate, and Fred Scheitlien, of Union County Detachment, State Chaplain.

The State Convention went on record as endorsing John F. Manning, National Commandant, for reelection. A resolution for lower national dues and changes of the League medal were adopted and forwarded to National Headquarters.

EDWARD LLOYD,
State Chief of Staff.

SPOKANE DETACHMENT

Spokane, Wash.

Greetings from the State of Washington. Our next meeting will be held at Veterans' Hall, State Armory, Seattle, on Tuesday, May 14. Election of officers will be the special order of business and plans will be made for the proper observance of Memorial Day. We will pay our respects to 68 Marines, deceased, of our detachment and other veterans.

We believe we have the oldest Marine in the National organization, Ernest Miller, who was 104 years old on the ninth day of December, 1934. He enlisted in 1851 and served five years. His mind is clear and he walks without aid of cane or other assistance.

Our detachment will offer a few resolutions at the National Convention in Newark in August. One of them will be to reduce National dues to that of the American Legion and V. F. W., one dollar per year. We believe THE LEATHERNECK at the present price to be a liability to the National Organization. With this reduction in National dues many local detachments would immediately become identified with the National Organization. Our detachment would attempt to operate at about one hundred members and our National Marine Corps League at about five thousand members.

On June 11 we will have our annual Idaho reunion at Diamond Lake, with State Commandant Fielden Poirier in charge. This meeting is always well attended and resolutions will be adopted to be forwarded to Newark.

RALPH B. GRANT,
State Commandant.

NIAGARA FRONTIER DETACHMENT

Buffalo, N. Y.

I read in the last issue of THE LEATHERNECK that it looked as if the Niagara Frontier Detachment had gone over the Falls. Here is a true story of the bout. Old Man Depression caught us with a flying tackle and took the first fall. We came back in the next round and took this fall with seven new members. We took the last fall at the May meeting with four more new members and with such officers as were installed at the meeting we are in a position to take on all comers. They are:

George Robertson, Commandant, who was past commandant for four terms and is State Commandant of the Second Division Association, A. E. F.

Wilfred Blackford, First Vice Commandant, who is Vice Commander of Troop I, Post 665, American Legion, and Past President of the Second Division Association.

John Weber, Second Vice Commandant; Charles Brill, Paymaster, another old timer; Edward Foody, Chief of Staff, also National Aide de Camp, Marine Corps League; Carlton Fisher, Judge Advocate, Past National Commandant of the League; Robert Hamilton, Sergeant-at-Arms, member of Second Division Association and American Legion; "Pop" Williams, Chaplain, served in the Marine Corps from 1880 to 1890; Charles Kimber, Adjutant, also President of Western State Branch, Second Division Association and prominent Legionnaire.

If any detachment can beat this record we will give them the match. And last but not least our bugler, John Johnson, better known as the sea-going bugler from 1912 to 1920.

EDWARD FOODY,
Chief of Staff.

NEXT MONTH

A MARINE IN THE ANTARCTIC

by

CPL. ALPHONSE CARBON, USMC.

Who Accompanied the

BYRD EXPEDITION

Illustrated With Photographs

DON'T MISS THIS FEATURE!

HUDSON-MOHAWK DETACHMENT

Albany-Schenectady-Troy, N. Y.

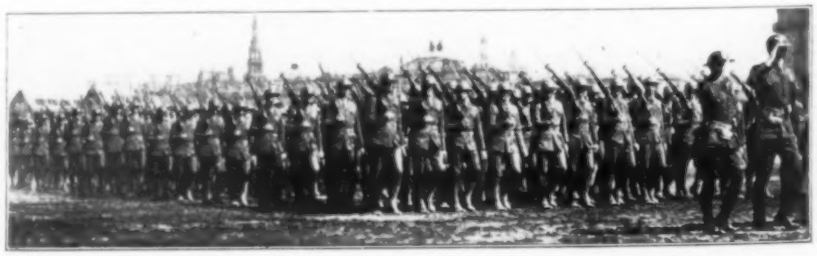
Our regular monthly meeting for April was held in Troy at the V. F. W. rooms with about forty members attending. Plans were discussed for Memorial Day observance and it was decided to parade in Schenectady this year.

This detachment is very Marine conscious, so to speak, particularly Capt. Bert Fay, U.S.M.C.R. Recently some bills pertaining to veterans were introduced in the New York State Legislature which read: "Veterans of the Army and Navy," with no mention of the good old Corps. Immediately, Captain Fay got in touch with the powers that be of the Bill Drafting Committee and as a result, hereafter all bills will read: "Army, Navy and MARINE CORPS." All of which proves that while you may "tell it to the Marines," you can't catch them napping. And with the "big push" starting next year, now that we are recognized we can take our place with all other veteran organizations.

We are all looking forward to the National Convention in Newark. Let's get together and make it the biggest in the history of the League. We can assure you that Hudson-Mohawk will be well represented.

Our annual dance on April 22 was a huge success. Many notables from Albany and vicinity were among the guests. You missed something, Marine, if you were not among those present.

LEON E. (Music) WALKER,
Chief of Staff.



CHARLES RUDDICK DETACHMENT

Elmira, N. Y.

A joint meeting of the Charles Ruddick and Tompkins County Detachments was held in honor of National Commandant John F. Manning in Elmira on April 26, for the purpose of installing the new officers of Ruddick Detachment and also to learn some of the facts regarding the League which had been considerably "balled up" as far as we were concerned until that time.

The meeting started with a wonderful pyrotechnic display and it was a couple of hours before the smoke cleared away to the extent that we were able to see each other and to understand what all the shouting was about. The things we wanted ironed out were done to the queen's taste; in fact, there were plenty of arguments left over when Captain Canavan, our past commandant, decided it was time to eat. After a statement like that to a bunch of Marines there could be no argument except as to who would get the most seconds and thirds.

The officers installed were: Commandant, Frederick A. Decker; First Vice, Norman M. Fahr; Second Vice, William Wolfe; Adjutant, U. A. Wichtowski; Paymaster, H. J. Kellogg; Assistant Paymaster, Roderick MacCaskill; Chief of Staff, William Languth; Judge Advocate, Charles Brayton; Chaplain, J. H. Ruddick; Sergeant-at-Arms, Mirando Cirulli.

The Tompkins County Detachment was represented by Commandant Joseph Brearly and his assistants, S. R. Hagerman, W. A. Price, L. S. Johnson, William and Max Drake. They had some eats and A. Kafflin, Mort Gascon, Robert F. Dean drinks with us and after several futile attempts to count noses returned for H—, who was found closing in on the B. B.

WILLIAM LANGUTH,
Chief of Staff.

NEW YORK DETACHMENT, No. 1

New York City.

The detachment activity is centered on the Twelfth Annual Birthday Party and Dance to be held on Friday evening, June 21, at Legion Headquarters in Brooklyn. There will be several entertainment features as well as dancing and refreshments. We will also have our new Colors on display for the occasion, which will also mark the installation of the new officers for 1935-36. Manning C. Taylor and Charles Duber constitute the arrangements committee.

Several members participated as a unit in the Brooklyn Patriotic Citizens ceremonies and parade in Prospect Park on Sunday, April 28. This is an annual assembly of veteran and civic organizations conducted to answer and counteract the un-American propaganda attending the May Day activities of Communists and others.

Election of officers will take place at the May meeting, when plans for our participation in the National Convention at Newark in August also will be discussed. Adjutant and Mrs. Harold L. Walk and Harry Burgess, also accompanied by his better half, headed a delegation from the detachment which attended the dance of Newark Detachment at the Hotel Riviera.

The detachment was increased by two new members at the April meeting, both old timers, Quartermaster Sergeant Wendt, retired, of Aviation, and Sgt. James Fitzgerald, who used to prowl around the Tropics twenty-five years ago.

CAPT. PAUL F. HOWARD,
Chief of Staff.

Akron Detachment, M. C. L., Attends Opening of "Devil Dogs of the Air," Strand Theater, Akron, Ohio

TWO JOHNS SPEAKING

The National Commandant has received several complaints from members who claim they have not been receiving their LEATHERNECK and when these complaints were investigated, it was found that the reason was that wrong addresses were on file for these members. Members move and fail to notify the National Adjutant of this fact, and unless we have the correct addresses we can not guarantee delivery of magazine. Will all members cooperate with us in this matter? If you fail to get any copy of the magazine immediately write to the National Adjutant, John B. Hinckley, Jr., 41 Charles St., Dorchester, Mass., and he will be ready to correct any errors that may have been made. All members will find the National Adjutant and THE LEATHERNECK always willing and anxious to cooperate with them. *Remember, address the National Adjutant,* and get immediate action, as he has immediate charge of this work. Thanks!

A bill has been submitted by Senator David I. Walsh, of Massachusetts, before the U. S. Senate, and known as S. 2504, which, if passed, will grant recognition to the Marine Corps League as a nationally incorporated veterans organization, and also the prestige that goes with it. May we suggest that all members contact their Senators and Congressmen and express their desires for favorable action? This bill is now before the Committee on Naval Affairs. Get busy and let us gain our objective and gain national recognition.

The ten ranking detachments as of May 1st are: Hudson-Mohawk, No. 1; Home A. Harkness, No. 2; San Francisco, No. 3; Akron, No. 4; Oakland, No. 5; Capt. B. H. Clarke, No. 6; Theodore Roosevelt, No. 7; Simpson-Hogatt, No. 8; New York, No. 1, Det., No. 9, and Lieut. Jas. E. Owens, No. 10.

Since the by-laws mandate that the divisional conventions be held not later than thirty days prior to holding of the national convention, and all state conventions shall be held thirty days prior to holding divisional conventions, the state conventions must be held prior to June 23rd. State conventions shall be held only in states where there are two or more active detachments. As the National Assembly voted at the last convention, held at Denver, Col., "that a candidate must have held office in a lower branch of the League before being eligible to hold office in a higher one," we trust this mandate will be carried out. Such divisions as are eligible to hold conventions must hold them prior to July 23, 1935. It will be appreciated if the national headquarters are notified of results of elections in all divisions and states immediately after close of said convention.

The Union Pacific System has submitted the following scale of rates for those intending to attend the National Convention to be held at Newark, N. J., August 23-4-5, 1935:

From Oakland, Cal., first class, $125.06; tourist, $107.86; coach, $96.41; 45 days' trip.

From San Francisco, Cal., first class, $125.06; tourist, $107.86; coach, $96.41; 45 days' trip.

From Sacramento, Cal., first class, $125.06; tourist, $107.86; coach, $96.41; 45 days' trip.

From San Jose, Cal., first class, $125.06;

NOTIFY THE LEATHERNECK OF YOUR CHANGE OF ADDRESS

Sixty-four years ago this month this Korean flag was captured at Fort McKee in the attacks on the Salee River forts, Korea, June 10 and 11, 1871, by Private Purvis (center) of the U.S.S. *Alaska*, assisted by Corporal Brown of the U.S.S. *Colorado*, both awarded Medals of Honor. On right, Capt. McLane Tilton, commanding Marines. Photograph taken on board U. S. Steam Frigate *Colorado*, Capt. George Cooper, Commanding, Flagship of Rear Admiral John Rodgers, Commanding U. S. Asiatic Fleet.

tourist, $107.86; coach, $96.41; 45 days' trip.

From Spokane, Wash., first class, $115.86; tourist, $100.51; coach, $90.26; 45 days' trip.

From Denver, Col., first class, $83.01; 45 days' trip.

From Tucson, Ariz., first class, $112.91; tourist, $101.86; coach, $91.41; 45 days' trip.

From Kansas City, Mo., first class, $67.96; 30-day round trip on Tuesday or Saturday only.

From Akron, Ohio, first class, $30.76; 30-day round trip on Tuesday or Saturday only.

From Mansfield, Ohio, first class, $33.87; 30-day round trip on Tuesday or Saturday only.

From Cincinnati, Ohio, first class, $41.18; 30-day round trip on Tuesday or Saturday only.

A Marine named William Sauer, Box 25, Platea, Penna., is desirous of hearing from any Marine who served on the U. S. S. *New York* between 1896 and 1899. If any Marine who served on this battleship at this time will write either the above Marine or the National Commandant, they will be of great service to a Marine. May we anticipate your cooperation?

Another reminder to all detachments. Please be advised that the books, so far as membership dues is concerned, will close August 8, 1935, and only such members as are paid as of that date will be eligible to vote at the National Convention. Credential cards for delegates, alternates and proxies will be sent all detachments and only such as are returned and signed by the detachment commandant and adjutant will be recognized at the National Convention. One delegate or alternate will be allowed from each 25 paid-up members, or major fraction thereof, and one proxy for each detachment not represented by a delegate or alternate. Until June we remain Yours, Semper Fidelis.

THE TWO JOHNS—MANNING AND HINCKLEY.

SAN FRANCISCO DETACHMENT

San Francisco, Cal.

Well, here we are again, the city by the Golden Gate and everything is running as smooth as a machine gun crew. There have been so many things going on here that it is hard for me to keep them all in mind as I am not good at remembering dates, but here are the ones that I can remember.

Last month Captain of the Guard Brown and myself attended the San Jose Detachment dance, and those boys are sure go-getters down there. The ladies' auxiliary of the San Francisco Detachment gave an Easter egg hunt in Golden Gate Park and all who attended had a very good time. Of course, the Chief of Staff ate most of the eggs, so I owe some one for three dozen. That was the time the old scouting came in good.

The ladies' auxiliary of the San Francisco Detachment was invited down to the installation of the ladies' auxiliary of the San Jose Detachment on April 22, and we hope that everything was O. K., as I have not heard the results as yet. The San Francisco Detachment made a visit to the Oakland Detachment and we sure enjoyed ourself, as the meeting was snappy and full of pep. A Mr. Nixon, of the D. A. V., was speaker of the evening and gave a very interesting talk. He praised the Marines for being the originators of the idea of the erection of a memorial flag pole in Oakland Memorial Square, and stated that the veteran organizations were for them and would give them their support.

The Oakland Leaguers are full of worthy ideas and sure put them to working. Well, it is time for taps to go, so you will be hearing from us next time.

ROY S. TAYLOR,
Chief of Staff.

CINCINNATI DETACHMENT

Cincinnati, Ohio

Members of this detachment were quite put out when they discovered, upon reading the April number of THE LEATHERNECK, that we had been reported "absent" in the League news. Their Chief of Staff came in for some razzing and it would have been worse but for the fact that they knew it was on account of said scribe having been so busy preparing for his debate with the National Vice Commander of the American Veterans' Association on the subject of the immediate payment of the Adjusted Service Certificates.

This debate came off March 7th, so the preparing for it filled the days that might have gone to writing the detachment news. However, as the verbal battle ended in a decided victory for the Marine, all was forgiven, especially as we argued in favor of the payment.

The Cincinnati Marines held their First Military Ball April 6, the anniversary of our entrance into the war. There was a goodly representation of all the branches of the Service, but the dress blues of the Marines outnumbered them all. Marine Al Greber, who forgot to drown himself in the Yangtze, was chairman of the committee. Detachment Commander A. W. Boden looked on from the starboard wing of the Rathskeller bar. Chas. E. Eberhart and Herman Bumiller made one of their rare appearances. George Brautigam was the only one there who wore every decoration within the power of his country to award. Lester V. Fullen, our efficient Adjutant, was the only one who didn't

take a drink. Wot a Marine! Wot a Marine!

"General" Florence E. O'Leary, Division Commandant, really pinned our ears back with his fancy dancing, et cetera. Chief Red Cloud, a corporal in the 18th Co. Overseas, and whose father, Chief Red Cloud, met Custer on the Little Big Horn, added to the hilarity of the evening with a real Sioux warwhoop from time to time. Captain Miller, that we let in just to prove our democratic principles and cosmopolitan ideas in addition to the fact that he had bought and paid for a ticket, represented the 329th Infantry. Albert Flatau, who is known to almost every Legionnaire from coast to coast, was the master of ceremonies.

The local unit of the Naval Reserves was well represented and the Army Fort from across the river (Fort Thomas) also had a small delegation there. 'Course you've heard that if the Army and the Navy ever look on Heaven scenes? Well, they did, last night, and they found—, you guessed it, the gates were guarded by United States Marines, Mills and Schrichte ("Ticket, please").

CHAS. A. M'CARTHY,
Chief of Staff.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT DETACHMENT

Boston, Mass.

Take heed, other detachments. The old T. R. Detachment from the hub of the universe is having a membership campaign that is showing results. It all started with the abduction of one Frank Papelegis, sheik of the main gate at the Naval Ammunition Depot at Hingham. Now a buddy of his named Cartmill has the fever. And then there's another chap named Wagner, who used to run the canteen over at Charlestown. Another chap named Jerome Cohen, a war-time Marine, also has put his name on the dotted line. And believe it or not, there are about two dozen more Marines who have either signed up or signified their intentions of doing so.

Much of this work is due to the efforts of Keene and Creaser, who have availed themselves of some of the fine talent that the ERA has to offer, in presenting a theatrical night. The event was well advertised and our members were greatly encouraged by the turnout of their former buddies. The truth of the matter is that Commandant Anderson, assisted by Comrades Watts, Norrish and the detachment Chief of Staff, had all he could do to contact the many Marines in attendance. The show itself was one that would do justice to any of the big-time houses, being a colored revue featuring stars from "Shuffle Along" and other well-known musical exhibitions.

The following Sunday found a large delegation of our outfit en route to Lawrence, where we witnessed the installation of the officers-elect of the Frank Allen Beevers Detachment by State Commandant Robertson.

The officers recently elected by Roosevelt Detachment for 1935-36 are: Charles W. Creaser, Commandant; Robert L. Norrish, First Vice Commandant; John G. Bonaglia, Second Vice Commandant; Paul N. Sargent, Adjutant (re-elected); Veronica L. McCormack, Paymaster (re-elected); Louis S. Bergstrom, Chief of Staff (re-elected); Jerome D. Cohen, Judge Advocate; Daniel McKenzie, Chaplain; George W. Bell, Sergeant-at-Arms.

LOUIS S. BERGSTROM,
Chief of Staff.

CAPE COD DETACHMENT

Quincy, Mass.

Positively the last appearance on this circuit, so let's give credit where it is due. First off, while we are on the subject, if there had been a boot-top in the late 1770's that historic ride of Paul's would have been a dead heat. No ride too long or road too rough for our National Commandant to make the grade in the cause of the League. Hail or snow, rain or shine, sick or well, there is one working Marine who never will live long enough to be properly recompensed for his efforts.

Our National Commandant attended the meeting of this detachment at 262 So. Artery on April 5. I wonder if other outfits have really ever had such a stimulus as we have in John? Our hard-working, ever-on-the-job Adjutant, Christopher Finlay, was the sponsor of this party held at our Paymaster's home. Chris sure did noble and if you ever see those Marines that are doing running guard on the Gates of Pearl I expect Chris to be corporal of that contingent. We always start out with renewed ambition after a visitation from our National Commandant. So here's hoping to keep him coming another year.

Election of officers was held. Eric W. Hedin was elected Commandant; J. C. Thomas, First Vice; Morris Kramer, Second Vice; R. A. Rowlee, Paymaster; Chris Finlay, Adjutant; D. Charles Lunetta, Chief of Staff. Installation by the State officers will be in order at our next meeting, May 9, at Quincy. Our Past Commandant Lunetta sure brought us out of chaos last year and will still bear a guiding hand this trip. Have we been fortunate in having a full-fledged paymaster as our custodian of the gelt? The head of last year's committees, Senior Vice Commandant Hedin, sure was using every method to increase our finances and popularity. The results of the same are evident to us all.

We thank all in National, Divisional and State for their cooperation.

JIM THOMAS,
Chief of Staff.

TOMPKINS COUNTY DETACHMENT

Ithaca, N. Y.

Thursday evening, April 11, 1935, this detachment held its regular monthly meeting at the home of William Price. After the meeting several of the members adjourned to the home of Mort. Gascon, where the women folks had prepared a very enjoyable repast. There have been several of these get-togethers after our meetings, and they are becoming quite popular.

Plans were made to entertain the National Commandant during the past month, but the plans were rather unsuccessful, due to the fact that we were unable to obtain a suitable place to hold a meeting, we having no regular meeting rooms of our own. However, we made arrangements with the Charles Ruddick Detachment, of Elmira, and succeeded in holding a joint meeting and smoker in their rooms in Elmira, with J. F. in attendance. We enjoyed this meeting very much with our National Commandant, and also the Elmira boys. J. F. certainly gave us the high lights of the affairs of the League. Our State Commandant, George Kretschman, also gave us a very interesting talk. We wish to take this opportunity to thank the boys from Elmira for their fine spirit of cooperation and also for the hospitality extended us at this affair.

Let 'em inspect that rifle. If you have kept it clean, lubricated and rust-free with 3-in-One Oil you're O.K! 3-in-One not only keeps the gun looking better, working better — but makes the cleaning job much easier, too. Try it now and see! Two ways to buy it; in handy spout cans or bottles.

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EDDIE SUTHERLAND
Manager

This detachment is planning for nomination and election of officers at our next meeting which will be held at the home of Comrade Gascon.

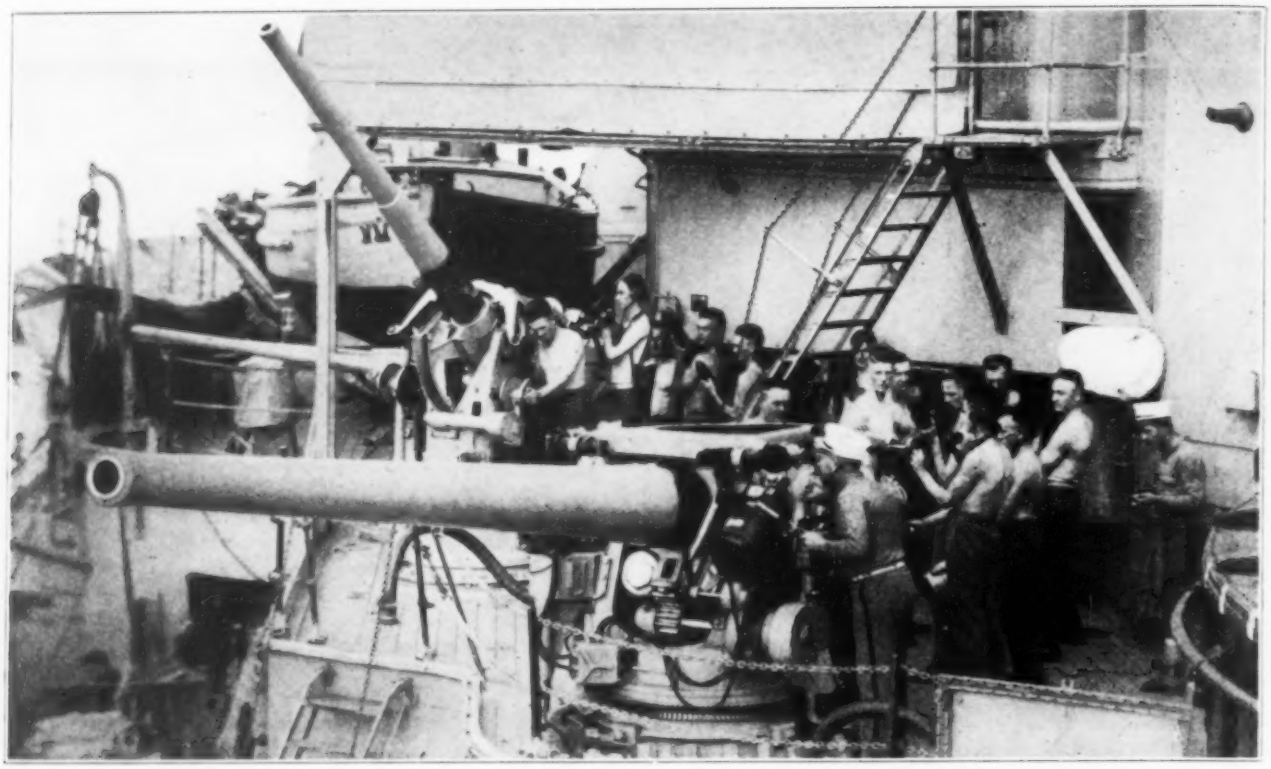
S. R. HAGERMAN,
Chief of Staff.

UNION COUNTY DETACHMENT

Elizabeth, N. J.

On March 25th the first of our series of meetings to interest prospective members in outlying sections of the county was held in the American Legion Hall in Plainfield. The large attendance led us to plan for another meeting in the same hall on April 22, before moving to another city. We were honored with the presence of State Commandant George O'Brien, Vice Commandant Oliver Kelly, of Newark; Jack Dennis, Harry Kruysman, Frank Serpico and many others from the various detachments in the State.

Stanley Klos, of North Plainfield, who



joined our forces on that evening held the boys spellbound with his numerous experiences during his twenty years of service in the Corps. O'Brien spoke on the purposes of the League. Commandant Martone spoke on citizenship and Ralph Vaccarro entertained with a monologue.

Commandant Kelly was so kind as to offer us the use of his detachment's armored car to be used in our membership drive. Plans are being formulated for our third card party, a picnic this summer and our election of officers. The Legion and veteran posts throughout this county have been working hand in hand with us, offering us all of their facilities, their meeting places, and any other forms of help possible to make our organization thrive. Nice cooperation, that.

GEORGE SHERMAN,
Chief of Staff.

PASSAIC COUNTY DETACHMENT

Paterson, N. J.

As I didn't get shot, only half shot for my writeup in last issue, I'll take a chance.

April fifth we went down to Newark to a get-together meeting, where a few resolutions were put over for our state convention, and believe you me, if they go over it ought to stir up some of our lazy, would-be members in great style. On the next Monday we were with the Union County Detachment and were royally entertained. We also went down there on the 22nd and pestered them again.

Our new officers are certainly on the job and doing everything possible to make our detachment a large one as well as a noisy one. So, with our own meetings every Tuesday night and the visits, we have had a very busy month. We certainly want to hand it to the Newark Detachment for the way they helped to put the State Convention over. They had the honor of entertaining the National Commandant, who was there with his good ideas and advice. Also the new State Commandant, Oliver Kelly, and since I have the honor of being his senior vice, I am proud to serve under so able a leader.

Newark's ball will be remembered by the fortunate ones that were able to be

there as the most outstanding social success of the year.

We are sorry to report that our good comrade, Hugh Gambaro, is in the hospital. We wish him a speedy recovery.

The Passaic County Detachment drum corps has merged with the Capt. Burwell Clark Detachment for instruction and we hope to make it a drum corps of which the Marines will be proud.

JACK DENNIS,
Chief of Staff.

PLEASE NOTIFY THE LEATHERNECK WHEN YOU CHANGE YOUR ADDRESS

JAMES E. OWENS DETACHMENT

Denver, Col.

Let's get busy on the convention. How about it, fellows? We can stand a good showing at the next convention, as the last one, you can take it from me, was a very poorly attended affair. The American Legion is going to have a convention here shortly, and they expect to have about 25,000 present. Denver has already voted $25,000 for the cause, and from the looks of things they are going to have a real showing at this grand gathering of theirs. Now, why couldn't we make half as good a showing as they can? There is no reason why we can't.

The Denver Detachment is still in full swing. The gang decided that the last confetti dance we had went over with a bang, so we have all decided to throw another one and call it the Second Annual Marine Corps League Jamboree. Believe me, if we have half as much fun at our next dance as we had at our last, we will be plenty well satisfied. There was plenty of fun, excitement and what have you for everyone who attended that shindig.

AL ENDRIZZI,
The Chief of Stiffs.

OCEAN COUNTY DETACHMENT

Lakewood, N. J.

The New Jersey State Convention is over and so is the Burwell H. Clarke Detachment ball. Both, to our mind, were a success. The convention in the sense that it places people upon the State Staff whom we know have the League at heart and are anxious to see it grow and prosper. In our opinion there could have been no better selection of the entire Staff.

The combination is ideal, led by the very capable Oliver Kelly. It was im-

The Shanghai Express

possible for us to attend the convention but we assure you the spirit was not lacking, Mel Bigness' car decided to lay down on us and you know how it is when a car decides to lay down. Now the ball. For sociability and congeniality, well, it was the last word. One of the best affairs we have had the pleasure of attending. Naturally, the newly elected State officers were there and they wore their honors admirably in keeping with the spirit of the occasion, and contributing greatly to that "Eat, Drink and be Merry" atmosphere essential to the success of any affair of this kind.

We hope to have George Smith back with us ere many moons are past. George has been away quite long enough and we have missed him. Arizona is a long distance away. Generally speaking, everything is running along as usual, however, we hope to have some real news for you by next edition of THE LEATHERNECK. Hasta la Vista.

S. S. SANDOW,
Chief of Staff.

CAPT. BURWELL H. CLARKE DETACHMENT

Newark, N. J.

The State Convention was held in Newark at Hotel Riveria on April 27th and we had the honor of having three from our detachment elected to the Department. Greeting to our new State Commandant, Oliver Kelly. Oliver is Commandant of the Newark Detachment and if he does as good a job for the State as he has done for the detachment, New Jersey will be Marine-minded before the year is out.

Frank Serpico, our Senior Vice Commandant, was elected State Junior Vice Commandant. Frank was instrumental in getting two armored cars donated to the detachment, so maybe the State Department will be riding around in a Rolls-Royce. And our good comrade James Pucci was elected State Sergeant at Arms. Our annual ball took place after the convention and although it was not as big a financial success as past years, everyone present had a good time. Our good friend, National Commandant John F. Manning was on deck and from the way he strutted around leading the grand march with a swell young blonde, we think he must be getting younger, or maybe he discovered the fountain of youth. How about it, John? Every time I saw the Don Juan of the detachment, Jesse Rodgers, he had a string of women behind him: how do you do it, Jess? The mystery of the Hotel Riveria seems to be what happened to Jean. Some guy was walking all over the hotel at 4:00 P. M. calling for Jean. I hope he found her, but maybe some of you Gyrenes can tell us where she went to.

FRANK J. WARNOCK,
Chief of Staff.

MARINE NEWS BRIEFS

Make your plans now to attend the National Convention. Only three months more.

* * *

Hudson-Mohawk still leads the membership procession. Read "The Two Johns" article for official standings.

* * *

The oldest living Marine has been found. He is Ernest Miller, of the Spokane Detachment, 104 years old. How about it, John F., another one of your boys?

* * *

And speaking of the young fellers, our own National Sergeant at Arms, James W. Rikeman, of Daytona Beach, Florida, celebrated his 81st birthday on April 8, still physically fit and active. Wooden ships and iron men.

* * *

Was that party staged at Elmira to honor the National Commandant, or to see which outfit could hold the most "likker?"

* * *

Buffalo adopted the name of Niagara-Frontier Detachment and is becoming active again.

* * *

And Wooster used to be such a hot Marine town.

* * *

Does anyone know what became of Jack Hogle, of Syracuse?

* * *

Past Commandant Bill McNamara, of Hudson-Mohawk Detachment, is in the Veterans' Hospital, Washington, D. C. Have just learned of the fact and am pleased to hear he is doing well.

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Ted Vennard, Chief of Staff of Passaic County Detachment, is another invalid. Hope you recover soon, Ted.

* * *

"I Flew For the Hell of It," by Capt. Ken Collings, Past State Commandant of New Jersey, is now running serially in *Liberty* Magazine.

* * *

Jack Dennis: O. K., young top, my mistake and your treat. But Passaic isn't such a bad town.

* * *

Simpson-Hogatt Detachment: Why the anonymous signature? The write-up was creditable and besides, every man is entitled to his own opinion.

F. X. L.

Library, San Diego Marines

NOT QUALIFIED

Department Adjutant M. L. Lyckholm, of Colorado, writes about a long, lanky veteran from the hill country who was being examined for tuberculosis. The doctor had used all his gadgets and was completing the form the ex-soldier had brought from the Veterans Administration.

"I guess that's about everything now, Sam," said the doctor, "except the sputum test. Just expectorate in one of those little vials on that shelf down at the far end of the room."

"What do you mean, Doc?" was the laconic reply.

"Spit in one of those bottles—on that shelf—down there, at the other end of the room."

"Do you mean all the way from here, Doc?"—*American Legion.*

RESERVE NEWS

(Continued from page 39)

will be required to prepare, develop and execute their own field problems. The plan for a general maneuver in which all of the four battalions would participate has been tabled for the time being because of the large headquarters which would be required adequately to supervise and coordinate the several units.

The senior Battalion Commander will be Maj. George W. Bettex, who has commanded the Naval Militia Battalion for the past two years. Capt. Otto Lessing, a former regular Marine Corps officer, will be in command of the New Jersey battalion and Maj. Bernard Barron, newly appointed to the command of the 3rd Battalion, FMCR, will command that unit in the field. This battalion, which was formed from the disbanded units of the 19th Reserve Marines with the 462nd Marine Corps Reserve Company, will soldier in the field for the first time.

Maj. Melvin L. Krulewitch, Coordinator of all Marine Corps Reserve activities in the New York-New Jersey area, will, it is understood, be ordered to command the camp. Major Krulewitch is the senior duty officer of the Marine Corps Reserve in this area and formerly commanded the 1st Battalion, 19th Reserve Marines. When the units of the latter were allocated in 1933 to the 1st Provisional Battalion and the New York Naval Militia Unit, Major Krulewitch was ordered to command the 2nd Battalion with its headquarters at Newark, New Jersey. This battalion soon came to be known as the crack battalion in the east and received commendation from regular officers for its efficiency in the field. In 1933 Major Krulewitch was ordered to the Great Lakes Naval Station to supervise the firing of all the middle west units and serve with Maj. Chester L. Fordney, at the encampment of the 24th Marines. Col. J. J. Meade, USMC, formerly Officer in Charge, Marine Corps Reserve, commended Major Krulewitch for his handling of a regiment in defense in the *Marine Corps Gazette* and at the 1933 encampment decorated him with the Oak Leaf Cluster of the Purple Heart and the Verdun medal for service in the campaign of 1918 in the vicinity of the City of Verdun.

CO. A, 12TH BN., FMCR

San Francisco, Calif.

The 2nd Bn., 25th USMCR, Company E, is now known as the 12th battalion, Fleet Marine Corps Reserve, Company A. At the last meeting of the N.C.O. Club, the following officers were elected. President, Supply Sergeant Korling, Co. A; Secretary, Corporal Sambrallo, Co. A; and Treasurer, Private Ford, Co. B. Those relieved from the above mentioned offices were, Gunnery Sergeant O'Donoghue, First Sergeant Reily and Sergeant Williams, respectively, all of Company A.

On March 8th the club held a farewell party for 1st Sgt. Charles Heindricks, who was connected with this outfit for instructing purposes. "Chas," as we all knew him, has been assigned to duty in China and is relieved by First Sergeant Black, also of the "regulars." The party was

held at Joe Mendel's at the Beach, overlooking the Pacific Ocean.

On the 19th of May a gigantic sham battle will take place. This will be the largest affair of any that we have had so far. The following companies will take part: Company A of San Francisco; Company B of San Rafael and Company C of Mountain View, all infantry organizations. Observation Squadrons number 8 of Seattle, Washington, and number 10 of Oakland, Washington, will also take part along with the Fighting Squadron number 4 of Long Beach, Cal.

BUCKEYE BUDS

By Vic Taylor

It is felt that sufficient time has elapsed since our last mental efforts at writing a readable column, that someone might want to know what is happening along the Maumee; Company "F," 2nd Battalion, 24th Reserve Marines, at Toledo, Ohio.

Now that spring is on the way, the thoughts (? if any) of a Marine lightly turn to ideas of the approaching camp. It's a funny thing; from the day we leave camp until after snow falls, everyone is recalling the times he had; from the time the first robin chirps until we shove-off for camp it is all one talks about "What we'll do this time?" It is this anticipation and our *Esprit de Corps*, which keeps men in the Marine Corps Reserve on their toes and striving always for a higher rating of efficiency.

Although the New Naval Armory is not yet ready for occupancy, the men are all enthused about the new equipment received from the Quartermaster, to replace that which was destroyed in the Armory fire. Fifty-nine new rifles were issued to this company, and our Commanding Officer, 1st Lt. Walter A. Churchill, has served fair warning that our record of last year must be bettered, so every man is moving his "parade bars" on his dress blouse to make room for an Expert Medal.

It is reported that Sgt. Richard Duncan, USMC, has completed his tour of duty at Headquarters, 24th Reserve Marines at Chicago, and has been attached to the *Reina Mercedes* at Annapolis, Md. Our associations with Sergeant Duncan have been most pleasant, and we wish him good luck in his new assignment.

A few weeks ago we were honored with a visit from 1st Lt. Burdette G. Hagerman, CO., and 2nd Lt. Reginald G. Sauls III, of Company "E," Detroit, Michigan.

Although the Naval Reserves uses the drill floor and lecture room on Monday nights, a number of the men report to complete the office work and to work on their correspondence courses. It happened that last Monday evening, the NR received instructions and a lecture from a representative of a near-by chemical company. The first sign we had of anything happening, was a sound of a shot fired and someone yelled, "man the port-holes"; there was a mad scramble for the windows which were nearly torn out of the frames in the rush to get on to the open air. The answer is that someone had fired a large caliber tear gas shell in the room, which promptly ended all activity for the evening.

Our hash-mark club is constantly increasing its membership, now having 43 men in the organization. At the last meeting, yours truly was initiated into its secret chamber, and after much deliberation was allowed to enter the sanctorum; but not until he had demonstrated to the satisfaction of all that he knew the secret grip.

A few weeks ago, at the conclusion of our drill, 1st Sgt. Louis N. Bertol, USMC., attached 2nd Battalion as instructor, entertained the company by showing a number of reels of films taken during his tour of duty in Haiti. Everyone claimed them very interesting and educational, and we are looking forward to seeing the rest of them. It is expected that the First Sergeant will leave us shortly to report as instructor at Company "G," Decatur, Illinois, but we expect that he will be back with us shortly before camp.

It has recently been discovered that Pvt. Harold M. Wilson has instructed and coached a number of teams in the ancient and honorable art of fencing, so he was promptly annexed to teach this noble art to a number of the men who have organized a team. Fair progress has been reported, and it is expected that we will have a number of D'artagnans with us next camp.

In the way of an excuse to end this column, we'll have to tell the truth; being written on the night that one of the other service organizations have decided to show some pictures in their squad rooms, and the drain on the lights being too much, we find ourselves in the dark, the fuses having been blown-out, and not in the mood to emulate a Continental scribe and continue by candle light, we sign off abruptly until another time.

QUANTICO FIGHT PROGRAM

(Continued from page 36)

Washington Barracks, pitted against Tpr. L. N. Untz, Jr., of the 1st Bn., FMF, who proved himself a coming luminary in fight circles. In a previous smoker Trumpeter Untz took the extra money award by virtue of a second round kayo over Cpl. Paul J. Rupakus. He continued his climb by gaining a draw with Harrington. The young battler showed a keen desire to finish matters early. Only the cunning and knowledge of ringmanship possessed by his opponent kept him from realizing this ambition. Harrington showed a lack of training but warned his opponent that close quarters would be disastrous. After a few rushes Untz was wise enough to await his openings, for a few of Harrington's well aimed lefts that were bruising taught his not so experienced opponent that fire was hottest at close range. Untz proved a crowd pleaser, however, and showed more promise than any man on the program. He possesses a will to win and the determination demanded of his type fighter, that of a mixer. A little schooling in the finer points of the game should find him well equipped for future wars. Much can be expected of him if he ever takes up the ring game in earnest.

The program was topped off by the display of how a left can look like a .75 mm. shell sailing through thin air. Pvt. J. F. Gooseman, 2nd Bn., FMF, was the wielder of this lightning-like southpaw punch and Pvt. E. Strouse, Barracks Detachment, had the misfortune of having to work out a defense against it. Strouse proved himself the veteran that he is by absorbing an untold number of these blows without serious damage. Gooseman showed as much class as any fighter on the card and would rank near the top on anybody's program. He was cool in the pinches and seemed well able to handle the several determined attempts at a come-

MEET

MIKE WINCH

who laughed at

"PINK TOOTH BRUSH"

MIKE WINCH had no college degrees. He thought Ipana was a foreign country. He thought "pink tooth brush" was a special paint job. And when the dentist separated him from his last prize molar—*it was too late.*

Any man whose tooth brush shows "pink" ought to sign on with Ipana. For "pink tooth brush" is a first warning of tender gums—and tender gums mean plenty of trouble. Play safe—keep your gums firm and healthy with Ipana and massage.

And that's not all! Ipana keeps teeth clean and white, too. It's a splendid modern dentifrice as well as a health massage for the gums!

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You will also discover a real economy, because Edgeworth is long-burning. It's not the price per tin that counts; it's how many *hours* of enjoyable smoking you get for your money. On that basis, Edgeworth is true economy—perfect pipe happiness. Larus & Bro. Co., Richmond, Va.

"MORE SMOKING HOURS PER TIN"

back on the part of his opponent. The judges rendered the decision in favor of the Fleet Marine fighter.

The card, as a whole, was very good, especially when it is considered that a majority of the principals were handicapped by lack of training, having only recently returned from West Indian maneuvers.

The judges for the evening were Lt-Col. Charles J. Miller and Maj. LeRoy P. Hunt, whose decisions were met with approval on all occasions. Capt. Lewis L. Gover and Cpl. Anthony W. Livingston acted as referees and QM. Sgt. John S. Hale acted as timekeeper. The new amplifiers were in use and Chief Marine Gunner Horace Talbot handled the announcing very capably. His several humorous announcements served to keep the huge crowd in laughter, especially the one with reference to Mae West. Gunner Talbot led the Post Band through a thirty minute musical program prior to the beginning of the action. The program was under the direction of Maj. Roy D. Lowell, Post Athletic and Amusement Officer.

CHINA SPORTS

(Continued from page 37)

valuable points. For one half the game was fairly even but suddenly the blue-clad warriors got going and from then on there was only one team on the field.

After the games it was decided to forego an all-Marine final and to keep the Cup between the two teams just as was the case last year when both Marines' entries finished in a tie. So the Spunt Cup has been dusted once more and replaced in the trophy cabinet. Members of the winning teams are as follows: "Blues," Smith, Misitis, Plucinsky, Setlock, Neilson, McCarthy, Lewandowski, Chisholm, Osborne, Dixon, DeJong, Soloway, Alexander, Alcumbrack, and Mullenax; "Reds," Wall, Cajarian, Oakie, Zatkoff, Cruikshank, Steele, Conrad, Tubic, Barry, Nevel, Fulmer, Austin, Outen, Rossman, Morgan.

A great deal of praise is due Cpl. Horace A. "Rugby" Smith, a rugged veteran of seven years, who took the reins of the squad after the departure of Lieutenant Moe. Smith worked long, hard, and faithfully to produce a winning team with practically no experienced material on hand, and despite the losses of the interport games to Shanghai, has climaxed his efforts with the Spunt Cup winners. In addition to coaching the team, he turned to and played the last two games with the "Blues" and his work was mainly responsible for the wins.

The closing touches were placed upon the basketball season when International play between America and China was completed although a post season series with the Peiping Marines is now being played. After dropping the final game of the City League to the Buccaneers by the slim margin of one point, three members of the Marine squad, Lock, Johnson, and Berecz, joined forces with the best of the Buccaneers and represented their country in the International. Lock proved to be the outstanding player on the floor, netting 18 points in each game to lead the scorers as America easily retained her honors. Berecz was a strong defensive player and Johnson played fine ball in his appearances.

To date the Fourth Marines have taken the first two games of their series with the Peiping Marines and should sweep the play. Lock, Murphy, and Johnson were

outstanding in the first game and Berecz came into his own during the second. Most of the play is being done by the second string players with the five regulars going in for a few minutes to put the game on ice.

Company competition also closed during the past month as "H" Company came from behind to win the Navy "Y" Consolation League trophy from Regimental Headquarters. Each team had swept their division and play was exceptionally close throughout. The losers took the first game by a big margin but "H" refused to be downed and came from far behind in the second to win by 8 points. Again Headquarters took the lead in the deciding contest only to have the fighting Second Battalion entry stage a whirlwind finish to win the Cup and all the honors.

The Marine ladies represented America in the ladies international play but could not overcome Great Britain. The American ladies combined their forwards with the Marine guards and for one-half this makeshift team held their stronger opponents down. However, the English lassies staged a second half rally while holding America and won by a big margin. Mrs. Boaz and Miss Kennedy, both Marinettes, were America's strongest players and brought a great deal of credit on themselves for their work.

DETACHMENTS
Marine Corps Institute
(Continued from page 25)

Academic and Business School, respectively. May the bottom rings come soon.

Pfc. Paul Sanks, the carrot-topped Barracks Detacher, is very much interested in fortune-seeking among the parched foothills of Ole Mexico. Knew Paul a couple years ago at Hampton Roads. He was allus reading books and studying maps on the country. Still does, with a dash of philosophy and an appetizer of po'try. The dessert is a Western, featuring Daredevil Dick and the Great Mystery, or The Why of How 'Twas Done. Went in one nite to fetch a sheet of civilian stationery from him and there he was, propped up reading a book about the size of a M. C. Manual, in fine print. Keep it up Paul, you won't make a fortune by reading the want ads—and they are in fine print too.

Men will suffer themselves to any end for the cause, no matter what it may be. Horatio stood on the end of a besieged bridge, so history relates. Huey Long addressed the Senate in an ensemble of cream and lavender. In our own little baliwick we have one of those cause martyrs—William L. Jones. Rather, Prof. W. Little Jones, Marine Corps Institute. Kearns, Jonesey, and your correspondent were hashing words over a recent copy of *Esquire*, with the styles of the season for males leading the topical subject. And such styles about which to swap criticisms. It all finally boiled down to an admission on the part of the Prof. that he has at times found it difficult to gain passage from out these gates when attired in a very neat ensemble of knickers. Why? I wouldn't know that but it seems to me that he continues his assaults on the keepers. Successful, that's what he's been so far. The glory and grandeur that was once Rome's is no greater to the memory of its people than will Jonesey's memories of his victories at the gate be to him in years to come. Righto, all for one and one for all! One what?

The Arcade is thronged with mixed emotions. The air permeates with breathless suspense. For days one and all act as one sitting on needles and pins. Then—like lightning we hear Taps. It's all over and none are the worse for wear. Brig. Gen. David D. Porter, the Adjutant and Inspector, and his party, have visited us again. Rightly spoken were the words that might go about an honest effort not being wasted. Results speak for themselves and we are now back to normal temperatures. The sun shines, but brighter. The air is cooler, and we rush to the open areas for a deep breath. Like Christmas, those ordeals are but once a year. Say no more!

Those lectures on Bush Warfare were swell. We thank Gy-Sgt. William A. Lee for his time and were happy to learn that he was successful with his examinations for promotion to Marine Gunner. From various sources I have learned that Gunnery Sergeant Lee was among the most learned men along those lines in Nicaragua. Some of the stories told about him are well worth listening to. Wish I had time and space to relate a bit. Sorry.

The Rialto is overrun with new maps—and some have been found missing. Should I go into the list of new and old in full I fear 'twould sound like a roll call at a missing persons' bureau. Will hit a few bumps and roll on. The old Battlewagon *Maryland* is welcoming Capt. Arnold C. Larson about this time. The Captain was Post Adjutant for a period here and line officer prior to his taking over those duties. He left us in mid-April. His absence has been felt and no doubt the inhabitants of the namesake of Lord Calvert have found him a good officer.

Sgt. Douglas S. Catchim, former circulation manager of this publication, has made his way West as far as San Diego. He will take over our interests at that post, relieving Pfc. James Fountain, who is being discharged in June. Doug's leaving was a hard dose to take as he was one of the most likeable fellows on the post—and he left his position to your correspondent. I'm almost bald over it now. Few will ever know the colorful life that Catchim has had. I won't repeat much that he has told as it was all spoken in confidence. The dye of the press hasn't soaked me to the point of divulging such secrets, as yet. He was once head of the William J. Burns Dectective Agency for the District of Columbia—was a First Looey in Haiti—and the screaming headlines—whup—saw the red light!

The words of Horace Greeley have caused another of our kindred brethren to depart these sacred portals—Sgt. James R. Carnahan—gone West—to the Marine Corps Base, San Diego. Jimmie drove Brig. Gen. Douglas C. McDougal out when the latter was detached to that post as its CO. I've heard of the Lure of the Tropics . . . seems to me it should be the West. An even climate is a powerful drawing card—couldn't credit such to this area. When Spring finally did get here it bounced back and we find the old teeth still chattering at eventide. Our change to Spring and Summer attire—khaki—was delayed. Ho-Hum.

Many have they been who vacashuned—to lay about on the green grasses, gazing sky-ward—dreaming—not lazy—no, just dreamin'. A yawn—a drooping eyelid—the head bobs—sweet sleep—Amen.

The new profiles noticed—just a sigh of despair—more than my limited grey matter can handle. The Drum and Bugle Corps has changed to a degree—Bonner, Davis, Cartwright, Holt, Peddicord and Rector—the later to be examed for promo-

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tion. Several new faces seen hereabouts are not so new to many of us. Johnny Keithley and Alton Hutchins, here from the FMF, Quantico, take us back to a day in September, '33—the old Seventh at Quantico. Hodgdon, Rodier, Sadoff, Rawlings—hosts more—were all members of Cap'n Frank R. Armstead's crack "C" outfit. Even to now one can often hear references of it. Sweet are the days that were our youth. Is that a threat or a promise I hear about my coming affiliations with the St. Elizabeth's cooperation?

First Lt. Joseph P. McCaffery is back with us after a period of detached duty at the Chemical Warfare School, Edgewood Arsenal, Edgewood, Maryland. P. M. Sgt. Joseph Herron came up from Quantico not so long ago and is now our Chancellor of the Exchequer. Have to keep on the good side of him or else—no mun no fun. Whatta life!

Those stuffed pork chops were delish' and so are the majority of the new dishes we find burdening our mess tables of late. Cpl. Russell Brooks, new Mess Sergeant, is due the credit. While at Quantico I could often hear the praise heaped on the mess at 1st Signal. Corporal Brooks had charge. He's a real chef and our cuisine has improved accordingly. A hand, boys, a hand!

Sports? Sure, we have all kinds—bowling, baseball, tennis, swimming (mostly in the head), bridge, and others. The boys who find the polished maples to their liking have unto themselves heaped no few creditable performances. F'r instance, St. Sgt. Halbert McElroy ups off to Rosslyn, in Virginia, a few moons back and cops the runner-up posish in the Old Dominion Sweepstakes. It cost him a fee of two fifty to try but his success netted him fifteen as second place carried a cash award of seventeen fifty. Me's total was 636, ten behind the winner. The alleys in the Exchange are crowded noon-times by participants and on-lookers alike. The boys are staging a tournament—all in fun, and what fun. The team of Ahern, Piercy, McElroy, Roennigke, Rawlings, Kapanke, etc., has gone about taking a few laurels in the Government League. The gentlemen have been spilling pins all over the Columbia Alleys and have jumped around in the standings—to finish in fo'th place. Cpl. Bob Rawlings capped the climax by taking first place in the Navy League Sweepstakes, which event paid a nice cash award. Bob's score, including handicap, was 398.

Those bridge sharks, with Cpl. Roy Astleford and Gy-Sgt. Sammey Groves at the helm, have advanced into the territory of the selected circles throughout the District. The Club at the Barracks has progressed no little—they are listed in the papers along with other teams—results, schedules, et al. Quite a few recruits into this national indoor sport are being rounded up—and under such capable instructors bid fair to spread havoc among opposing teams. The loss of Corporal Lobley is being felt less and less.

Joe Bryan, gentleman, is a tennis player of rank—seventh in Baltimore and thirteenth in the State of Maryland standings. Berkeley Bell is Maryland champ which means that Joe is only thirteen times as bad as Bell—that is arranged backwards—but you know what I mean. Joe plans to enter the tournaments around the District this Summer. Tennis trophies are much larger than those the bridge addicts have been walking through the gates with. Call a van, Joe?

The decision being against a post team, some lovers of the National Pastime have put forth their efforts in hopes of landing a berth on the Headquarters baseball aggregation. Ralph Hall, Dingwall, and several others have shown well in a few practice sessions. Hall is a product of the Kentucky diamonds and performs with credit from the mound. Dingwall handles any infield berth capably. Some neat ball players on the lot.

Almost let it slip—those riflemen who have gone to Quantico. First Lt. McCaffery assembled some experts at punching the black and has traveled with them to the Potomac shores for a few shots in the Middle Atlantic Matches. Sergeant Thompson, Corporal Orr, Private Hanger, Corporal Smith and Sergeant Reichel at present compose the string of starters. Luck to you, fellows. Even though they have been at a disadvantage, in that outdoor shooting facilities haven't been available, those arduous hours on the .22 indoor range will serve to make it possible for only a little outdoor work to bring the boys to where the sun and wind are no bothers. Lieutenant Ridgeley coached the team prior to its departure.

The end of the road—Marine Corps Avenue—some have turned the corner lately. Joe Malloy is gone—David Bessey—Lynn G. Packard (the *Lexington* personnel might like to know that Lynn did not ship over)—Sgt. Robert Phelps tacked on four more years and transferred *via* furlough to Newport, R. I.—Pvt. William Pharis to home. Others are due for the decision soon—their minds I'll not try to make up. Cpl. Albert Bailey is going four more blocks! Sgt. Clair Shisler said "Yes," for four more.

Stop to think and you'll find quite a few *nota benes* in the corners of this post: Why did Cpl. Albert Bailey fall out of bed on the night of April 12th, just at Taps—whatta noise? Lieutenant Ellis is a top-notch polo player—on the 4th Marine team in China a few years back. Major Shepherd played no little in Haiti. Lieutenant Ridgeley is quite a baseball player. Dingwall was a star in three major sports at Hampden-Sydney College—football, basketball and baseball—also plays tennis, swims and is at home on a track. Ralph "Town" Hall has a "daughter"—she had the measles sometime ago but never learned the outcome. Joe Bryan stays awake nights worryin' about - - -. Gene Harrington is a swell little fighter. Have seen his last two bouts at Quantico and he knows the old game of the ring. Small, sure, but dynamite comes in small packages too. A tooth probably kept Louis Rodier from getting a commission—tough luck, Louis. Squadroom Five is a test room for St. Lizzie's. Such weird noises come from there—Johnny Ahern says he heard them way across the street. Those Cab Callowayites and Jolson's (would-be), also the would-be Fred Astaires! They say they gotta do something. My own mind being beyond it all I'll quote a verse from Ogden Nash's "Big Tent Under the Roof:"

I lack the adjectives, verbs and nouns
To deal full justice to the clowns.
Their hearts are constantly breaking, I hear,
And who am I to interfere?

Colonel Moses' pup is handled Pete Dago—Pete for short. Have heard that it will be the Moegers soon—get it. Overheard at a troop inspection—"I've been looking down rifle barrels for eighteen years and have yet to learn what I'm supposed to see." Welcome, 1st Lt. C. R. Jones. What Trumpeter made the following remark when he heard a few of the men talking about it: "What is MCO No. 41?" And after all that drill! What man in the Institute labeled Joe Cronin, Boston manager, "Jockey" Cronin, because he booted so many home? There's some swell short-hand artists in the Business School—and some smart accountants. You'd be surprised at the education you'll find in the Marine Corps Institute. The boys know their stuff.

Why do those people give you the history of it the next morning? Bad business I'd say.

If you've lasted this long you're due a vote of thanks. You have it. Just remember the words of the unseen voice in the story we had told to us in youth—"Woodman Spare That Tree." And Walter Winchell, noted columnist of the New York *Daily News*, states that a columnist is: "A guy who thinks his stuff is the first thing the reader turns to." Thanks to him for that parting dash of nerve!

NAVAL MINE DEPOT, YORKTOWN, VA.

When pressed for something to talk about we invariably turn to the weather. Last month we covered the aspects of spring but the sun is now bearing down on these parts and it looks as though the dog days of August are three months ahead of time.

Our reason for taking up the subject is that a famous editor once said if a man bites a dog that's news. We have a prized English Bull Dog here named "Wrinkles"; we also have with us Pvt. Louis A. "Dingball" Lohmann; much as we desire to furnish "All the news that's fit to print" we cannot state for a positive fact that he bit Wrinkles but someone did and the search for the culprit narrowed down to only two suspects, Corporal Doherty and Dingball; the latter was adjudged guilty, as he is known to have made a trip to Baltimore, where Mr. Lohmann, Sr., is a dentist and gives Dingball professional treatment. The logical conclusion is that Dingball tested his bridgework on the first hapless victim that came his way. Doherty was under surveillance as on frequent occasions he wrestles with the dog, using all the catch-as-catch-can holds that are in the book and a few that are not. No action was taken against Dingball as he received the benefit of the doubt, the consensus being that both are capable of committing mayhem.

We are not limited to wrestling for sports as we also have two pugilists—Private Hiott and Trumpeter Hansen. The music recently went to the Norfolk Navy Yard and gave a demonstration of the manly art of self defense, winning his bout according to the approved Marquis of Queensbury rules. This is unusual, for in this section it is generally free for all or the customers howl for their money back.

Anyone who paid for the magazine and reads this should immediately go and do the same.

QUANTICO NEWS

(Continued from page 31)

different war plans separated for the officers as a mix up in the war plans might be disastrous in that our statesmen might declare war on some country easy to whip but if the officers got hold of the wrong war plan and started war against some country hard to whip the country would be horrified. On the question of diplomacy I gave her an example. I told her that if old pop gets drunk and signs a mortgage in that condition you just think he should not have done it, but if a bunch of diplomats get together and get "wuzzy" and give away the shirts off our backs or divide up the frontiers of Europe as they did at Versailles that is all right and classed as diplomacy even though the most rabid of jig-saw puzzlers have never been able to fit the pieces together. It is just the progress of our civilization.

Anyhow the idea was clear to the little girl. She started by sending me three funny postcards, one with a squeaker inside it like a doll. Then this little girl got curious about my age which took me back to the time when I was asking old Noah where the dove got that green twig.

You see I have been having my troubles but I am not alone. It must be the dust in the air from those sand storms in the middle west causing delay in the sun's rays reaching us. Anyhow a certain person comes to me and says that one of the members of the Very Fine Old Families of Virginia is getting in his hair and on his nerves. I confirmed my suspicion of some things—things can and do go, as the farmer says, to "seed." However, I have met some very charming people recently who are Virginians but come to think of it I never heard them speak of the VFFVs. Then there was the lady who had such a tired look on her face that I asked her the whyfor and she said "I have just been to a lunch where there were four generals. Now I know why the Boer War took so long." It must be the dust.

Sergeant Baldassares, mess sergeant of Post Service Battalion mess, suggests to me that with all the trouble I get into I should eat spinach and carry a can with me. I might suggest in return that a man who has the little troubles that he does should carry some of those toy balloons. They are guaranteed to prevent small troubles.

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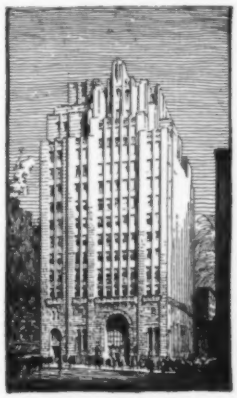

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own and private small church war has produced good results,—a new chapel is being built. It has long been needed but it took a "war" to put the matter on the table of the "moguls" that handle the purse strings.

We have been having some excellent dances on the post lately since the inauguration of special entertainment committees to look after such matters. At a recent one I noticed Staff Sergeant "Joe" Dupuy; however he had on a Committee Badge so I know why he was there. Running one of these dances is not all fun though for I agreed to help Sergeant Major Kloth handle the check room and was it a madhouse. The "sweet young things" would lose their checks but could easily tell you that it had a lavender scarf on the front or a red rose pinned on one collar, etc. Of course finding them were easy with that description.

MAJOR R. W. PEARD, USMC.
The Marine Major is wearing the uniform of officers of "Union Forces" in re-enactment of the Battle of Chancellorsville.

Corporal Brannock's handling of the baton has caused quite some comment. He marches the drum and trumpet corps up and down the street for colors often and I have heard it said that he is about the best drum major we have had here for some time.

'Tis said that First Sergeant "Curley" Carleton pulled a fast one when he went out on twenty years,—and that he now has charge of the Reserve outfit of New Orleans. No one has heard from him since he left telling us all that he was going out and watch one of those sand storms.

Sergeant Gordon has left our happy family for duty at Washington and it is said that the Sergeant's room in Barracks "A" misses him, or rather the smell of his cabbage leaf cigars, to a comfortable extent.

Sergeant "Gyp" Ambrose has just returned from a furlough and as the local newspaper headlined it "at home so he said." His place behind the guarding cash register in the Hostess House cafeteria was taken by Corporal Boswell during the "Gyp's" absence. Boswell fitted easily into the role and could be found haggling over the price of the second cup of coffee or saying "just right" when you laid a quarter on the counter for a cup of coffee or a piece of pie.

We extend our heartfelt sympathy to the inhabitants of Parris Island in the case of the unfeeling Medical Aid Society's boosting the price of the visit of the stork which we note is still on the job down there. From the number of visits recorded the Medical Aid Society should soon be one of the most wealthy organizations in the country. The Parris Island writer in referring to the Jean Ribault Monument stated that it dated further back than Steinsdoerfer, O'Brien or Feltwell in Parris Island history. I knew the darn thing was symbolic of something ancient but I didn't realize that it was that far back.

I noticed in the May issue of THE LEATHERNECK that 1st Sgt. George T. Green is returning to his old haunts at Parris Island. Tell some of those plank owners down there about the influence of the Marine Corps beyond Port Royal and Yemassee, George.

THINGS THAT CAN HAPPEN ONLY IN QUANTICO: First Sergeant gets an order that his "entire" company will fall in on parade ground the next morning, he cancels his range details, is bawled out for doing it and it is then discovered that without the range details there is only the company commander to fall out; a staff sergeant in signal complement gets orders in one paragraph of an order to set up a field radio set in one part of the camp at 9:00 A. M. the following morning and in the second paragraph the same staff sergeant gets orders to be with the message center unit in another part of the camp at the same hour; there is still that "Marine Beauty Parlor" which slaps every Marine in the face when he goes down town (not that some of we Marines couldn't stand a little beauty, especially if she is a blonde, brunette or red-head); a demonstration of the advantages of a new Cole Cart and machine gun tripod given in the middle of the street on the most busy corner, stopping all traffic and, best of all, with a steam shovel just in the offing making understanding imperfect; and Ralph Underwood cleaning his outside windows.

SEA-GOING

(Continued from page 19)

der drill that a "sea going" Marine gets. This past week hasn't been much different except that it's paint your locker, clean up your blues, work down your stock, and keep this place clean for material and personnel inspection. After this is all over be sure and secure everything because of damage control inspection. This all being done we will prepare for those 40 days of maneuvers that have received so much publicity.

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overhaul in preparation for this big "poosh" for Hawaii and after seeing all the machinery that they have on the *Vestal* for repairing these ships I see no reason why we shouldn't make a successful and fast trip of it. If anyone is interested in machinery he should make a visit to one of these repair ships and see the most complete floating shop.

While in San Francisco, the last time, the "Okey" steamed into Hunters Point Dry Dock and "all hands" went over the side to scrape and redress her bottom. Prominent personages about the port side were: "Abey" Harris, "Chow Hound" Egbert, "Fair" Angel, "Dope" Dorsey and "Space" Speed.

The Marine machine gunners or anti-aircraft artists have had several good workouts in the last month, but I think that the "Graf" or Snow would be perfectly safe within two hundred yards of them.

We had a fairly good long-range season this year, and the part that went hard was the 4 weeks' training to fire one minute, but practice makes perfect. On gun six we had "Poppy" Heindel as gun captain; "Effy" Pratt, pointer, and "China Bowl" Peters, trainer. There was also "Alley Rat" Pruden as powder slinger, with "Bull Neck" Braman heaving the shells, not mentioning the fact that the third powder man hit W. G. Ball with a powder can. Then we travel to gun eight who has "Jackknife" King as captain; "Swede," pointer; "Sleepy" Kerr, trainer, and "Ape" Masters, as sight setter. Last but not least we came to gun ten with "Shadow" McCleaf as captain; "Dopey" Hunevan, trainer; "Robby" Robinson, pointer, and Nawjoke, sight setter. In the "tops" we had "Bone Crusher" Tilden, "Buc" Buccini, "Gook" Mayer, "Baby Face" Young, "Gunman" Maulding, and "Lanky" Ladd.

Those at other stations will be interested to know that the new corporals are: Pratt, Whipple, Hardin, Jones and Ladd. The new privates first class: Knox, Tarr, Tilden, Heins, Hunevan, Braman, Sanders, Nuckles, Simmonds, Pruden, and Savachik. The latest arrivals on board: Grim, Fraser, Starkey, Le Roux, and Yeager.*

Those standing Captain's orderly watches are: Snow, Tarr, Dorsey, Fensler, Simmonds, and Knox. Commander's orderly watches: G. P. Lewis, E. E. Ball, Samenfeld, and Nuckels.

In the galley we have none other than "Jack" Wind, and Heins. And I almost forgot that the Marines are represented on the baseball team by none other than "Sister" Edwards. It has been reported by authoritative sources that Edwards is a vital part of the Indian baseball machine. We hope you hit lots of circuits.

There is an attempt being made at the present to organize several ball teams among the guard so the men can get some good exercise on the beach and relieve the monotony of being on board all the time. There will be indoor and baseball. Will give you further reports in the next write-up.

Did you know—that "Canvasback" Tilden will soon issue a challenge to Mickey Mouse for the "Bone Crushing" championship? That two privates have serious intentions of taking on a ball and chain? That those rings shown about the guard were set with glass? That "Rubber Legs" Gravon has a contract with Barnum and Bailey's freak show? That Braman will haunt a house for two-bits? That "Dopey Dan" is slated to win a waltz contest and that the blank face he carries around is not a mask? That several fellows are buying muscles through the mail? That if Knox gets much worse we'll all have to move out? That "Gadgets," "Messcooks," "Galley Rats" and Musics made the landing? That Lewis, F. M., can eat with one hand? (Someone stole his shovel.) That we are short 4 men?

CHOW CALLS JUST BLOWN!!

BASIC SCHOOL GRADUATES

(Continued from page 33)

brought wreaths of smiles to thirty-one youthful faces, as Colonel Smith congratulated them upon the excellent work they had performed during the school year. In direct contrast to other years, Colonel Smith said that it would be impossible to choose an honor student, as they were all honor students.

Prior to making the actual presentation of the "sheepskins" to the students, General Little addressed the new second-lieutenants-to-be in a cheerful informal manner. It was easy to see that he had impressed his audience with the many opportunities which lay ahead of them during their military career.

Inasmuch as all the students were to go to sea on Uncle Sam's first line ships upon graduating, General Little sketched the type of work that lay ahead of them as junior officers aboard men-of-war.

By presenting colorful vignettes which he had experienced during his long service as a Marine officer, General Little painted life in the Marine Corps, as it was in 1899, when he accepted an appointment as a second lieutenant, and then followed the many activities which

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he has been closely associated with during his 36 years in the Corps.

Speaking of Marine Corps Schools, General Little dwelt on the many changes which have occurred along educational lines in the Marine Corps in the last 20 years.

During his very short address, General Little touched on many of the important points of Marine Corps activity. He reminded the graduates that within the next year they would become acquainted with the way the Navy and the Marine Corps worked together, while aboard ship. And then, duty with the Fleet Marine Force would give them a clear insight to the complex program which the sea-going service men face, ashore and afloat.

General Little's sincere congratulations must have made every officer accepting his diploma glad he was a second lieutenant of Marines.

Afterwards he kindly consented to pose for the news photographers, who quickly voted him a "swell gentleman."

Shortly after Generals Little and Holcomb left, the new second lieutenants made hurried preparations to enjoy a few days' leave before joining their vessels.

Classes were crammed through more than a month earlier so that the graduating officers could make ship connections on the East Coast.

Officers of the class and their assignments:

Henry W. Buse, Jr., to the USS *Oklahoma;* John A. Butler, to the USS *Trenton;* Lawrence B. Clark, to the USS *Mississippi;* John P. Condon, to the USS *Pennsylvania;* Harold O. Deakin, to the USS *Idaho;* J. L. Dickey, to the USS *Nevada;* Robert S. Fairweather, to the USS *Saratoga;* Joseph P. Fuchs, to the USS *Wyoming;* Arthur J. J. Hagel, to the USS *Colorado;* Reynolds H. Hayden, to the USS *Chester;* Robert Hommel, to the USS *San Francisco;* Wm. M. Hudson, to the USS *Chicago;* Edward L. Hutchinson, to the USS *Arkansas;* Maurice T. Ireland, to the USS *West Virginia;* Lehman H. Kleppinger, to the USS *New Mexico;* Victor H. Krulak, to the USS *Arizona;* Charles A. Miller, to the USS *Portland;* Clyde R. Nelson, to the USS *California;* Floyd B. Parks, to the USS *Astoria;* Bennett G. Powers, to the USS *Maryland;* Ralph K. Rottet, to the USS *Salt Lake City;* Frederick H. Ramsey, to the USS *Texas;* George C. Ruffin, to the USS *New Orleans;* John W. Sapp, to the USS *New York;* Elmore W. Seeds, to the USS *Tennessee;* Samuel R. Shaw, to the USS *Tuscaloosa;* Frank C. Tharin, to the USS *Northampton;* Harry W. G. Vadnais, to the USS *Lexington;* John E. Weber, to the USS *Minneapolis* and Samuel F. Zeiler, to the USS *Louisville.*

M. C. I. PERSONALITIES

(Continued from page 14)

of the daily influence of astronomy upon life on the earth. The student of geography is concerned with a number of aspects of astronomy.

Daily observations of the stars with the transit instruments, such as exist in astronomical observatories, are supplying the nations of the earth with accurate time. Two astronomers, with modern instrumental equipment, situated on the same north and south line, may observe the stars so accurately in comparison with their common clock, that they will agree within two or three hundredths of a second as to how much that clock is fast or slow.

The accurate maps of the continents and islands depend upon the astronomical determinations of the latitudes and longitudes of their salient features.

The sailing of ships over long courses, say from New York to Cape Town, Africa, or from San Francisco to Sydney, Australia, depends upon astronomy. Given fair skies, the navigator may locate his ship in the middle of an ocean within a mile of its true position.

In America it is the habit to call upon the astronomers to fix the boundary line between nations by observations of the stars; for example, along the forty-ninth parallel of latitude, from Rainy Lake, Minnesota, westward almost to the Pacific, determines a large part of the boundary between the United States and Canada. The uncertainty as to where this imaginary line falls upon the ground is nowhere greater than ten or fifteen feet, and it has never been found necessary by us, nor by our Canadian friends, to maintain forts along that boundary line.

The times of high tides, facts which are vital to mariners entering many harbors, are determined by or from the work of astronomers.

As far as the earth is concerned the sun is the most important star. Heat energy from the sun helps grow the farmer's crops, the trees of the forest and all vegetation. Coal deposits represent solar energy of an earlier age, compressed, transformed, and preserved. Water on the surface of the land has been transported by the sun's energy. This energy has evaporated the surface waters of oceans, lakes, and streams. Winds are generated by the unequal solar heating of our atmosphere.

Only about one two millionth part of the sun's total energy impinges upon the earth. To give an idea of the tremendous power of the sun the determination has been made that about one million horse power of energy strikes an area of 250 acres in a tropical desert during a day.

These are problems which vitally concern our every-day life. The Marine Corps Institute, in its course in Geography and Physical Geography, offers every Marine the opportunity to learn more about his planet and the basic factors which determine the course of life.

GENERAL LEE LED SOISSONS ATTACK

(Continued from page 8)

summoned the Battalion Commanders, Adjutants and Commanders of special units, handed them their maps and read and discussed the orders, directed them to get their organizations in movement and to their assigned positions as quickly as possible. This was quickly done and I was met at the railroad station at Vierzy by these same officers when they had accomplished the movement into position. I again read the orders, while they followed on their maps. After some delay waiting for the tanks and the troops on our right, the advance was started at about 8:15 A. M.—the tanks having arrived but the cavalry assigned on our right had not.

"Liaison was gained with a Moroccan Division on our left through the French Military Advisor of the Regiment, Captain Hoffenbach, who informed them of the details of our

attack. No French troops appeared on our right until 10:30 A. M., previous to which our right suffered heavily during the advance from an enfilading fire from Parcy-Tigny, our left from a like fire from a sugar mill on our left boundary.

"The Germans had been greatly reinforced during the night of July 18-19, which was not only apparent from the resistance met during the advance but from information given me by a Major of the German machine guns brought to my P. C. along with nine of his men, prisoners from the outskirts of Tigny. I interviewed him on the road Vierzy-Cabane Cante, just between Vierzy and the little cemetery about three hundred meters south of Vierzy and found that he had lived in New York City and spoke excellent English. After the interview I dispatched him with his nine companions to the Brigade Headquarters in Vierzy. A big shell, in all probability a 210, struck in the midst of the group killing instantly the major, his companions and the guards who were conducting them.

"Although the fire of the enemy was terrific, consisting of all calibers and character of projectiles, the attack of the Marines was determined and they drove the enemy back to the line Tigny-Charantiny, accomplishing a most wonderful feat. My forces were relieved on the night 19-20 July by an Algerian Division, the last of the Sixth Regiment leaving Vierzy about 7 A. M., 20 July, for the woods just North of Vierte Fauille Farm.

"Casualties of Sixth Regiment—my command—forty per cent."

When you visit the home of General Lee you will see hanging on the wall two remembrances of this attack which General Brown states was so brilliantly executed under the direction of General Lee —one a Citation from the Division Commander of the Second Division, A. E. F., which reads as follows:

"Colonel Harry Lee, 6th Marines,
For distinguished and exceptional gallantry at Soissons on July 19, 1918,
in the operations of the
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES
In testimony thereof and as an expression of appreciation of his valor
I award him this
CITATION."

The other is in French—a citation of the French Army awarding a palm for the Croix de Guerre of the French Government already awarded the General for gallantry in Belleau Woods in June, 1918. A translation of this French citation reads as follows:

"Colonel Harry Lee, Sixth Regiment
"Brilliantly commanded a superb unit, the 6th Regiment of Marines, in the attacks on July 18th and 19th, and obtained splendid results in the offensive of the 10th Army."

ON THE MARCH TO PEKING, 1900

(Continued from page 7)

ing me able to get into camp every night with the company, was the splendid example of our captain, Capt. C. G. Long. Although he had been wounded at the Battle of Tientsin, he hiked every step of the way to Peking. He was always kind and cheerful and I thought to myself "The skipper is an older man than I am, and if he can keep going so can I." I enjoyed rustling a little wood for his fire and helping him with his meal and I was always well rewarded with a stiff drink from his bottle, which helped a whole lot.

On the 10th of August we passed through the village of Mattou and on the 11th, Pia-Tia. It was near this point where we found a field of watermelons. You can imagine how long they lasted with a gang like that. We were passing through a fine farming country, the great fields of millet and corn proving the Chinese were good farmers. The rapid pace was kept up and the outfit was in such bad shape that only about half the men would reach camp in the evening with the column. The rest would come straggling in after sundown. When it seemed we could go no farther without rest we reached the town of Tong-Chow on August the 12th. Tong-Chow was a small walled city a day's march from the outer wall of Peking. We went into camp in the fields and also along the river outside of this little town. Here we cleaned up as much as we could under the circumstances and some of us walked inside of the walled city. We found it a filthy place with its open sewers in the middle of the street. The stench was something terrible. The Boxers and the Chinese Army, who were ahead of us, had looted and robbed the place.

The next leg of our journey was to be a night march. Before leaving that evening, General Chaffee made a speech to the American forces. He said that if there were any of us that thought we couldn't make the next march without falling out to rest, to say so and he would establish a camp, furnish guards and medical attention for those who were sick or exhausted. It is needless to say no one asked to remain behind. Neither was there any falling out from that time on.

We fell into the last leg of our hike and as we started it began to rain. The dust turned to mud and in the darkness, rain and mud we were a miserable lot of human beings. To make matters worse, the guide lost his way and we had to countermarch about three miles. When dawn came, we were drawing near the outskirts of Peking. About mid-morning of August 14th the outer wall of the Chinese city loomed up ahead and a little to our right. We were under fire again with the bullets beginning to whine over head. At this point Captain Smedley D. Butler was hit the second time. He was hit the first time July 14th at the Battle of Tientsin. The bullet that hit him must have been partly spent or it would have killed him. As it happened it struck one of the big buttons on his blouse, knocking him down. His chest was terribly bruised and I believe he thought for a moment he was done for. He was soon on his feet again, however, and taking his place at the head of his company. A great guy, Smedley! I had the pleasure of meeting him thirty years after the above incident, at South Bend, Indiana. He was retired, but the same Smedley. I spent a very enjoyable half hour with him talking about old times.

The city of Peking is in reality three cities. Each city is surrounded by a high wall; the outer wall is the Chinese City wall, the next the Tartar City wall, while the inside wall surrounds the Forbidden City. We were approaching the Chinese City wall under a scattering fire from the Chinese. We didn't halt. We just kept going, fighting our way through the old Chinese City. It took almost all day to get from one wall to the other. On the evening of the 14th of August we arrived outside the Tartar City wall. The

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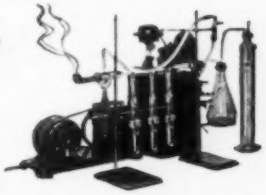

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Legations and the besieged people we had come to rescue were within the Tartar City.

On the wall of the Forbidden City about six hundred yards away the Chinese were making their stand. We were ordered to lie down and get some rest, as we were quite safe from the Chinese fire in the shelter of this forty-five foot wall in front of us. It commenced raining and those who had kept their ponchos sat with their backs against the wall and the ponchos over their heads. In that manner, we rested that night. At daybreak we were up and at once ordered inside. We were a little to the right of the Chien-Mien Gate with its great towering pagoda directly above it. The gates had been blown open by the Fifth Artillery so we went through on the double under fire from the wall. About six hundred yards straight ahead I noticed many dead Chinese lying in the street. We turned sharply to the right and began to ascend a ramp leading to the top of the wall. Up we went on the run and quickly deployed along the wall facing the Forbidden City. Up the ramp came Reilly's Artillery, taking position on our left in front of the pagoda. That is where Captain Reilly was killed on the morning of August 15th, 1900. We were ordered to fire by volleys the distance of six hundred yards. One could see the Chinese on the wall of the Forbidden City, and as we fired we watched them disappear, while others filled their places. After about an hour of this, the 14th Infantry advanced toward the Forbidden City on the street level under our fire. They advanced to the base of the wall and a bugler from the 14th by the name of Calvin P. Titus climbed the 30-foot wall and left Old Glory floating in the breeze. Titus received the Congressional Medal of Honor and an appointment to West Point Military Academy. He served thirty years as an infantry officer and was retired a colonel.

After nearly two hours fighting the Chinese had enough and retreated, leaving their dead and dying behind. They fled, taking the old Dowager Empress and her court with them. The Chinese disappeared toward the Mongolian Mountains that loomed up north of the city.

Things had been happening over toward the Legations. Some of the troops had entered the city through the Grand Canal, which ran under the wall. They had dispersed the Chinese and entered the Legations. The seige was lifted and our mission was accomplishd. We were just in time, for the besieged people were eating their last piece of mule. You see they had been shut off from all food supplies for nearly two months.

Now we could relax and look around. Right ahead were the pink walls of the Forbidden City. Towards the northwest, Coal Hill loomed up and a little to our right front were the different Legations and the European part of the city.

Soon we had visitors on the wall. Men and women from the Legations came crowding up. Although they had been half starved and threatened hourly with death, their faces were wreathed in smiles. There was a lot of hand-shaking and though we were filthy with mud, grime and sweat of our ten days on the march some of us were soundly kissed by the women of the party much to our embarrassment. It was nice to be able to lie down on the wall and relax without the whine of bullets or the screech of shells. We camped on the wall several days. The wall was about thirty-five feet wide at the top and forty feet high.

There is a saying "To the victor belongs the spoils." With all danger from an attack being eliminated we were free to roam at will. Here was a large army marching in a city which had been deserted by all inhabitants. Looting started. Silks, jade, silver, gold, jewelry, rings, brooches, bracelets, etc., were to be had for the taking. I will illustrate just one incident of the "goings on" the first days after the capture of the city. We went out on foraging expeditions by squads. We entered a building which proved to be a Chinese pawn shop. It was a large room with three sides of the wall from the ceiling to the floor lined with small wooden boxes which locked after the fashion of a safety deposit box. There was a ladder running on a rail which moved along the wall. In each box was some article that had been pawned. We used the butt of the rifle or bayonet to break these boxes open. Upon examining their contents, if we found silver, we threw it on the floor, if we found gold, jade or jewels we put them in our pockets or haversacks. We were actually kicking silver articles around on the floor and when we left each of us had several hundred dollars' worth of stuff. Then there were silk warehouses filled with bolts of silk. Champagne, wines and whiskey filled other warehouses. Besides all these were the private homes and mandarins' palaces, filled with priceless brocades, rugs, embroideries, rare bric-a-brac, with porcelains and cloissonne. All to be had for the taking.

On the way back to our camp on the wall we entered a warehouse filled with cases of champagne. We helped ourselves generously, taking some along for future use. We thought we could sneak it in, but the captain's eagle eye "lamped" me as soon as I hit the top of the wall. The following conversation took place: "Come here, Corporal, what is in that bottle?"

"Champagne, sir."

"Where did you get it?"

"Down the street in a warehouse, sir."

"Put it away! And Corporal."

"Yes, sir."

"Take three or four men and bring a couple of cases here."

"Aye, aye, Sir." And that was that.

All this looting was stopped very promptly by an order from General Chaffee that all loot must be turned in and anyone caught looting hereafter would be subject to courtmartial and dismissed from the service.

What did General Sherman say war was? Well, I heartily agree with him.

The next day we were ordered to vacate the wall and take up quarters in an old temple about seven or eight blocks to the northwest of the Chien-Mien gate. The 2nd Battalion, under command of Major Moses, moved into the old temple and that was our home for the remainder of our stay in China. The 1st Battalion, under the command of Major Waller, was quartered a few blocks to the west of us.

One day a wagon drove up and we were ordered to turn in all loot. Everything that couldn't be concealed, such as bolts of silk, rugs and large articles, were turned in, but small things like watches, rings, bracelets and earrings didn't seem to appear. What did we do with them? Figure that for yourselves. I had a beautiful watch that would ring every fifteen minutes, which I sold to a naval officer back in Cavite. We all were able to do business profitably with the Chinese restaurant keepers in Cavite and Manila whenever we needed a little money.

(To be Continued.)

THE GAZETTE

Total Strength Marine Corps on March 31	17,212
COMMISSIONED AND WARRANT—March 31	1,157
Separations during April	5
	1,152
Appointments during April	0
Total Strength on April 30	1,152
ENLISTED—Total Strength on March 31	16,055
Separations during April	478
	15,577
Joinings during April	412
Total Strength on April 30	15,989
Total Strength Marine Corps on April 30	17,141

THE U. S. MARINE CORPS COMMISSIONED

Maj. Gen. John H. Russell, The Major General Commandant.

Brig. Gen. L. McCarty Little, Assistant to the Major General Commandant.

Brig. Gen. David D. Porter, The Adjutant and Inspector.

Brig. Gen. Hugh Matthews, The Quartermaster.

Brig. Gen. George Richards, The Paymaster.

Officers last commissioned in the grades indicated:

Maj. Gen. James C. Breckinridge.
Brig. Gen. Thomas Holcomb.
Col. John R. Henley.
Lt. Col. John M. Arthur.
Maj. John B. Wilson.
Capt. Wm. J. Scheyer.
1st Lt. John B. Hendry.

Officers last to make numbers in grades indicated:

Maj. Gen. James C. Breckinridge.
Brig. Gen. Thomas Holcomb.
Col. John R. Henley.
Lt. Col. John M. Arthur.
Maj. John B. Wilson.
Capt. Wm. J. Scheyer.
1st Lt. Roger W. Beadle.

MARINE CORPS CHANGES

APRIL 12, 1935.

Maj. Robert L. Montague, orders to MB, Quantico, Va., dated 9 March, 1935, modified on arrival U. S. ordered duty MB, NAS, Lakehurst, N. J.

Capt. Leland S. Swindler, AQM, about 20 Apr., detached MB, Quantico to 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, via USAT. "Republic," sailing New York, N. Y., 26 Apr., and SS. "President Garfield," sailing San Francisco, Calif., 7 June.

Capt. James D. Waller, about 20 Apr., detached FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., to MD, USS. "California," via USAT. "Republic," sailing from New York, N. Y., 26 Apr., to join ship at San Diego, about 11 June.

Capt. Stanley E. Ridderhof, on or about 20 June, detached Aircraft 2, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif., to Air Corps Tactical School, Maxwell Field, Montgomery, Ala. Authorized to delay in reporting at Maxwell Field until 26 Aug.

1st Lt. Francis J. McQuillen, about 20 Apr., detached FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, Puget Sound NYd., Bremerton, Wash., via USAT. "Republic," sailing New York, N. Y., 26 Apr.

1st Lt. Richard P. Ross, Jr., about 20 Apr., detached FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, NYd, Mare Island, Calif., via USAT. "Republic," sailing New York, N. Y., 26 Apr.

1st Lt. John A. White, about 10 June, detached FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., to MD USS. "Ranger."

1st Lt. Robert E. Hill, about 1 May, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, NPF, Indian Head, Md.

2nd Lt. George N. Carroll, on 1 May, detached MB, NAS, Lakehurst, N. J., to MD, RR, Cape May, N. J.

Ch.Mar.Gnr. Thomas Quigley, relieved from duty with FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., and assigned to duty with Marine Corps Schools, Det., MB, Quantico, Va.

APRIL 13, 1935.

Col. William P. Upshur, detail as As-

(Continued on page 58)

THE U. S. MARINE CORPS ENLISTED

APRIL 1, 1935

Sgt. John G. Lemons—FMF to MB, Quantico.

PMSgt. Joseph P. Herron—MB, Quantico to MB, Washington.

APRIL 2, 1935

Cpl. Joseph E. Davis—Norfolk to Iona Island.

APRIL 3, 1935

Cpl. James M. Smith—FMF, Quantico to MB, Quantico.

Sgt. Albert P. Maltz—Norfolk to MB, Washington.

APRIL 4, 1935

Sgt. Douglas S. Catchim—MB, Washington to San Diego.

1st Sgt. Wendell L. Frey—RS, Philadelphia to Asiatic Station.

Cpl. Joseph Feldman—FMF, Quantico to New York.

APRIL 5, 1935

QMSgt. Warren L. Granger—Quantico to 4th Marines.

SupSgt. Michael F. Wetja—4th Marines to New York.

QMSgt. Dayton R. Woods—PI to Peiping.

QMSgt. Martin W. Texler— Peiping to San Diego.

QMSgt. Elmer T. Pantier—NT to Oahu.

QMSgt. Gordon L. Rea—Oahu to San Diego.

Cpl. Edgar M. Murray—Shanghai to AC-1, Quantico.

Cpl. Clyde R. Simms—Philadelphia to Cavite.

1st Sgt. W. R. Hooper—WC to Quantico.

APRIL 8, 1935

Cpl. Mike Bernat—Portsmouth to Philadelphia.

1st Sgt. Sanford N. Young—Shanghai to East Coast.

APRIL 9, 1935

Sgt. James R. Carnahan—MB, Washington to San Diego.

Gy-Sgt. John N. Russell—Norfolk to NP, Portsmouth, N. H.

1st Sgt. Dorsie H. Booker—Lakehurst to Guam.

1st Sgt. Fred H. Kelley—FMF to USS "Wyoming."

1st Sgt. Charles E. Stuart—Quantico to FMF.

APRIL 10, 1935

Gy-Sgt. Henry G. Davis—MS, Quantico to Aviation FMF.

StfSgt. William L. Thomson—San Dietgo to USS "Pennsylvania."

APRIL 11, 1935

Cpl. Emile F. Mortier—Annapolis to RS, New York.

Gy-Sgt. Stephen J. Zsiga—Philadelphia to Quantico.

Cpl. Simeon Mitoff—FMF, San Diego to Bremerton.

Cpl. Louis Tager—MB, Washington to PI.

APRIL 12, 1935

Cpl. Darius W. Lowe—Iona Island to Indian Head.

Cpl. Gordon E. Gulick—South Charleston to Pensacola.

APRIL 15, 1935.

Cpl. Clyde D. Therrien—Portsmouth to Hingham.

Cpl. Richard McGee—Cuba to Boston.

Cpl. Patrick F. McAleavey—New York to Asiatic.

(Continued on page 61)

RECENT REENLISTMENTS

KOVEL, Paul, 4-29-35, Pittsburgh for Pittsburgh.
CORTRIGHT, Louis A., 4-27-35, MB, Quantico for MB, Quantico.
DISCO, Steve, 4-27-35, MB, Quantico for RRD, Quantico.
FARRILL, Leslie H., 4-29-35, MB, Quantico for Ser. Det., Quantico.
SYKES, Troy L., 4-27-35, Washington for MBNYd, Portsmouth, Va.
STARR, Jack W., 4-23-35, San Francisco for DofS, San Francisco.
BIFFLE, Roice L., 4-21-35, Puget Sound for MBNAD, Puget Sound.
BUNN, James W., 4-23-35, Mare Island for Mare Island.
CARLSON, William, 4-27-35, New York for MBNYd, New York.
FABIAN, Frank, 4-27-35, MB, Washington for MB, Washington.
HIOTT, Gentry W., 4-24-35, Yorktown for MBNMD, Yorktown, Va.
O'CONNOR, William J., 4-20-35, San Diego for FMF, MCB, San Diego.
AURE, Oscar J., 4-26-35, MB, Quantico for PSBn, MB, Quantico.
BARTHOLOMEW, Samuel C., 4-26-35, MB, Quantico for PSBn, Quantico.
BLAKELY, John, MB, Quantico for BRD, MB, Quantico.
STAPH, William L., 4-26-35, MB, Quantico for Air No. 1, FMF, Quantico.
DITHRICH, Albert J., 4-25-35, New York for MB, NYd, Philadelphia.
BATES, Sidney W., 4-25-35, Quantico for MBNYd, Charleston, S. C.
VRANA, Frank Jr., 4-20-35, Mare Island for MBNYd, Mare Island.
BEAUPRE, William F., 4-23-35, Philadelphia for DofS, Philadelphia.
NEIDER, Frank, 4-23-35, Pensacola for MB, NAS, Pensacola, Fla.
PETTIGREW, Thomas B., 4-23-35, Newport for MB, Parris Island.
BREDEHOFT, Albert, 4-23-35, Quantico for FMF, Quantico.
FAREE, Ernest A., Washington for MBNYd, Charleston, S. C.
KAEHLER, Ernest C., 4-23-35, Quantico for Pearl Harbor, TH.
McKEE, Robert "A," 4-23-35, Quantico for FMF Quantico.
SLEGHT, John M., 4-23-35, Quantico for Air No. 1, FMF, Quantico.
HARRISON, Edward J., 4-21-35, Philadelphia for DofS, Philadelphia.
MORASH, John W., 4-22-35, Boston for Boston.
DRIGGERS, Douglas W., 4-17-35, USS "Louisville" for USS "Louisville."
GLASER, Carl H., 4-18-35, San Diego for MCB, San Diego.
HARRIS, Frank, 4-11-35, Pearl Harbor for MBNYd, Pearl Harbor.
HARRISON, Willie S., 4-17-35, San Diego for FMF, San Diego.
LASKY, Joseph T., 4-22-35, Portsmouth for MBNYd, Philadelphia.
MACE, George, 4-18-35, San Diego for FMF, San Diego.
SCHROEDER, Edward J., 4-20-35, Charleston for MBNYd, Charleston, S. C.
THERRIEN, Clyde D., 4-22-35, Portsmouth, N. H., for MBNP, Portsmouth.
WELCH, Gene P., 4-18-35, Mare Island for MBNYd, Mare Island.
BUCKNER, Arthur E., 4-14-35, San Diego for MCB, San Diego.

(Continued on page 61)

U. S. MARINE CORPS CHANGES

(Continued from page 57)

sistant Adjutant and Inspector revoked, effective 19 Apr. On 19 Apr. relieved from duty at Hdqrs., Marine Corps, Wash., D. C., and assigned to duty in Office of Chief of Naval Operations, Navy Dept.

Lt. Col. Selden B. Kennedy, about 15 June, detached 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, to MB, Quantico, Va., via USS. "Henderson."

Maj. William N. Best, on completion Second Year Course, Marine Corps Schools, about 4 June, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to Hdqrs., Marine Corps, Wash., D. C.

Maj. Ralph E. Davis, on completion Second Year Course, Marine Corps Schools, about 4 June, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, NYd, New York, N. Y.

Maj. Roy C. Swink, on completion Second Year Course, Marine Corps Schools, about 4 June, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, NTS, Great Lakes, Ill.

Maj. Robert C. Thaxton, on completion Second Year Course, Marine Corps Schools, about 4 June, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, NTS, Newport, R. I.

Maj. Lyman Passmore, on completion Second Year Course, Marine Corps Schools, about 4 June, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to NAS, Pensacola, Fla.

Maj. Robert C. Anthony, on completion Second Year Course, Marine Corps Schools, about 4 June, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, Norfolk NYd, Portsmouth, Va., for duty C.O., Sea School.

Maj. Franklin A. Hart, on completion Second Year Course, Marine Corps Schools, about 4 June, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to Hdqrs., Marine Corps, Wash., D. C.

Maj. Andrew E. Creesy, on reporting relief, about 24 June, detached Staff, Commander, Special Service Sq., to Hdqrs., Marine Corps, Wash., D. C.

Maj. Samuel A. Woods, Jr., about 1 June, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to Staff of Commander, Scouting Force, USS. "Indianapolis." Authorized to delay in reporting until 25 June.

Maj. Robert Blake, about 12 June, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to Staff of Commander, Special Service Squadron, USS. "Trenton."

Capt. Rees Skinner, on completion Second Year Course, Marine Corps Schools, about 4 June, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, NYd, Phila., Pa.

Capt. John B. Wilson, on completion Second Year Course, Marine Corps Schools, about 4 June, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to Hdqrs., Dept. of Pacific, San Francisco, Calif.

Capt. Amor L. Sims, on completion Second Year Course, Marine Corps Schools, about 4 June, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, NYd, Phila., Pa., for duty on Staff of Basic School.

Capt. Ralph W. Culpepper, on completion First Year Course, Marine Corps Schools about 4 June, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, NYd, New York, N. Y.

Capt. William W. Paca, on completion First Year Course, Marine Corps Schools, about 4 June detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, NYd, Portsmouth, N. H.

Capt. William E. Maxwell, on completion First Year Course, Marine Corps Schools, about 4 June, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, NYd, Wash., D. C.

Capt. Monroe S. Swanson, on completion First Year Course, Marine Corps Schools, about 4 June, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, NTS, Newport, R. I.

Capt. Leo Sullivan, on completion First Year Course, Marine Corps Schools, about 4 June, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, Norfolk NYd, Portsmouth, Va.

Capt. Arnold C. Larsen, on or about 22 April, detached MB, Wash., D. C., to MD, USS. "Maryland," via USAT. "Republic," sailing New York, N. Y., 26 Apr. Authorized to delay in reporting "Maryland" until 20 June.

Capt. Walter W. Wensinger, about 1 June, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MD, USS. "New Mexico." Authorized to delay in reporting "New Mexico" until 25 June.

Capt. Lyman G. Miller, about 29 May, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MD, USS. "Arkansas."

Capt. James H. Strother, about 1 June, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MD, USS. "Tennessee." Authorized to delay reporting "Tennessee" until 18 June.

1st Lt. Samuel S. Ballentine, on completion First Year Course, Marine Corps Schools, about 4 June, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, Parris Island, S. C.

1st Lt. Frank E. Sessions, on completion First Year Course, Marine Corps Schools, about 4 June, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, Norfolk, NYd, Portsmouth, Va.

1st Lt. Paul Drake, about 10 June, detached MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to MD, USS. "Maryland." Authorized to delay reporting "Maryland" until 25 June.

1st Lt. Wilson T. Dodge, about 10 June, detached FMF, MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to MD, USS. "Arizona." Authorized to delay reporting "Arizona" until 25 June.

1st Lt. George O. VanOrden, on completion of Advanced Base Weapons Course, Marine Corps Schools, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MD, USS. "Oklahoma." Authorized to delay reporting USS. "Oklahoma" until 25 June.

1st Lt. George E. Williams, about 10 May, detached FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., to MD, USS. "Claxton," via USAT. "Grant," sailing New York, N. Y., 14 May.

1st Lt. James R. Hester, about 10 June, detached FMF, MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to MD, USS. "Nevada." Authorized to delay reporting USS. "Nevada" until 25 June.

1st Lt. Edward H. Forney, Jr., about 10 June, detached FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif., to MD, USS. "Houston." Authorized to delay reporting USS. "Houston" until 25 June.

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1st Lt. Charles E. Shepard, Jr., about 15 June, detached MD, AL, Peiping, China, to Dept. of Pacific.

Ch. Pay Clk. Frank H. O'Neill, on 20 April, detached Hdqrs., Marine Corps, Wash., D. C., to MD, AL, Peiping, China, via USAT. "Republic," sailing New York, N. Y., 26 Apr., and SS. "President Van Buren," sailing San Francisco, 24 May.

APRIL 15, 1935.

Lt. Col. Ramond R. Wright, on or about 31 May, detached MB, NAS, Sunnyvale, Calif., to Naval War College, Newport, R. I. Authorized to delay in reporting at Naval War College until 29 June.

Lt. Col. DeWitt Peck, on or about 15 June, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to Naval War College, Newport, R. I.

Lt. Col. Archie F. Howard, on or about 15 June, detached FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., to Naval War College, Newport, R. I.

Lt. Col. Edward A. Ostermann, on or about 15 June, detached Headquarters Marine Corps, Wash., D. C., to Naval War College, Newport, R. I.

Maj. Francis P. Mulcahy, on or about 15 June, detached Headquarters Marine Corps, Wash., D. C., to Naval War College, Newport, R. I.

Lt. Col. Harry L. Smith, on 5 June, detached Headquarters Marine Corps, Wash., D. C., to MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif. Authorized to delay in reporting at NOB, San Diego, until 30 June.

Maj. Frank Whitehead, AQM, on or about 1 July, detached MB, NYd, New York, N. Y., to Headquarters Marine Corps, Washington, D. C.

Capt. Murl Corbett, on completion of Second Year Course, Marine Corps Schools, about 4 June, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, NYd, New York, N. Y. Authorized to delay in reporting at the Navy Yard, New York, N. Y., until 30 June.

Capt. Gerald C. Thomas, on completion of Second ear Course, Marine Corps Schools, about 4 June, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MD, AL, Peiping, China, via SS. "President Polk," sailing San Francisco, Calif., 21 June.

Capt. William N. McKelvy, on completion of First Year Course, Marine Corps Schools, about 4 June, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, NS, Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, via SS. "President Harrison," scheduled to sail from New York, N. Y., 27 June. Authorized to delay enroute New York until 26 June.

Ch.QM.Clk. Robert M. O'Toole, on 15 Apr., detached Hdqrs., Marine Corps, Wash., D. C., to 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, via USAT. "Republic," sailing, New York, N. Y., 26 April, and SS. "President Van Buren," sailing from San Francisco, Calif., on 24 May.

APRIL 16, 1935.

Lt. Col. Miles R. Thacher, on completion of Second Year Course, Marine Corps Schools, about June 4, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, NAS, Sunnyvale, Calif.

Lt. Col. Julian C. Smith, orders 6 Apr. modified, detached MB, NYd., Phila., Pa., on 22 Apr., and authorized to delay in reporting at Headquarters Marine Corps, until 15 May.

Major Edgar S. Tuttle, about 15 May, detached 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, to Depot of Supplies, Marine Corps, Phila., Pa. Authorized to delay in reporting at Philadelhia until 15 July.

Maj. William E. Riley, about 15 June, detached NROTCU, Northwestern University, Evanston, Ill., to FMF, MB, Quantico, Va.

Maj. John A. Gray, on 1 May, 1935, detached MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to Recruiting District of Seattle, Seattle, Wash.

Capt. Donald G. Oglesby, on reporting of Major Gray, detached Recruiting District of Seattle, Seattle, Wash., to MD, AL, Peiping, China, via SS. "President Jefferson," sailing from Seattle, Wash., 11 May.

Capt. Ronald A. Boone, on completion of First Year Course, Marine Corps Schools, about 4 June, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to Hdqrs., Marine Corps., Wash., D. C.

APRIL 18, 1935.

Col. Benjamin S. Berry, orders 25 Feb. to Southern Recruiting Division, New Orleans, La., modified; on expiration present delay ordered duty Officer in Charge, Eastern Recruiting Division, Phila., Pa.

Lt. Col. Alexander A. Vandergrift, on 5 June, detached FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., to MD, AL, Peiping, China, via SS. "President Coolidge," sailing San Francisco, Calif., 12 July. Authorized to delay enroute San Francisco until 11 July.

Maj. John A. Gray, orders detaching this officer MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to Recruiting District of Seattle, Seattle, Wash., revoked.

Capt. Frank B. Goettge, on or about 10 June, detached MD, USS. "Pennsylvania" to MD, USS. "Reina Mercedes," Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md. Authorized to delay in reporting at Naval Academy until 29 June.

Capt. Ralph W. Culpepper, orders, dated 12 Apr., detaching this officer MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, NYd, New York, N. Y., revoked.

1st Lt. William W. Davidson, about 1 June, detached Naval Recruit Officers Training Corps Unit, Yale University, New Haven, Conn., to MD, USS. "New York."

1st Lt. William F. Coleman, on 18 Apr., detached MB, NYd, Philadelphia, Pa., to MD, Rifle Range, Cape May, N. J.

1st Lt. Maxwell H. Mizell, orders 8 Apr., modified, ordered MD, AL, Peiping, China, instead of to 4th Marines.

1st Lt. Otho C. Ledbetter, on or about 8 May, detached MB, NYd, Philadelphia, Pa., to 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, via USAT. "Grant," sailing New York, N. Y., on 14 May, and SS. "President Garfield," sailing San Francisco, Calif., on 7 June.

APRIL 22, 1935.

Lt. Col. Tom D. Barber, on 15 May, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to duty as CO, Naval Prison, NYd, Portsmouth, N. H. Authorized delay two months in reporting at NYd, Portsmouth, N. H.

Lt. Col. Calhoun Ancrum, on 5 May, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, NYd, Boston, Mass. Authorized to delay in reporting at NYd, Boston, Mass., until 1 July, 1935

Lt. Col. Paul A. Capron, on 5 June, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, Norfolk NYd, Portsmouth, Va. Authorized to delay in reporting at the Norfolk NYd, one month.

Lt. Col. Matthew H. Kingham, on 15 May, detached Hdqrs., Marine Corps, Wash., D. C., to FMF, MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized

to delay in reporting at MB, Quantico, until 1 June, 1935.

Maj. Herbert Hardy, on completion of Second Year Course, Marine Corps Schools, about 4 June, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to Naval Reserve Officers' Training Corps Unit, University of California, Berkeley, Calif. Authorized to delay in reporting until 30 June.

Lt. Col. Harold C. Pierce, orders dated 30 March, 1935 to Hdqrs., Marine Corps modified, on completion course at Army Industrial College, Wash., D. C., detached to MB, Quantico, Va.

Capt. Blythe G. Jones, on or about 8 May, detached MB, NYd, Phila., Pa., to MB, NYd, Cavite via USAT, "Grant," sailing New York, N. Y., on 14 May, and USS. "Chaumont," sailing San Francisco, Calif., on or about 18 June.

Capt. Louis G. DeHaven, on or about 22 April, detached MB, NYd, Phila, Pa., to FMF, MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized to delay two months in reporting at MB, Quantico, Va.

Capt. E. Mehlinger, orders to MB, Quantico, Va., modified on arrival New York, N. Y., via USAT, "Grant," ordered to MB, NAS, Pensacola, Fla.

Capt. Ralph W. Luce, about 16 June, detached MB, NTS, Great Lakes, Ill., to MB, Quantico, Va.

Capt. Bernard Dubel, about 1 June, detached FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., to Hdqrs., Marine Corps, Wash., D. C.

Capt. Joseph H. Fellows, about 18 June, detached MD, USS. "Indianapolis" to FMF, MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized to delay in reporting at MB, Quantico, Va., until 30 June

Capt Harry B. Liversedge, about 11 June, detached MD, USS. "California" to MCB, NOB, San Diego. Authorized to delay in reporting at MCB, NOB, San Diego, until 20 July.

Capt. Julian N. Frisbie, about 11 June, detached MD, USS. "Colorado" to FMF, MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

Capt. George W. Walker, about 18 June, detached MD, USS. "Tennessee" to MB, NAD, Hawthorne, Nevada. Authorized to delay in reporting at NAD, Hawthorne, until 30 June.

Capt. Alfred C. Cottrell, about 26 June, detached MD, USS "New York," to MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

Capt. Prentice S. Geer, about 20 June, detached MD, USS "Maryland," to MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

Capt. Richard M. Cutts, on 1 June, detached MB, NYd, Wash., D. C., to MD, RR, Cape May, N. J.

Capt. Richard O. Sanderson, about 25 June, detached MD, USS "New Mexico," to MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

1st Lt. George R. E. Shell, about 11 June, detached MD, USS "Astoria," to MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

1st Lt. Jaime Sabater, about 20 May, detached MD, USS "Claxton," to MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized to delay two months in reporting at MB, Quantico, Va.

1st Lt. Fred D. Beans, about 11 June, detached MD, USS "Tuscaloosa," to FMF, MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized to delay in reporting at MB, Quantico, Va., until 30 June.

1st Lt. Harlan C. Cooper, about 18 June, detached MD, USS "Tennessee," to 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, via SS "President Polk," sailing from San Francisco, Calif., 21 June.

1st Lt. Wright C. Taylor, about 11 June, detached MD, USS "Louisville," to FMF, Quantico, Va. Authorized to delay in reporting at MB, Quantico, Va., until 30 June.

1st Lt. Austin R. Brunelli, about 11 June, detached MD, USS "Lexington" to FMF, MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

1st Lt. Frederick L. Wieseman, about 11 June, 1935, deached MD, USS "Minneapolis," to MD, RR, Wakefield, Mass.

1st Lt. James T. Wilbur, about 25 June, detached MD, USS "Maryland," to MD, NP, NYd, Mare Island, Calif.

1st Lt. John D. Blanchard, about 6 June, detached MD, RR, Cape May, N. J., to MD, USS "Indianapolis."

1st Lt. Richard J. McPherson, about 10 June, detached MD, USS "Nevada," to MD, USS "Reina Mercedes," NA, Annapolis, Md. Authorized to delay in reporting at NA, Annapolis, until 30 June.

1st Lt. Joe A. Smoak, about 10 June, detached Aircraft 2, FMF, NAS, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to NAS, Pensacola, Fla.

2nd Lt. David S. McDougal, about 11 June, detached MD, USS "Arizona," to MD, RR, Wakefield, Mass.

2nd Lt. Nixon L. Ballard, about 11 June, detached MD, USS "California," to 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, via SS "President Polk," sailing from Los Angeles, Calif., on 17 June.

1st Lt. Robert E. Fojt, about 10 June, detached MD, USS "Chicago," to FMF, MB, Quantico, Va.

1st Lt. Paul D. Sherman, orders to MB, NYd, Wash., D. C., modified on arrival New York, N. Y., via USAT "Grant," ordered to MD, RR, Wakefield, Mass.

2nd Lt. Wilbur J. McNenny, about 11 June, detached MD, USS "Indianapolis," to MD, AL, Peiping, China," via SS "President Polk," sailing from Los Angeles, Calif., on 17 June.

2nd Lt. Eustace R. Smoak, about 5 June, detached MD, USS "Texas," to 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, via SS "President McKinley," sailing from Seattle, Wash., on 8 June.

2nd Lt. George Corson, about 11 June, detached MD, USS "Saratoga," to FM, MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

2nd Lt. James G. Smith, about 11 June, detached MFD, USS "Northampton," to MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

2nd Lt. Guy M. Morrow, about 11 June, detached MD, USS "West Virginia," to NAS, Pensacola, Fla.

2nd Lt. Forest C. Thompson, about 25 June, detached MD, USS "Houston," to FMF, MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

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2nd Lt. Gerald R. Wright, about 11 June, detached MD, USS "San Francisco," to 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, via SS "President Polk," sailing from Los Angeles, Calif., on 17 June.

2nd Lt. Sidney S. Wade, about 18 June, detached MB, USS "Salt Lake City," to 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, via SS "President Polk," sailing from San Francisco, Calif., on 21 June.

2nd Lt. Samuel D. Puller, about 11 June, detached MD, USS "Ranger," to FMF, MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

2nd Lt. Theodore C. Turnage, Jr., about 11 June, detached MD, USS "Oklahoma," to 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, via SS "President Polk," sailing from Los Angeles, Calif. about 17 June.

2nd Lt. James F. Climie, about 25 June, detached MD, USS "Oklahoma," to FMF, MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

2nd Lt. Paul E. Wallace, about 11 June, detached MD, USS "Maryland," to 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, via SS "President Polk," sailing from Los Angeles, Calif., on 17 June.

2nd Lt. Donald W. Fuller, about 4 June, detached MD, USS "Mississippi," to 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, via SS "President McKinley," sailing Seattle, Wash., 8 June.

2nd Lt. James M. Masters, Jr., about 11 June, detached MD, USS "New Mexico," to FMF, MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized to delay in reporting at MB, Quantico, Va., until 30 June.

2nd Lt. James Rockwell, about 11 June, detached MD, USS "New York," to FMF, MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized to delay in reporting at MB, Quantico, until 30 June.

2nd Lt. Frederick S. Bronson, about 11 June, detached MD, USS "Chester," to 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, via SS "President Polk," sailing from Los Angeles, Calif., on 17 June.

2nd Lt. Marion A. Fawcett, about 11 June, detached MD, USS "Idaho," to 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, via SS "President Polk," sailing from Los Angeles, Calif., on 17 June.

2nd Lt. Howard J. Turton, about 11 June, detached Md, USS "New Orleans," to 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, via SS "President Polk," sailing from Los Angeles, Calif. on 17 June.

2nd Lt. William A. Kengla, about 11 June, detached MD, USS "Nevada," to FMF, MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized to delay in reporting at MB, Quantico, Va., until 30 June, 1935.

ChMarGnr. Horace Talbot, about 9 May, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MCB, NOB, San Diego, via USS "Chaumont," sailing from Norfolk, Va., on 15 May.

ChPayClk. Clinton A. Phillips, about 1 July, detached MB, NYd, Portsmouth, N. H., to MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized to delay one month in reporting at MB, Quantico, Va.

PayClk. Norman C. Bates, on 15 June, detached Hdqrs., Marine Corps, Wash., D. C., to MB, NYd, Portsmouth, N. H. Authorized to delay in reporting at NYd, Portsmouth, N. H., until 1 July.

APRIL 25, 1935

Colonel Rush R. Wallace, on 15 May, detached MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., and ordered to his home to await retirement.

Major Robert L. Montague, orders to MB, NAS, Lakehurst, N. J., modified, on arrival US, ordered to duty at MB, Quantico, Va.

Major Franklin T. Steele, about 6 June, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, via SS "President Wilson," sailing from San Francisco, Calif., on 28 June. Authorized to delay en route to San Francisco until 27 June.

Major John L. Doxey, on reporting to CG, Dept. of Pacific, assigned to duty at MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif. Authorized delay two months in reporting at NOB, San Diego, Calif.

Major Maurice S. Berry, detached MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to Recruiting District of Seattle, Seattle, Wash.

Major William A. Worton, about 1 June, detached American Legation, Peiping, China, to Dept. of Pacific.

Captain John E. Curry, about 22 June, detached Office of Judge Advocate General, Navy Dept., Wash., D. C., to MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized to delay 1 month in reporting at Quantico.

Captain Richard M. Cutts, orders 19 April to MD, RR, Cape May, N. J., revoked. On 31 May, detached MB, NYd, Wash., D. C., to MB, Quantico, Va.

Captain Monroe S. Swanson, orders 12 April to MB, NTS, Newport, R. I., revoked About 4 June, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, NAS, Pensacola, Fla.

Captain Erwin Mehlinger, orders to MB, NAS, Pensacola, Fla., on arrival New York, N. Y., via USAT "Grant," modified, to duty at MB, NTS, Newport, R. I. Authorized delay two months in reporting at NTS, Newport.

Captain George Bower, resignation accepted to take effect on 1 June, 1935.

Captain Shelton C. Zern, orders to MD, AL, Peiping, China, modified to 4th Marines, Shanghai, China.

Captain Herbert S. Keimling, about 4 June, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, NOB, Norfolk, Va.

Captain Francis S. Kieren, detached MD, AL, Peiping, China, to MB, NYd, Mare Island, Calif., about 3 May.

1st Lt. Lloyd H. Reilly, about 14 May, detached 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, to MD, USS "Asheville."

1st Lt. Francis M. McAllister, about 31 May, detached MD, USS "Asheville," to 4th Marines, Shanghai, China.

1st Lt. Charles G. Wadbrook, on reporting to CG, Dept. of Pacific, assigned to duty with FMF, MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

2nd Lt. Donald W. Fuller, orders to 4th Marines revoked. On 5 June detached MD, USS "Mississippi," to NAS, Pensacola, Fla. Authorized to delay in reporting at NAS, Pensacola, Fla., until 20 June.

On completion of present school year, following-named officers relieved from duty as students at Marine Corps Schools and are assigned to duty as the Staff, Marine Corps Schools:

Major W. T. Clement
Major Clifton B. Cates
Major Louis E. Woods
Captain Joseph W. Knighton
Captain Ernest E. Linsert
1st Lt. Robert E. Hogaboom

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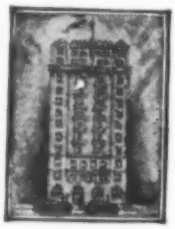

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Captain Frank D. Weir
Captain Pierson E. Conrad
To First Signal Company, MB, Quantico:
Captain James M. Smith
To MB, Quantico, for post duty:
Major William P. Richards
Captain Julian P. Brown
Captain Harry E. Dunkelberger
Captain Will H. Lee
1st Lt. Leslie H. Wellman
1st Lt. William F. Parks
1st Lt. George H. Potter

APRIL 29, 1935

Col. Frederick A. Barker, on 5 July, detached MB, NYd, Boston, Mass., to MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized to delay two months in reporting at MB, Quantico, Va.

Lt. Col. Walter H. Sitz, on reporting relief, about 1 July, detached from duty on the Staff of Comdr. Battleship Div. No. 1, Battle Force, to Hdqrs., Marine Corps, Wash., D. C. Authorized to delay one month in reporting at Hdqrs., Marine Corps.

Maj. Merwin H. Silverthorn, on 10 May, relieved from duty with 24th Reserce Marines, Chicago, Ill., and assigned to duty as Inspector-Instructor of 8th and 9th Battalions, Fleet Marine Corps Reserve, Chicago, Ill.

Major Augustus B. Hale, on 1 May, detached MB, NYd, Mare Island, Calif., and ordered to his home to await retirement.

Capt. Dudley S. Brown, orders to MCB, San Diego, modified. On detachment, MD, USS "Saratoga," about 10 June, ordered to Command and General Staff School, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. Authorized to delay in reporting until 25 August.

Capt. Richard O. Sanderson, orders to MCB, NOB, San Diego, modified. On detachment, MD, USS "New Mexico," about 25 June, ordered to Hdqrs., Marine SCorps, Wash., D. C. Authorized to delay 1 month in reporting at Hdqrs., Marine Corps.

Capt. Prentice S. Geer, orders to MCB, NOB, San Diego, modified. About 1 July, detached MD, USS "Maryland," to MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized to delay 1 month in reporting at MB, Quantico.

Capt. Alfred C. Cottrell, orders detaching this officer MD, USS "New York," to MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., dated 18 April, 1935, revoked.

Capt. Harry B. Liversedge, orders to MCB, NOB, San Diego, modified. On detachment, USS "California," about 11 June, ordered to MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized to delay in reporting at MB, Quantico, until 1 August.

1st Lt. William W. Davidson, orders to MD, USS "New York," dated 11 April modified, on detachment NROTCU, Yale University, New Haven, Conn., about 1 June, ordered to MB, Quantico, Va.

1st Lt. Wilbert S. Brown, orders to MB, Quantico, Va., modified. On arrival New York, via USAT "Grant," about 7 May, ordered to MB, NOB, Norfolk, Va.

1st Lt. Edward L. Pugh, orders to NAS, Pensacola, Fla., dated 9 April, modified. Detached MB, Quantico, Va., about 15 May, to Aircraft 2, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif.

1st Lt. Samuel B. Griffith, on or about 10 June, detached FMF, MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to MD, American Legation, Peiping, China, via SS "President Polk," sailing from Los Angeles, Calif., 17 June.

2nd Lt. Clarence O. Cobb, on or about 10 June, detached FMF, MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to MD, American Legation, Peiping, China, via SS "President Polk," sailing from Los Angeles, Calif., 17 June.

MAY 2, 1935

Major Harold D. Campbell, orders relieving this officer from Marine Corps Schools, MB, Quantico, Va., and assigning him to Aircraft 1, FMF, MB, Quantico, revoked. Will continue on duty with Marine Corps Schools.

Major Julian P. Brown, orders relieving this officer from Marine Corps Schools, MB, Quantico, Va., and assigning him to post duty, MB, Quantico, revoked. Will continue on duty with Marine Corps Schools.

Capt. John A. Tebbs, about 8 June, detached 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, to MB, NYd, Mare Island, Calif., via SS "President Taft," sailing Shanghai, 8 June.

Capt. Ramond J. Bartholomew, about 11 June, detached 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, to MB, Puget Sound NYd, Bremerton, Wash., via SS "President Jefferson," sailing Shanghai, 11 June.

Capt. Thomas A. Tighe, on discharge from treatment at Naval Hospital, Wash., D. C., detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, Parris Island, S. C.

Capt. Frederick C. Biebush, on 1 May, detached MB, Puget Sound NYd, Bremerton, Wash., to MB, NAD, Puget Sound, Wash

Capt. Terrell J. Crawford, detached MB, NAD, Puget Sound, Wash., to MB, Puget Sound NYd, Bremerton, Wash.

1st Lt. John R. Lanigan, on arrival on Asiatic Station, assigned to duty with 4th Marines, Shanghai, China.

1st Lt. Joseph C. Burger, on arrival on Asiatic Station, assigned to duty with 4th Marines, Shanghai, China.

1st Lt. Tilghman H. Saunders, on arrival on Asiatic Station, assigned to duty with 4th Marines, Shanghai, China.

1st Lt. Louis M. Heinricks, died 28 April, as result of auto accident.

2nd Lt. Ethridge C. Best, orders 5 April, modified to report to Comdt, NAS, Pensacola, about 15 June, for aviation duty and flight instruction. Orders 5 April directed his assignement to MB, NAS, Pensacola.

MAY 4, 1935

Col. Robert Y. Rhea, on 30 June, transferred to retired list.

Col. Rush R. Wallace, on 30 June, transferred to retired list.

Col. Charles B. Taylor, on 30 June, Transferred to retired list.

Col. William C. Harlee, on 30 June, transferred to retired list.

Col. Frank J. Schwable, AQM, on 30 June, transferred to retired list.

Lt. Col. William C. Wise, on 1 June, detached from Hdqrs., Dept. of Pacific, San Francisco, Calif., and ordered to his home to await retirement.

Major Ralph E. Davis, orders 12 April, detaching this officer MB, Quantico to MB, NYd, New York, N. Y., revoked. On completion of Second Year Course, Marine Corps Schools, assigned to post duty at MB, Quantico, Va.

1st Lt. Granville K. Frisbie, detached FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, Parris Island, S. C.

ChPayClk. Frank H. O'Neil, orders to MD, AL, Peiping, China, modified on arrival on Asiatic Station, assigned to duty with 4th Marines, Shanghai, China.

MarGnr. William A. Lee, appointed Marine Gunner and assigned to duty at Field Service Ordnance School, Raritan Arsenal, Metuchen, N. J.

ChQMClk. Joseph H. Swan, on 30 June, transferred to retired list.

The following-named officers were promoted to the grades indicated, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, on 1 may, 1935, with rank from 1 April, 1935:
Colonel John R. Henley
Lt. Col. Samuel A. Woods, Jr.
Major Dudley S. Brown
Captain Ira L. Kimes
Captain Luther A. Brown
Captain George F. Good, Jr.
Captain Harold C. Roberts

MAY 9, 1935

Col. Calvin B. Matthews, on 15 May, detached Office of Chief of Naval Operations, Navy Dept., Wash., D. C., to MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

Lt. Col. Tom D. Barber, detail as Assistant Paymaster revoked as of 15 May.

Lt. Col. Harold B. Pratt, on 1 July, detached Recruiting District of Boston, Boston, Mass., and ordered to his home. Retired as of 1 September.

Maj. George H. Osterhout, on 1 July, detached MB, Parris Island, S. C., and ordered to his home. Retired as of 1 September.

Maj. Francis E. Pierce, on or about 1 June, detached MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to Hdqrs., Marine Corps, Wash., D. C., for duty in Office of Paymaster.

Maj. Harry W. Weltzel, retired as of 1 June.

Capt. M. A. Willard, retired as of 1 June.

Capt. Thomas F. Joyce, retired as of 1 June.

Capt. Reuben B. Price, retired as of 1 June.

Capt. Ernest L. Russell, retired as of 1 June.

Capt. Eli Savage, retired as of 1 July.

Capt. John F. Blanton, on or about 15 June, detached MB, NYd, Boston, Mass., to MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif. Authorized delay one month in reporting.

1st Lt. Nelson K. Brown, on 2 May, detached Hdqrs., Dept. of Pacific, San Francisco, Calif., to MB, NYd, Mare Island, Calif. Authorized to delay in reporting at NYd, Mare Island, until 31 May.

1st Lt. Jesse S. Cook, Jr., on 1 June, detached MB, Parris Island, S. C., to MB, NYd, Boston, Mass.

1st Lt. Edson L. Lyman, about 10 June, detached MD, USS "Arizona," to FMF, MB, Quantico, Va. Authorized to delay in reporting at MB, Quantico, until 30 June.

2nd Lt. Robert O. Bowen, about 10 June, detached MD, USS "Colorado," to NAS, Pensacola, Fla.

2nd Lt. James L. Beam, about 10 June, detached MD, USS "Portland," to NAS, Pensacola, Fla.

2nd Lt. Edward E. Authier, about 8 June, detached MD, USS "Reina Mercedes," NA, Annapolis, Md., to NAS, Pensacola, Fla.

MarGnr. William A. Lee, on completion of course at Ordnance Field Service School, Raritan Arsenal, Metuchen, N. J., detached that School, to FMF, MB, Quantico, Va.

U. S. MARINE CORPS ENLISTED

(Continued from page 57)

Cpl. Alton M. Hutchins—FMF, Quantico to MB, Washington.

APRIL 16, 1935.

Gy-Sgt. Carl F. Cain—Norfolk to FMF, Quantico.

Gy-Sgt. John Blakely—FMF to MB, Quantico.

Cpl. Chas. M. O'Malley—Coco Solo to Quantico.

Sgt. Hiram M. Hunter—WC to New Orleans Reserve.

Cpl. Clayton H. Ruth, Jr.—FMF, San Diego to Philadelphia.

Cpl. Wladislaw S. Dezak—FMF, Quantico to Boston.

Cpl. Owen W. Craig—PI to Quantico.

Cpl. Lloyd F. Barker—Portsmouth to San Diego.

APRIL 17, 1935

Sgt. Gerald A. Newhouse—FMF, Quantico to ERD.

Sgt. Theo M. Stephenson—Coco Solo to Annapolis.

Sgt. Arthur J. Noonan—Norfolk to FMF, Quantico.

APRIL 18, 1935

Cpl. Clifford D. Whynaught—FMF to Hingham.

Cpl. Caryll A. Price—FMF, San Diego to MCB, San Diego.

APRIL 20, 1935

Cpl. Joseph E. Palencar—Philadelphia to Asiatic.

APRIL 22, 1935

Cpl. John E. Waddick—PI to Quantico.

Sgt. George E. Hynes—WC to MB, Washington.

Cpl. Wilson J. Acord—USS "Tennessee" to Philadelphia.

1st Sgt. John T. White—Quantico to Guantanamo Bay.

1st Sgt. Melvin Mosier—Guantanamo to FMF.

APRIL 23, 1935

Sgt. Leonard Cignarelli—FMF to Shanghai.

TprSgt. Albert A. Ward—PI to San Diego.

StfSgt. Vernet R. Fitzgerald—Quantico to Hdqrs. PM.

APRIL 24, 1935

Sgt. Peter J. McKenna—FMF, San Diego to Norfolk.

Sgt. Joseph A. Newland—Charleston, S. C., to FMF.

Sgt. Ralph B. McKinley—Philadelphia to FMF

APRIL 25, 1935

1st Sgt. Charles W. Case—FMF to Aircraft One.

Sgt. Bruce Wilson—Norfolk to Philadelphia.

Sgt. Hansel T. Beckworth—USS "Trenton" to FMF, Quantico.

Cpl. Steve Disco—Quantico to New York.

APRIL 27, 1935

1st Sgt. Charles A. Stepanoff—Quantico to San Diego.

1st Sgt. Leland A. Brigham—Quantico to Pearl Harbor.

APRIL 29, 1935.

Gy-Sgt. Lucian H. Bowman—PI to Shanghai.

StfSgt. William J. Magnat—New York to Cavite.

Sgt. Albert Gordon—Quantico to MB, Washington.

Cpl. David L. Wells—Pearl Harbor to Quantico.

StfSgt. Joseph T. Dupuy—FMF to PI.

APRIL 30, 1935

Sgt. Wade H. Lee—PI to Sea School.

Cpl. Robert Russell—New York to Lakehurst.

Cpl. William S. Allen—Cuba to Asiatic.

Sgt. Lawrence S. Demanche—PI to South Charleston.

Sgt. Michael Coyne—Quantico to NYd, Washington.

RECENT REENLISTMENTS

(Continued from page 57)

CALVERT, Vernice S., 3-28-35, Shanghai for 4th Marines, Shanghai.
CARROLL, William H., 4-20-35, Quantico for PSBn, MB, Quantico.
CATRON, Russell M., 4-15-35, MCB, San Diego for MCB, San Diego.
CONLEY, Marvin J., 4-22-35, MBNYd, Washington for MBNYd, Washington.
CRAMER, Alvin L., 3-25-35, AL, Peiping for MD, AL, Peiping.
FLIEY, Alexander J., 3-29-35, AL, Peiping for MD, AL, Peiping.
SMITH, Clarence E. Jr., 4-13-35, MCB, San Diego for FMF, San Diego.
WATSON, William P., 4-14-35, USS "Nevada" for USS "Nevada."
KAZIN, Bert B., 4-19-35, New York for MB, Quantico.
CIGNARELLI, Leonard, 4-19-35, Quantico for FMF, MB, Quantico.
EDMONDSON, James W., 4-13-35, San Diego for NAS, San Diego.
PAPEN, Herman A., 4-14-35, Quantico for MB, Quantico.

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ZALANKA, Earle J. J., 4-18-35, Quantico for Arcft. No. 1, FMF, Quantico.
NOLAN, James J., 4-18-35, Philadelphia for DofS, Philadelphia.
BRADEN, Peter M., 4-18-35, Quantico for MB, FMF, Quantico.
BRUNGESS, Emery P., 3-30-35, San Diego for MD, RS, San Diego.
FRUM, Arthur J., 4-18-35, MB, Quantico for FMF, Quantico.
PASZKOWSKI, John V., 4-18-35, MB, Quantico for PSBn, MB, Quantico.
HUPPERT, Frederick W. Jr., 4-17-35, New York for NOB, Norfolk.
RODRIGUEZ, Pedro, 4-17-35, New York for NYd, New York.
BURNETT, Joseph A., 4-17-35, Washington for HQ, USMC, Washington.
CARTER, Edwin L., 4-17-35, NOB, Norfolk for NOB, Norfolk.
ROTHFUSS, Raymond A., 4-17-35, Portsmouth for NP, Portsmouth, NH.
HASTINGS, Keith Spear, 4-11-35, MCB, San Diego.
HAGOOD, Fletcher M., 4-10-35, Mare Island for MBNYd, Philadelphia.
JOHNSON, Wilfred B., 4-14-35, NOB, Norfolk for DofS, NOB, Norfolk.
McREYNOLDS, Hayden L., 4-15-35, Portsmouth for MBNPNYd, Portsmouth, NH.
SNELLING, Herman L., 3-31-35, Pearl Harbor for MB, NYd, Pearl Harbor.
TARLTON, Raymond M., 4-13-35, Indian Head for MB, NPF, Indian Head, Md.
WHISLER, Maurice, 4-10-35, Bremerton for MB, PSNYd, Bremerton, Wash.
GREENE, William L., 4-8-35, Los Angeles for MCB, San Diego.
PIERCE, Franklin, 4-9-35, Los Angeles for MCB, San Diego.
DUDLEY, William A., 3-31-35, Quantico for 5th Marines, FMF, Quantico.
GIFFORD, Lucian C., 4-13-35, Quantico for PSBn, MB, Quantico.
KIRKLAND, Bennie H., 4-8-35, San Diego for MB, NAS, San Diego.
O'DARE, Glen C., 4-13-35, Quantico for PSBn, MB, Quantico.
HJORTSBERG, Alexander L., 4-14-35, Washington for Hdqrs. MC, Washington.
COOLEY, Richard, 4-12-35, MB, Quantico for PSBn, Quantico.
RICH, Leo W., 4-12-35, MB, Portsmouth for MBNYd, Portsmouth, Va.
STROUD, Samuel T., 4-5-35, MB, Mare Island for MB, Mare Island.
KINARD, Hasting, 4-11-35, Washington for MB, NYd, New York.
MATTHEWS, Dorsey Wm., 4-11-35, Pittsburgh for MB, Quantico.
SHERIDAN, Bernard P., 4-11-35, Pittsburgh for MB, Quantico.
BAILEY, Bernard J., 4-11-35, MB, Quantico for MB, Quantico.
DAVIS, Joseph E., 4-11-35, Portsmouth for MB, Iona Island, N. Y.
DONOVAN, Raymond J., 4-11-35, Portsmouth for MB, Dover, N. J.
HANSEN, Maurice C., 4-5-35, Bremerton for PSNYd, Bremerton, Wash.
KOHS, Rudolph, 4-6-35, MCB, San Diego for FMF, San Diego.
WOODWARD, Floyd T., 4-4-35, USS "Houston" for USS "Houston."
SOFLLER, Henry, 4-3-35, Seattle for PSNYd, Bremerton, Wash.
PHELPS, Robert G., 4-11-35, Washington for MB, Washington, D. C.
GODFREY, Henry H., 4-10-35, Washington for Hdqrs. MC, Washington.
STUTZ, Jack B., 4-9-35, Philadelphia for DofS, Philadelphia.
BURLILE, Charles A., 4-9-35, Quantico for MB, Quantico.
DILLOW, Frederic M., 4-7-35, Quantico for AC No. 1, FMF, Quantico.
KETTLEBAR, Alvin H., 4-8-35, Quantico for AC No. 1, FMF, Quantico.
STOCKS, Marion H., 4-8-35, Parris Island for MB, Parris Island.
WULK, Clifford G., 4-7-35, USS "Wyoming" for USS "Wyoming."
McDONALD, William R., 4-9-35, Washington for Hdqrs. MC, Washington.
ZUCKER, Abraham, 4-8-35, New York for Cavite, P. I.
GILLETT, Charles E., 4-3-35, San Diego for MCB, San Diego.
LOPEZ, Alfred J., 4-3-35, San Diego for MCB, San Diego.
DANMEYER, Herman O., 4-8-35, MB, Norfolk for MB, NOB, Norfolk.
GOFF, Oliver L., 4-8-35, Philadelphia for MB, NYd, Philadelphia.
HEIN, Leo P., 4-4-35, MB, Mare Island for MB, Mare Island.
SNYDER, John R., 4-8-35, MB, Hingham for MB, NAD, Hingham, Mass.
WILLIAMS, Herbert P., 4-6-35, Washington for Hdqrs. MC, Washington.
COATES, Lloyd S., 4-5-35, Chicago for MB, Quantico.
ROTZELL, Joseph M., 4-4-35, Savannah for MB, Parris Island.
BAKER, Leon J., 4-6-35, Quantico for PS Bn, MB, Quantico.
CRAWFORD, Roy H., 3-30-35, San Diego for AC No. 2, NAS, FMF, San Diego.
DISMUKES, Alvin McQ., 4-6-35, Washington for NOP, So. Charleston, W. Va.
FRISCH, Lawrence B., 4-7-35, Washington for MB, Washington.
GOLDEN, Joseph H., 4-2-35, MCB, San Diego for FMF, San Diego.
HOOPER, Walter R., 4-1-35, MCB, San Diego for MCB, San Diego.
MARTIN, Alden, 4-6-35, Newport for MB, NTS, Newport, R. I.
MILLER, Francis L., 4-6-35, Hingham for MB, NAD, Hingham, Mass.
SCHACK, George A., 4-6-35, Washington for MB, Washington.
STRONG, William H., 4-2-35, MCB, San Diego for FMF, San Diego.

NAVAL TRANSPORT SAILINGS

CHAUMONT—Leave Norfolk 15 May; arrive Guantanamo 20 May, leave 20 May; arrive Canal Zone 23 May, leave 25 May; arrive San Diego 4 June, leave 5 June; arrive San Pedro 6 June, leave 7 June; arrive San Francisco 6 June, leave 21 June; arrive Honolulu 28 June, leave 1 July; arrive Guam 12 July, leave 13 July; arrive Manila 19 July, leave 21 August; arrive Guam 27 August, leave 28 August; arrive Honolulu 8 September, leave 10 September; arrive San Francisco 17 September.

HENDERSON—Arrive Guam 7 May, leave 8 May; arrive Manila 14 May, leave 17 May; arrive Woosung 22 May, leave 22 May; arrive Chinwangtao 25 May, leave 26 May; arrive Chefoo 27 May, leave 27 May; arrive Tsingtao 28 May, leave 28 May; arrive Shanghai 30 May, leave 8 June; arrive Manila 12 June, leave 15 June; arrive Guam 21 June, leave 22 June; arrive Honolulu 5 July, leave 8 July; arrive San Francisco 16 July.

NITRO—Under overhaul Navy Yard Norfolk until about 3 July. Then sails for northern ports prior to departure for West Coast.

RAMAPO—Operating temporarily under Commander Base Force. Departs Pearl Harbor for Manila prior to 1 June, 1935.

SALINAS—Arrive Houston, Tex., 4 May, leave 4 May; arrive N.O.B. Norfolk 12 May, leave 17 May; arive Houston 25 May, leave 25 May; arrive Norfolk 2 June, leave 17 June; arrive Pensacola 24 June, leave 24 June; arrive Houston 26 June, leave 27 June; arrive N.O.B. Norfolk 5 July.

SIRIUS—Will arrive Norfolk 11 May and depart about 21 May, depending upon time for unloading and re-loading. Will proceed to Newport thence to West Coast via Guantanamo and Canal Zone. Services Alisex and makes trip to Pribilof Islands prior to return to East Coast.

VEGA—Operating temporarily under Cin-Cus. Leaves Puget Sound for East Coast not later than 15 June.

DEATHS

Officers

HEINRICHS, Louis M. 1st Lt., died April 28, 1935 as the result of an automobile accident near Falmouth, Va. Next of kin: Mrs. Mary Heinrichs, mother, 606 Sommerville Avenue, Menominee, Michigan.

McCAWLEY, Charles L. Brig. Gen., retired, died April 29, 1935 of disease at Washington, D. C. Next of kin: Mrs. Sarah H. F. McCawley, wife, 1610 New Hampshire Avenue, N. W., Washington, D. C.

PLAMBECK, George A. Capt., retired, died April 11, 1935 of disease at Gresham, Oregon. Next of kin: Mrs. Louise M. Plambeck, wife, Route No. 1, Gresham, Oregon.

CLOSSET, Oscar J. 1st Lt., USMCR, inactive, was accidentally drowned March 30, 1935 in the Willamette River, Portland, Oregon. Next of kin: Mrs. June R. Closset, wife, 4929 S. E. Stark St., Portland, Oregon.

Enlisted Men

ISENTHALL, William A., Pfc., died April 26, 1935 of disease at the U. S. Naval Hospital, Guam. Next of kin: Frank Isenthall, brother, 551 N. Highland St., Indianapolis, Indiana.

LOMICKY, William J. Cpl., died April 7, 1935 of disease at the U. S. Naval Hospital, San Diego, California. Next of kin: Walter Lomicky, brother, General Delivery, Harrington, Delaware.

WARNER, Louis F. Cpl., died April 25, 1935 as result of being hit by a train at San Diego, California. Next of kin: Mrs. Hattie Jackson, mother, 404 W. Burlington St., Fairfield, Iowa.

NORTON, Leroy A. Pvt., FMCR, inactive, died April 16, 1935 of burns received in an airplane accident at Miami, Fla. Next of kin: Mrs. Mildred Norton, wife, 8011 N. W., First Place, Miami, Florida.

SIMAS, Alfred H. Pfc., FMCR, inactive, died April 3, 1935 of disease at Southern Pacific Railway Hospital, San Francisco, California. Next of kin: Machado Simas, father, Los Alamos, California.

TRANSFERRED TO RESERVES:

Sgt. Maj. Charles Zirwes, Class II (b), April 15, 1935. Future address: c/o Mrs. J. Gray, 512 E. 13th St., Casper, Wyo.

1st Sgt. William O'Grady, Class II (d), April 19, 1935. Future address: 24 W. 20th St., New York City.

Gy-Sgt. Martin Carroll, Class II (d), April 30, 1935. Future address: Genl. Delivery, Fort Lauderdale, Fla.

Gy-Sgt. Robert Lee Jenings, Class II (b), May 15, 1935. Future address: MCB, San Diego, Calif.

Gy-Sgt. Donald McDonald, Class II (d), April 22, 1935. Future address: Managua, Nicaragua.

Sgt. Marvin T. Ball, Class II (b), April 30, 1935. Future address: Gloucester, Va.

Cpl. Carl M. Baskins, Class II (d), FMCR, May 8, 1935. Future address: 1220 Pacific Ave., San Francisco, Calif.

Cpl. Burley Dow Griffin, Class II (b), April 30, 1935. Future address: 1003 Church Street, Wynne, Arkansas.

Pvt. Edward J. Herman, Class II (b), April 30, 1935. Future address: Genl. Delivery, San Diego, Calif.

PROMOTIONS

TO GUNNERY SERGEANT:
James H. Nelson.

TO STAFF SERGEANT, TECHNICAL:
Robert E. Wall.
Ellis R. Wright.

TO SERGEANT, REGULAR WARRANT:
Harley H. Dupler.
Fred Harrison.
John J. Rawley.
Chat Speight.
Wallace K. Stainbrook.
Plummer W. King.
Patrick A. McMahon.
Joseph B. King.
Coma May.
Paul C. Bradford.
John Weber.
John Johnson.

TO SERGEANT, SHIP AND TECHNICAL WARRANT:
Walter R. Peterman.
Francis J. Cannon.
Alex D. Morgan.
Robert M. Gary.
William Bruner.
Lyle E. Buck.
Henry W. Bierrum.
William F. McGrath, Jr.
Donald McA. Moore.
Sylvester S. Mann.
Lawrence E. Haddock.
George T. Perschau.
Raymond R. Townsend.
Owen Williamson.
George W. Caso.
John D. Nelson.
William R. Stuart.
John F. Travis.
Patrick H. Lassitor.

TO CORPORAL, REGULAR WARRANT:
Adger C. Mahaffey.
William H. Berber. (Dr.)
Charles L. Deweese. (Dr.)
Dana W. England. (Dr.)
Clayton D. Sketoe.
Gaylord P. Woods.
John S. Snider.
William Gordon.
Frederick L. Weatherby.
Martin H. Devore.
Joseph Nahory, Jr.
Michael Doyle.
Avant McD. Brannock (Dr.)

TO CORPORAL, SHIP AND TECHNICAL WARRANT:
Louis E. Painter.
Walter W. Alford.
Clarence H. Miller.
Thomas F. Colbert.
Herbert D. McArron.
Darrall M. Abel.
George S. Mims.
Paul V. Sturdivant.
Julian Adkins McDowell.
Loren H. Kinney.
Tyan M. Bissell.
Frank Gordon.
John C. Coats.
Walter A. Rimmer.
Bolish J. Kozakakewicz.
Joseph Montwill, Jr.
Paul H. Mikkelsen.
John C. Ladd.
Carlton P. Hardin.
Alexander V. Borring.
Joseph A. McCloskey.
Frank Walker.
Walter E. Murphey.
Harry W. Ketelhut.
Arnold A. Peterson.
George DeCelis.
Donald Ellington.
Harry E. Smalley.
Kenneth W. Kennedy.

RESERVE CHANGES

Appointments

2nd Lt. John V. Kipp, Wadena, Minn., with rank from 4 April, 1935.

2nd Lt. Robert E. Eklund, San Rafael, Cal., with rank from 24 April, 1935.

Promotions

(With rank from 24 April, 1935).

Maj. Alfred J. Williams, Hempstead, L. I., N. Y.

1st Lt. Nathaniel S. Clifford, Fitchburg, Mass. No. 1.

1st Lt. George D. Omar, Pittsburgh, Cal. No. 2.

1st Lt. Elliot E. Bard, Seattle, Wash. No. 3.

1st Lt. Mark F. Heany, Jackson Heights, L. I., N. Y. No. 4.

1st Lt. Theodore G. Brewster, Dedham, Mass. No. 5.

Resigned

1st Lt. Smith W. Brookhart, 17 April, 1935.

Capt. Albert N. Jenkins, 9 April, 1935.

2nd Lt. William N. Parker, 25 April, 1935.

2nd Lt. Marcus H. Muller, 2 May, 1935.

2nd Lt. Ramon B. Ford, 2 May, 1935.

Discharged

Pay Clerk Otto J. Cass, 16 April, 1935.

1st Lt. Harry S. Davis, 17 April, 1935.

1st Lt. Henry T. Waller, 17 April, 1935.

2nd Lt. Joseph R. Raeser, 17 April, 1935.

RETIREMENTS

The following named men were placed on the retired list of enlisted men of the U. S. Marine Corps on the date set opposite their names:

Sgt. Maj. William Edwin Mitchell, USMC, May 1, 1935.

Sgt. Maj. George E. Myer, USMC, April 1, 1935.

PMSgt. Guy Edelen, USMC, May 1, 1935.

QMSgt. George W. Hockney, FMCR, April 1, 1935.

1st Sgt. James M. Jefers, FMCR, April 1, 1935.

Gy-Sgt. Andrew Hagen, FMCR, April 1, 1935.

Gy-Sgt. Edwin T. Quirk, FMCR, April 1, 1935.

Stf. Sgt. Oscar J. Johnson, USMC, May 1, 1935.

Sgt. Edwin F. Bolzhauer, FMCR, May 1, 1935.

Sgt. Raymond Britt, FMCR, May 1, 1935.

EDUCATIONAL BULLETIN

APRIL 1, 1935

Graduates for the Month of March

Major Joseph T. Smith—Post Exchange Bookkeeping.

1st Lieut. James O. Brauer—Post Exchange Bookkeeping.

1st Lieut. Charles E. Chapel—Bookkeeping, Accounting and Auditing.

2nd Lieut. Robert O. Bisson—Post Exchange Bookkeeping.

2nd Lieut. Lester O. Hamel—Post Exchange Bookkeeping.

2nd Lieut Allen C. Koonce—Post Exchange Bookkeeping.

2nd Lieut. Forrest C. Thompson—Post Exchange Bookkeeping.

2nd Lieut. Edgar J. Persky—Good English.

2nd Lieut. Harvey C. Tschirgi—Post Exchange Bookkeeping.

2nd Lieut. Paul E. Wallace—Post Exchange Bookkeeping.

C.Ph.M. John H. Mayberry—Poultry Farming.

C.Ph.M. Theodore T. Sizemore—Short Chemistry.

Gy-Sgt. Donald B. Jones—Aviation Engines.

Sergeant Aldace P. Rohmiller, Civil Service Combination.

Sergeant William J. Trumble—Ocean Navigation.

Ph.M. 1st Cl. Roger J. Smith—Pharmacy.

Ph.M. 2nd cl. Henry Kibsgaard—Pharmacy.

Cpl. Milton Rogers—Navigation for Aviators.

Cpl. Nathan N. Sadoff—Civil Service Clerical.

Pfc. Alfred L. Beaver—Traffic Management.

Pfc. John O. Casanovas, Jr.—Practical Electrician.

Pfc. Jack Leitess—Aviation Mechanics.

Pfc. Richard E. Merryweather—Immigration Patrol Inspector.

Pfc. Joseph J. Seiller, Electrical Engineering.

Pfc. Joseph Starosky—Aviation Mechanics.

Pfc. Carl C. Wiggins—Special Poultry.

Pvt. Charles P. Anastasio—Railway Postal Clerk.

Pvt. Woodrow W. Barnes—Immigration Inspector.

Pvt. William C. Flanik—Radio Operating

Pvt. Donald M. Hanson—Complete Radio.

Pvt. Howard F. Hawkins—Motorbus Transportation.

Pvt. Elmer V. Jackson—Aviation Engines.

Pvt. Chester M. Lempek—Inspector of Customs.

Pvt. Ralph J. Lloyd—Commercial Subjects.

Pvt. Russell L. Massena—Radio Operating.

Pvt. Arthur H. Molle—Air Conditioning.

Pvt. William R. Ratcliff—Pharmacy.

Pvt. Charles S. Salem—Commercial Subjects.

Pvt. Emil M. Steck, Jr.—Good English.

Pvt. Floyd A. St. Germain—Airplane Maintenance.

Pvt. Everett E. Turner—Civil Service Clerical.

Pvt. Martin C. Van Boskirk—Railway Postal Clerk.

Pvt. David I. Waddington—Complete Radio.
Pvt. Marvin E. White—Good English.
Pvt. John F. Willeford—Commercial Subjects.

U. S. Marine Corps Institute Activity

Total number students enrolled March 31, 1935	4,721
Students enrolled during March, 1935	580
Students enrolled during February, 1935	530
Students disenrolled during March, 1935	713
Lesson papers received during January, 1935	4,000
Lesson papers received during February, 1935	4,050
Lesson papers received during March, 1935	5,103
Total lesson papers received since establishment	585,383
Graduates during month of March, 1935	45
Graduates since establishment	6,578
I. C. S. Diplomas awarded since establishment	6,335
Graduates Post Exchange Bookkeeping and Accounting	223

Classification

Enlisted	3,792
Commissioned	54
Navy Enlisted	54
Navy Commissioned	4
Enlisted Fleet Marine Corps Reserve	793
Commissioned Fleet Marine Corps Reserve	17
Dependents	7
Total	4,721

The Following Are Eligible for Enrollment

Officers and enlisted men of the regular Marine Corps.

Naval personnel serving with the Marine Corps.

Personnel of the Marine Corps Reserve on active duty or attached to Fleet Marine Corps Reserve Companies, or serving with Fleet Reserve Aviation Squadrons and Aviation Service Companies.

Officers and enlisted men on the retired list.

Marine General Court-Martial prisoners.

Dependents of Marines upon payment for textbooks used.

GRADUATES OF THE CORRESPONDENCE CLASS, MARINE CORPS SCHOOLS, FOR THE MONTH OF APRIL, 1935

U. S. Marine Corps

CURTIS, Donald, Major, Special Refresher.
FYZICK, Frank P., First Lieutenant, Field Artillery Basic.
IMUS, Wayman H., Staff-Sergeant, Qm Department Basic.

U. S. Marine Corps Reserve

NICKERSON, Lloyd W., First Lieutenant, Western Reserve Area, Infantry Basic.
ROGERS, Otho L., Second Lieutenant, 6th Reserve Brigade, Infantry Basic.
TAYLOR, Victor E., Sergeant, 24th Reserve Marines, Course "A."
DUPRE, Edward H. Jr., Corporal, 22nd Reserve Marines, Course "A."

SPECIAL COURSES COMPLETED

U. S. Marine Corps

HUEY, J. W., First Sergeant, Administration.
CRIDER, George M., Corporal, Military Sanitation & First Aid, Weapons and Musketry, Scouting and Patrolling.

Headquarter's Bulletin

NEW SERVICE RECORD BOOKS

On page 12 of the new Service Record Books, under Offenses, the instructions read in part "Where no offenses are committed no entries will be made." Inspecting officers of the Adjutant and Inspector's Department have noted that some organizations are still filling in the entry, "While serving with, etc." Insufficient space prohibits such unnecessary remarks. As the new service record books differ materially from the old edition, care should be exercised to note exactly what is required before any data is entered.

PARCEL POST—AMERICAN LEGATION PEIPING, CHINA

The Postmaster General has ruled that as regards U. S. Parcel Post addressed to individuals atached to the Legation Guard, Peiping, the international postal agreement will be strictly complied with and hereafter parcel post will not be shipped direct with first class mail as heretofore but will be subject to the same restrictions as any other parcel post addressed to China. (That is, customs inspection).

This decision does not affect any first class mail or parcel post addressed to Shanghai.

PUBLIC RELATIONS

The letter to all officers dated 7 March, 1933, and Headquarters Bulletin No. 91 of 15 April, 1933, relative to Public Relations Section are hereby so modified as to conform to the pamphlet entitled "Instructions for Gathering and Distributing News in the United States Marine Corps, 1935," a copy of which has been furnished to all commanding officers and officers on recruiting duty.

APPLICATIONS FOR RECRUITING DUTY

To facilitate the selection of men to fill a limited number of prospective vacancies for enlisted personnel on recruiting duty in the near future, men who desire assignment to this duty may submit applications for consideration by this Headquarters. Men who have previously applied may resubmit their applications. Applications will be given favorable consideration only in the cases of men who are fully qualified as to character, rank, ability, experience, etc. As it is a necessary policy not to disrupt the functions of one organization by the transfer of personnel to fill vacancies in another organization, ordinarily only applicants who are available for transfer or who will be available when and as vacancies on recruiting duty occur, will be selected. The names of men so selected will be placed on a waiting list for assignment. The following condition will govern the submission of applications for recruiting duty and the selection of applicants for that duty:

(a) It is the present policy not to assign or redetail men to recruiting duty unless they hold regular warrants as sergeants or first sergeants. Men who previously had recruiting duty must complete a tour of foreign or sea duty or a reasonable amount of line duty (at least two years), before being redetailed to recruiting duty.

(b) In view of the greatly reduced complement of recruiting personnel and the technical nature of the duty now performed at recruiting stations, it is necessary to fill vacancies as they occur with men who have clerical and in some cases stenographic experience. Therefore, all applications of enlisted men for transfer to recruiting should contain a complete and accurate statement of the aplicant's clerical ability and experience, also a statement as to whether or not the applicant is a stenographer.

(c) Commanding officers should include in their forwarding endorsement, a statement of the applicant's qualifications regarding character, neatness and military appearance, degree of efficiency on clerical or stenographic work and general desirability for recruiting duty.

THE NATIONAL MATCHES

From all indications the National Matches after a lapse of 3 years, will be resumed this year. In anticipation of the restoration of these matches the organization of a Marine Corps team squad following the Marine Corps competitions at Quantico, Va., is contemplated. Medal winners and several distinguished shots winning places in the Western Division competitions have been ordered transferred to Quantico for participation in the Marine Corps competitions at that post and to compete for places on the team squad.

ELLIOTT TROPHY MATCH INDIVIDUAL MEDALS

The four members of the winning Elliott Trophy Team, 1935, will again be awarded the bronze Elliott Trophy individual medals donated by Second Lieutenant Lloyd W. Praedel, Quartermaster Corps Reserve, U. S. Army. Lieutenant Praedel is a former Marine and while in the Corps participated in Marine Corps rifle and pistol competitions and in 1928 was a member of the winning Elliott Trophy Team from Parris Island. His continued interest in rifle competition and his friendship for the Marine Corps is fittingly demonstrated by this award.

DISTINGUISHED MARKSMAN AND PISTOL SHOTS

As a result of the 1935 Western Division and 1934 Asiatic Division rifle and pistol competitions the following-named officers and enlisted men were awarded distinguished medals as indicated:

Distinguished Marksman

1st Lt. Paul Drake.
1st Lt. Prentice A. Shiebler.
2nd Lt. David S. McDougal.
Sgt. Vincent E. Boyle.
Sgt. George S. Taylor.
Cpl. Steve Disco.
Cpl. Melbourne C. Peterson.
Cpl. John R. Thomas.
Pfc. Remes E. DeLaHunt.
Pfc. William C. Eggers.

Distinguished Pistol Shot

1st Lt. Karl K. Louther.
1st Lt. Merrill B. Twining.
Gy-Sgt. Thomas J. Jones.
Cpl. Louis E. Easley.
Cpl. John F. Jost.
Cpl. Jasper J. Gillette.

HIGH SCORE (Rifle)

Officers and enlisted men attaining a score of 330 or better over the rifle qualification course since the beginning of the current target year:

Pfc. Louie E. Painter	339
1st Sgt. John D. Bellora	337
1st Sgt. Harvey R. King	337
Cpl. Donald R. Rusk	337
Pfc. Julius D. Willoughby	336
Cpl. Harris L. Morris	335
Pvt. Frank A. Bettis	335
1st Lt. Karl K. Louther	333
Sgt. John Pluge	333
1st Lt. Lewis C. Hudson, Jr.	332
Cpl. William C. Mikell	332
Pvt. John E. Heath	332
Pfc. Herbert A. C. Viehweg	331
Sgt. Claude N. Harris	330
Cpl. Leonard A. Walker	330
Pfc. Roderick M. Watts, Jr.	330

Record to Shoot at:

Pfc. Louis E. Painter	339

HIGH SCORE (Pistol)

Officers and enlisted men attaining a percentage of 95 or better over the pistol qualification course since the beginning of the current target year:

1st Sgt. John D. Bellora	99
Gy-Sgt. Roy M. Fowel	99
1st Lt. Merrill B. Twining	98
Capt. Frank S. Gilman	97
Major Emmett W. Skinner	96
Capt. Merton A. Richal	96
2nd Lt. Wilbur J. McNenny	96
Sgt. Maj. Horace Larn	96
Gy-Sgt. John B. Cook	96
Cpl. Ferdinand J. Bergman	96
1st Lt. Karl K. Louther	95
1st Sgt. Harvey R. King	95
1st Sgt. William Paul	95
Gy-Sgt. Carl Hicks	95
Cpl. Jennings B. Mathis	95

Record to Shoot at:

1st Sgt. John D. Bellora	99
Gy-Sgt. Roy M. Fowel	99

PUBLISHER'S STATEMENT OF CIRCULATION

This is to certify that the average circulation per issue of THE LEATHERNECK for the six months' period July 1st to and including December 31st, 1934, was as follows: Copies sold 6,464, copies distributed free 175. Total 6,639. Arthur W. Ellis, Editor and Publisher. Subscribed to and sworn before me on this April 15th, 1935. (Seal) Colonel E. P. Moses, USMC.

SUBSCRIBERS ARE URGED

To send their changes of address giving both the old and new address

When you move or are transferred let us know immediately. This will insure your getting each number of THE LEATHERNECK promptly.

NAME .....

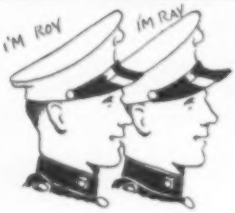
OLD ADDRESS .....

.....

NEW ADDRESS .....

.....

MARINE ODDITIES



LOUISE AND LOIS COATES, TWINS, OF SEATTLE, WASH., ANNOUNCED THEY WERE WILLING TO MARRY, BUT ONLY TWINS NEED APPLY. OUT OF 52 SETS OF TWINS WHO PROPOSED THEY SELECTED ROY AND RAY SEBRING, U.S. MARINES STATIONED AT SAN DIEGO, CALIF.

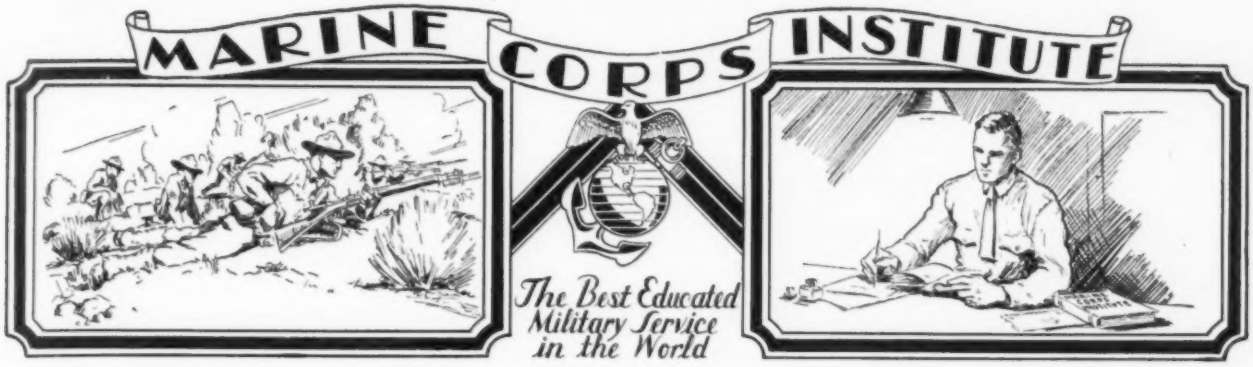
LIEUT. CHRISTIAN F. SCHILT, USMC IS THE ONLY LIVING AVIATOR TO HOLD THE CONGRESSIONAL MEDAL OF HONOR. HE WAS AWARDED THE MEDAL FOR EVACUATING WOUNDED MARINES FROM A TOWN IN NICARAGUA WHILE UNDER FIRE.

ORIGINALLY A "SERGEANT-MAJOR" WAS A BATTALION COMMANDER WHO, ACCORDING TO DIGGES IN 1579, USED TO "APPOINT EVERIE CAPTAYNE HIS PLACE." WE'LL BET THERE ARE SGTS.-MAJ. TODAY WHO SIGH FOR THE 'GOOD OLD DAYS'.

MRS. M.L. ROARK HAS JUST MADE THE FIRST CLAIM EVER PRESENTED FOR A MEDAL OF HONOR AWARDED THE LATE PVT. MICHAEL OWENS USMC OVER 60 YEARS AGO. THE MEDAL WAS AWARDED FOR BRAVERY DURING THE ASSAULT ON THE KOREAN FORTS IN 1870, BUT NEVER DELIVERED TO OWENS. MRS. ROARK BELIEVES HE WAS A NEPHEW OF HER GRANDMOTHER

AS EARLY AS 1827, U.S. MARINES WERE EMPLOYED AS GUARDS AT THE U.S. CAPITOL IN WASHINGTON

HOW ABOUT SENDING IN THAT ITEM YOU THINK WOULD MAKE A GOOD ODDITY!



DO YOU BELIEVE THAT

"A Word To The Wise Is Sufficient"

The really WISE know that there are never sufficient words.

Here are two words that the Marine Corps Institute recommends to the WISE or to those who would be WISE.

GOOD ENGLISH

A dictionary for your own private use, with the best instruction as to the proper way to use it, is your inducement to accept these two words. Use the application blank below to request that the Institute send you this course by return mail.

UNITED STATES MARINE CORPS INSTITUTE
Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C.

Caution! Before requesting enrollment, investigate the course in which you are interested, and be sure that it meets your needs. Complete information regarding any course may be obtained from your company or detachment commander, or by writing direct to the Marine Corps Institute. Remember you can enroll in only one course at a time.

☐ I am interested in the subject before which I have marked an X; please send me full information.

☐ Please enroll me in the _____ course. I have carefully investigated the course and believe it is suited to my needs.

☐ Accounting	☐ Chemistry & Pharmacy	☐ Refrigeration	☐ Drafting	☐ 2nd Lt.'s Prep.
☐ Agriculture	☐ Civil & Structural Eng.	☐ Salesmanship	☐ Electricity	☐ Mathematics
☐ Poultry	☐ Plumbing	☐ Shop Practice	☐ English	☐ Gas Engines
☐ Architecture	☐ Heating	☐ Steam Engineering	☐ First Year College	☐ Diesel Engines
☐ Contracting & Bldg.	☐ Ventilation	☐ Telephony & Telegraphy	☐ Grade School	☐ French
☐ Automobile	☐ Steam Fitting	☐ Traffic Management	☐ High School	☐ Spanish
☐ Aviation	☐ Air Conditioning	☐ Civil Service	☐ Naval Academy Prep.	☐ Mechanical Eng
☐ Business Management	☐ Radio	☐ Commercial Courses	☐ Warrant Officer's Prep.	☐ Navigation

Name _____ Rank _____

Organization _____

Station _____

LOU GEHRIG, baseball star, who prefers Camels for steady smoking

"THEY DON'T GET YOUR WIND" ATHLETES SAY

So mild, athletes smoke as many as they please—and that's real mildness!

Of course you want mildness in a cigarette. And athletes—to whom "wind," healthy nerves, "condition" are *vitally* important—insist on mildness.

Lou Gehrig, baseball's "Iron Man," says: "Camels are so mild they never get my 'wind.'"

George Barker, former intercollegiate cross-country champion, says: "Camels are so mild, they don't cut my 'wind' in any way." Bobby Walthour, Jr., star of the six-day bike grinds, says: "I've got to have 'wind' in bike racing. For my cigarette I long ago chose Camels."

Tommy Armour, speaking for golf, Bruce Barnes for tennis, and Betty Bailey for aquatic sports—all agree: "Camels don't get your 'wind.'"

What this real mildness can mean to you!

It means you can smoke as many Camels as you please. Athletes say Camel's costlier tobaccos never disturb your nerves—never tire your taste—never get your "wind."

MOST OF THE PLEASANT THINGS in life are doubly pleasant when you're "in condition." Smoke Camels all you please! Athletes say Camels never get your "wind."

SO MILD
YOU CAN SMOKE ALL YOU WANT!

Camels
COSTLIER TOBACCOS!

• Camels are made from finer, MORE EXPENSIVE TOBACCOS —Turkish and Domestic—than any other popular brand.

(*Signed*) R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY, Winston-Salem, N.C.

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